Illnath "Virgin Soil"

Visit "Virgin Soil" on MotoLyrics.com

"Behold, he stands before you all Upon the tower, fit to fall See the beauty of the never-ending Hear his creatures call

Say then, say then:

Lay no eye upon my eye, lay no voice upon my crying Set no truth above my lie, she'd no tear upon my dying

An orphan is your child to be
And like you took my child from me
The likes of this, my vengeance
Have my hell bred creatures yet to see
I've never known such naked pain
As if I'm naked in the rain
I've searched each world for virgin soil
Fit for my slaughtered child's remains

Say then, say then:

For an eye you take an eye, take my voice for all your crying

Upon your infants grave I lie, upon it's death I do my dying

For his eye you take an eye, shattered was he when we found him

Stone and cut and crucify, leave his killer's heart unpounding

Men and angels hide in vain For he who hath my firstborn slain Shall die before the sun has set He took my child, he will regret

Say then, say then:

Lay no eye upon my eye, lay no voice upon my crying Set no truth above my lie, she'd no tear upon my dying

Poised the strike in the slumberous sword
Of the dark and childless lord
"This machete of mine will get thee in time
We're alone in a room with no door"

Yes, I recall the death of one Older and more holy son I see the irony, but that won't render This one deed undone

Say then, say then:
For his eye you paid an eye, a law you find is selffulfilling
In your place your child did die
Death is all you gain from killing"

Visit <u>Illnath</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.