

Job For A Cowboy "Martyrdom Unsealed"

Visit "[Martyrdom Unsealed](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The sound of trumpets throughout the world.
Advocates lean before the demon's son.
Worships and prayers compose under a restrained
landscape.
Succeeding to only withered murmurs and whispers as
the essence of man slowly converts to nonexistence.

A hum carved into the kindred nations from the sound
of forewarning trumpets.
Gates and doorways of martyrdom unsealed.
The earth cracks open, revealing a vast chasm, an
exposed cavity of earth.
Hell spills onto human world soil, demons ascend from
the subsurface.
Dehydration of past flourishing bodies of water,
making the landscape deprived and desolate.
Plagues of unhallowed locust thrive and seek torment.
The new lord takes his throne.
Aroma of the end spreads through the sky.
The numbers within his kingdom diminish.
The marks implanted beneath the flesh no longer favor
or secures their safe being.
Hundreds upon thousands now enslaved.

Visit [Job For A Cowboy](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.