

## **Crimson Thorn**

# **"Immanent Wrath"**

Visit "[Immanent Wrath](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Fall prostrate now before the NAZARENE  
CREATOR of all both seen and unseen  
The clock has struck midnight  
Your life hangs in the balance  
The hammer drops no reprieve  
Hell will welcome your talents  
That has caused this fate  
Of eternal torment  
You shook your fist at the ANOINTED  
Your daily blasphemy  
Obsession of evil intent  
Released upon the earth  
Malignancy inside your soul  
You lack the SECOND BIRTH  
No excuse for you now  
Only your ignorant self to blame  
The truth you sought was self evident  
But instead you choose to mame  
If only you could return  
To warn others of their fate  
Let them heed prophetic warnings  
Until they reach the judgment gate

Visit [Crimson Thorn](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.