

Ordalium

"The Last Prayer"

Visit "[The Last Prayer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I am at the end of my path

There is nothing behind my back.

And here is

My last prayer.

Rise from the fire of hateful hearts

Rise from the gore of razored eyes.

Tore out from our throats

In clouds of bloody dust.

Release enslaved

Throygh their death.

Blow up dread seals

Out of our souls.

Drag out our hearts

Crash altar stones.

Your mess - our flesh

Your greets - our moans.

Visit [Ordalium](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.