

## Orphanage

### "Codeword: Uprising"

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Thy castles we shall storm  
Hierarchy of light is taking form  
Enemies fall as dawn is born  
Strike fear, all units act as one  
Thin red line, the power of man  
Ours is the path of light  
Redemption through superior fire power  
Mirrors shall crack now is the hour  
Sing in praise  
Thy dark caress  
In thee I wait  
Lie still  
Lie still  
Rage engulfs my very being  
A holy fire burns in your mind  
God is perceived as a thing that's so vile  
End lives of pure men, and their beloved wives  
Sons & daughters they hold dear you'll defile  
In thy sin you shall dwell  
No humanity, a landscape of hell  
See now the depths into which you have fell  
Into  
Death  
Ending life, blood flows again in the river Nile  
We are the terrorists of light  
Shadows that haunt the innermost depths of your soul  
Unseen to most  
We are the sparks that shine so bright  
Shall not live on bended knee, shall not lay down our  
arms  
While we stand  
These iron shields are raised, armed brothers together  
we stand  
Holding our ground, no quarter is given, no quarter is  
asked  
Enter the fray, we fight not for gain but for freedom -  
not land  
Storming the walls of ancient stone, seven times we  
surround  
Till they crush to the ground in a thunderous sound  
O brothers lets drink to the battles ahead

Remember the fallen ones and the souls of the dead  
Memories linger of these wars in which we fought and  
bled  
Sing in praise  
Thy endless rage  
In thee it waits  
Lies still  
Lies still  
Right and wrong they seem too clear  
A target you wish for now beckons so near  
God is within us all, what we hold dear  
Ending of life is the ending of fear  
Sons and daughters they shall end our tears  
In thy belief  
No hate you feel, but the will to forgive  
See now the truth, the one which you believe  
Into  
Desire  
Ending the storm that still rages inside  
We are the terrorists of light  
Prometheus to all, torches that burn in mighty halls  
Shadows denied  
We are the stars that shine so bright  
Alpha and omega are one, the yin and the yang  
intertwined  
Light a match in the dark and watch it burn as the fires  
grow  
In the veins of the world we are the blood that pumps  
and flows  
Shadows reflected on fallen walls when the beacon is  
lit  
The masks that we wear are the hearts on our sleeves  
Enter the sacrament lead us  
Not to a path of deceit

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