

The 12th Rib "II: The Worshipers"

Visit "[II: The Worshipers](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

My descendants,
I have sworn upon the sky that I would save this land
from the great flood of demise

My son, raise your head
This time I won't lie
God has sent his signs and I've heard this twice

I'd build a vessel which could save you and me and all
of the creatures beneath this sky

Because repentance is now useless as our existence
has been failed to spread the truth
We have ruined what God has planned before us

As the sky sheds it's revival tears, all these lives will
watch their home erased by flood
The world we loved is drowning

I have sworn upon the sky that I would save this dying
land

I have fulfilled the task that He gave to me, but I have
been accused of falsehood

They said that I had lost my mind
They didn't even hear the words I've said
O Lord, they thought that I was possessed
The non-believers' eyes were shut

Visit [The 12th Rib](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.