

The Shirelles

"A Monument Encased In Ash"

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Will you destroy the righteous with the wicked
Shine your mercy on but 50 men
Show me 10 yet worthy to see the sun again
Though you're naught but dust and ash I will relent

Stand and be counted
Turn from these ruins
Run

Fire rains from the sky
The hand of justice falls
You spit in the face of one whose might is yet untold
Fire rains from the sky
The scales have tipped too far
A monument encased in ash naught but a grave

Where are these men that came to you this night
Bring them forth that we may know them
Be struck blind clear now a path for those I love
Await the brimstone that comes soon to fill your grave

Stand and be counted
Turn from these ruins
Run

Fire rains from the sky
The hand of justice falls
You spit in the face of one whose might is yet untold
Fire rains from the sky
The scales have tipped too far
A monument encased in ash naught but a grave

Whoa break it down

The stench of Sodom quenched in smoke and flame
Angels enraged bring judgment hence
Justice comes burning sear you from the face of the
earth
Dead eyes raised to an ash choked sky

Stand and be counted

Turn from these ruins
Run

Fire rains from the sky
The hand of justice falls
You spit in the face of one whose might is yet untold
Fire rains from the sky
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