

Those Beautiful Wounds "Heracy"

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His words are healing
His blood concealing
So pickup your sword
Help us rid the world
Of hatred
Of evil
Of desperation
Of greed
Of lust
Of anything but love

The enemy grasps
The enemy grasps for you
The enemy grasps for you
So plunge your sword
Into the hand
Of evil
Of hatred
Of desperation
Of greed
Of lust
Of anything but love

The battle shall rage on
So sharpen your sword
Just learn his words
Of truth
Of love
Of life
Of everything good

These powers will clash
Until ever soul
Is under command
Sealing to death
Or lifting to life
So sharpen your sword
And learn his words
It's all that we ask
So follow the almighty god

