

# Throneaeon "From On High"

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Their stiff and pale faces  
All twisted with a terrified gaze  
Empty eyes, have you reached  
Your promised place  
Without a sound those spirits enticed  
Into the end  
Washed away by a frustrated mind

Your mixed religions  
Will fail till the end  
Do as he plead  
And you'll meet the obscene  
Leave the past behind  
And come out on the other side  
Exit your corpse  
And become the entwined

From on high, they say the promise comes  
From on high, their empty words  
From on high, you're bringing hope for millions  
From on high

Do as he says and his cheating consists  
Pleasing the one with no key to your hopes  
You'll do whatever to leave unto fantasy  
Killed by these words  
Which you thought was not fiction

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