

Morbid Angel

"Summoning Redemption"

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I stand before thee, gods of all prestine
for flock of tyrants, who know not thy path
come forth to see, all things to be seen
now know the presence, and choose thy wrath

come now in needed time
come now in sweeping vengeance
I demand as I stand before you
cleanse this worlds decay

I demand to know the light of a promised land

I demand to see this corrosion wiped away
and the slithering begins
as the shell of men crawl weeping
and as the light of dawn is growing
and with the winds that are blowing
the realization sets in
that the ways of the shallow empty
have brought it down
the final truth has come
the winds that are blowing
shall bring it down

to the ways of your worthless life
and while your clinging
your words is falling
you are left with nothing
the final truth has come
and with the winds that are blowing
have brought it down
your ignorant haze
your ways so shallow and empty

heal these wounds of time
has brought it down
return these days to the righteous
I have waited so long
for the winds of change to come
through eyes still clear
through eyes not dulled by fear
through eyes behind the soul

I see what must be...
I demand to know the light of a promised land

I demand to see this corruption wiped away

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