

## Hostyle Gospel

### "Transcend"

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How dare you spit in the face of God  
This is an all out war  
The hatred you preach wont stand any longer  
We've come to rectify the years of abuse and pain  
The bitter taste, endured  
Till we can celebrate

Revere the glory of your demise,  
Your words will not prevail, and we will not stray  
The time has come for all the wrongs, to be turned into  
rights  
It won't be long

How dare you condemn in the name of God,  
This is your final chance  
For HE will send the wicked down for their lies

Revere the glory of your demise  
Your words will not prevail, and we will not stray  
The time has come for all the wrongs, to be turned into  
rights  
It won't be long

The pit of destruction awaits  
Oh, deceptive tongue,  
For your folly, YOU WILL PAY!

The final hour approaches  
Of sorrow and despair,  
And soon enough, you'll beg for death to come

These days will come  
Come to an end and so will you  
The words you've said,  
Depicted a voice that you  
Were never given

Time for reformation has arrived

