

Hope For The Dying "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

