

Luftwaffe "Florida"

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This nation be damned. Here the Archons reign
You know so well of value. But have you learned the
price
The price of sin is death. Your lies are on display
Your cross is smeared with oil. Your gold is stained with
Blood

The earth has turned black. Let the sky be also
The fields are all twisted. Let the darkness grow
Be the fist of God. Be a mighty wind
A hurricane over Florida. Let this be the end

Once you fed the lions. Now you rule the world
Torture rape and murder, But not inside the church
Your churches are condemned. The sword of Justice
raised
Eat their flesh and drink their wine, watch the ocean
Rising

This is not forgiven. This shall be avenged
You know so well of value. Time to learn the price

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