Ancient Rites "Gtterdmmerung"

Visit "Gtterdmmerung" on MotoLyrics.com

Wir sind Gtter (We are gods)
Gott ist der Mensch (god is man)
Sein ist die Hand die schaft (his is the hand that makes)
Sein ist die Hand die verletzt (his is the hand that wounds)

Gtterdmmerung!

We are gods, God is man His is the hand that makes, his is the hand that wounds!

As I behold your crucified lord It is pity I feel not a sign of purification And yet it are millions taught by his word

Die Gtterdmmerung ist hier! (the twilight has come)
Die Gtterdmmerung ist hier!

A universal message of love Lessons for the world to be clear But I sense megalomania in his word Dogmatic, based on fear

Die Gtterdmmerung ist hier! Die Gtterdmmerung ist hier!

Like the word taught in that other book By some other prophet born in the East Screaming jihad!! Lifes they took On the non believers corpses they feast

Not that Jahweh offered the other cheek As he so firmly told his followers to do Too many sacrifices in His name Far too many lies not to look through

And here I stand alone in the night No god or master above me

Do I suffer from this lack of divinity

Faith, my dear friend, can be splendid indeed A force to hold on when the feeble soul bleeds Religion served to the masses Might be a dangerous seed Forced down your throat The last thing a free man needs

I walk a lonely path Am I so blind to see? At least I can say my soul is free And my only god is me...

We are gods, God is man
His is the hand that makes, his is the hand that
wounds!
We are gods, God is man
His is the hand that makes, his is the hand that
wounds!

Visit Ancient Rites page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.