

Testament

"The Evil Has Landed"

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The sky began to fall, ripping open a path up to Heaven
Time slowed to a crawl early morning September
eleventh
Steel crumbling frames, the scales of justice are
decimated
Hate ignites the flames, New York city incinerated
See the flames on the river, is this our judgement day?
Praying hands of a killer when evil flies our way
Our way

The towers got hit, a steel bird with wings of
destruction
As the building split, the skyline has been
deconstructed
So many people killed, two thousand nine hundred and
seventy four
Innocent blood spilled, extremist plotting a holy war
See the flames on the river, terrorism sealed our fate
Praying hands of a killer reciting a sermon of hate
Will you please reconsider, is this our judgement day?
Time to stand and deliver when evil flies our way
Flies our way
We will pick up the pieces
We never cast the first stone
Through all the bereavement
We will rebuild our home

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