

3 Inches Of Blood, Assassins Of The Light

Great and terrible are things that feed on fear
Afflicting all the weak
Sucking up their tears
Drain the life from those who cannot stand the night
Demise will manifest as Assassins Of The Light
Storm cloud in the horizon
Pitching day into night
Beseech the blackened sky
For no light shines
Call upon your sins to give you great ascent
Give no quarter to the coward
Shade of blackness holds the truth behind the sun
Pages of the Holy word
Commit to flame
Burning sickle
Has come to take your head
They're coming for you
Assassins Of The Light are coming
A plague of Antichrists
Sent from the depths of Hell
To sacrifice your God
They're coming for you
Assassins Of The Light are coming
Obscured by haze
On this the last of days
The eve of light's demise
Twilight falls
Commit to flame
Patrol the night on starless skies
Eternal and merciless
Ever watching
To decimate the lies
That fools would have you believe
Crucifix inverted
Lies beneath the bones
Soon to be forgotten
Savior is no more