

# Deadlock, Everlasting Pain

May your weapons melt like wax in the fire of the burning skies. may your armies be torn apart while  
now hold on to your life built on lies and exploitation  
hold on to your wasted life and pray to your god  
you hold on to your life and beg for salvation  
still hold on to your life there is no place to hide  
because we are reborn in flames and purified in our own blood  
...and your pain shall be everlasting...  
may your kindred watch us pronouncing sentence  
now you walk the endless road from heaven to hell  
with every step you take you can feel the pain  
you filled thousands with sorrow and now you get it all back  
...and your pain shall be everlasting....