

# Front Line Assembly, All Victorious

The victors, the vanquished, We are one in essence,  
The vision, the vastness, God-willing our presence,  
The sorrow, the stiling, The lesser still yearning,  
The solemn, the striving, Come hither bear witness,  
The blinded, the bleeding, We suffer to redeem,  
The blessed, the burning, Infernal offerings,  
The malice, the martyrs, In vengeance send the fire,  
The masses, the mournful, Our ashes soon grow cold,  
With winged words, We disperse darkness, decay and hate,  
Fear our throne of thorn and scorn