

# Gloomy Grim, Depths of Despair

Hear, O Earth, for the Lord hath spoken  
Woe to the hypocris nation,  
a people laden with calmness,  
a wicked seed,  
who have denied The Lord

When you stretch forth your hands,  
I will turn away my eyes from you  
and when you multiply prayer, I will not hear

Man hath put himself down,  
man hath been debased  
therefore I must say this:  
forgive them not.

They have blasphemed the Unholy One,  
they have gone too far  
Once proud of themselves  
not only copies

When you stretch forth your hands,  
I will turn away my eyes from you  
and when you multiply prayer, I will not hear

Man hath put himself down,  
man hath been debased  
therefore I must say this:  
forgive them not.

Therefore said I, look away from me;  
I will weep bitterly,  
because of the spoiling of My people

Labour not to comfort me,  
Once proud of themselves,  
now only shadows of what they used...  
they used to be

Show your Power  
Bringer of Light

You are  
The Saviour

Hail!  
The Kings Of The Underworld

Destroy!  
The Unpure people

Show your Power  
Bringer of Light  
Lucifer

You are  
The Saviour  
Satan

Hail!  
The Kings Of The Underworld

Destroy!  
The Unpure people

Hear, O Earth, for the Lord hath spoken  
Woe to the hypocris nation,  
a people laden with calmness,  
a wicked seed,  
who have denied The Lord

Show your Power  
Bringer of Light  
Lucifer  
You are  
The Saviour  
Satan  
Hail!  
The Kings Of The Underworld  
Destroy!  
The Unpure people  
(Repeat)

Show your Power  
Bringer of Light  
Lucifer  
You are  
The Saviour  
Satan