

Heaven Shall Burn, The Few Upright

To see the world with sober eyes, if everybodys mind is paralyzed by thumping lies.
Looking in the face of their fake savior, this assassin of humanity, without respect, without fear.
Wee see the awful thoughts behind his golden words, we hear the coming doom.
There will be no paradise you'll never rule the few upright, the few, who think and act.
It's far beneath this nation's dignity who walk the tyrant's way.
Refuse to close our eyes, refuse to follow them, never sacrifice our animus.
We are no army they could fight against;
We are the poisoned youth, that still remembers liberty, that still his thinking free.
You didn't trample all the flowers before they spread their seeds.