

# Lehavoth, Storming Thy Earth

There is a stone which is not a stone  
A precious thing which has no value  
A thing with many shapes

Dethrone him  
Dethrone him  
and crown yourself  
View salvation  
The image of his grave

Victory of the mind

Dethrone him  
Dethrone him  
and crown yourself  
View salvation  
The image of his grave

Victory of the mind  
Victory of the heart

Cherish the truth you see  
While the soul is still yours  
Split to half and burnt to ashes

He enters our kingdom  
He overwhelms with lies and deceit  
Abandons the man

There is a stone which is not a stone  
A precious thing which has no value  
A thing with many shapes

Dethrone him  
Dethrone him  
and crown yourself  
View salvation  
The image of his grave

Victory of the soul

Dethrone him  
Dethrone him  
and crown yourself  
View salvation  
The image of his grave

Cherish the truth you see while the soul is still  
yours

He enters our kingdom  
He overwhelms with lies and deceit  
Abandons the man