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