

Seraphim Falling, The Fourth Reich

(VERSE 1)

Damnation for those who have sinned
Now draws ever nearer
As justice spreads its shining roots
The end becomes clearer

The bitter taste of death will come to those
Who defy the rules that are set by us
If you choose to stand your ground and oppose
Prepare to forever bathe in dust

Do not retreat in fear and anarchy
As we burn the right of free thought
At the end of revolution, you will see
We'll haven't done this all for naught

(BRIDGE)

For those of you who thought you were free...
Prepare to give up your liberty!

(CHORUS)

It's the paragon of power
And the paramount of pain
Upon this wretched, ruined world
The grand Fourth Reich will reign

It's the apex of atrocity
And the essence of evil
When apocalyptic meltdown comes
We shatter righteous will

(VERSE 2)

A new Crusade will come about
To crush those who are not devout
Blood will spill upon the promised land
The sacred place on which we stand

Upon your putrid, rotting soul
We will instill never-ending hate
Then turn your heart into a bloody hole
And forever corrupt your blissful fate

You're our puppets, we pull your strings
Till your death when the church bell rings
Forevermore and past four score,
You salute to us!

(repeat BRIDGE)

(repeat CHORUS)

(PRE-SOLO)

Under our banner adorned with a cross,
We spit on the graves of those who were lost...

(wheeeee SOLO)

(repeat CHORUS)

(repeat CHORUS)

(OUTRO)

... and tyranny lives on ...