

Tribuzy, Divine Disgrace

A piece of me
From my image you were created
Serpents in the Eden
He wasted love with all of you
If you wanna run
You'll come straight to hell
I'll always observe you
Because you are the divine disgrace

Father
Where are you?
There's no shame for you
Faith and belief
Was always your virtue

Drink from your chalice
A little of my despair
Burn as the sun
Your time already passed

Your paradise now is dived in wars
And your children shout for more
The great God's mistake
Equality for all in the moment of death
This is when I come to my act

(Chorus)
The world now is living with no heroes
Divine disgrace
Guiding our lives by the evil
God's digrace
Living with bane of being a zero
To choose wrong way was our decision
The last mistake

Blood fall from the skies
Flooding our faith
Drowing our lives
It is a gift from death