

Conception, Among The Gods

[Music: Tote Ostby]

[Lyrics: Dag Ostby]

A new victim
Another foe
Soldiers pitch for the guns of believers

A battleground
A fight for god
One more dying and the peace will be near

You face the sky
Before you die
This war will be a fight for the sacred

Too late to cry
Too late to try
Bear the burden, a staring, hallowed eye

Stop, realize
What's going on
A holy war
Stop, face it now
You cannot win
A holy war
Among the gods

You're marching blindly to the certain death
Don't bow down, rise your head
Concealing power, hallowed by thy name
I live, you die in shame

Stop, realize...

Is this the freedom
Or an absurd world
Final solution
Severe rules of life

Nothing to die for
No reason to live
Just pay off your bill
A creator's will

[solo]