

Death In June, Hero Gallow

Sacred war breeds devil's martyrs
Our reckoning raises banished masters
In the iron grey apocalypse
Among the leaves of autumn's dead
Heroes have been born again
In the temple of the holy lands
In the iron grey apocalypse
Among the leaves of autumn's end
Heroes have been hanged again
In the temple of internal lands
Never to weep at the boldest of graves

But there to find our blood gift remains
The treasure and the atrocity
The blackened shades of ages night
Never to weep at the boldest of graves
But there to find our life-gift remains
The treasures and atrocity
Blackened waves of ages night

Sacred war breeds devil's masters
Our reckoning raises banished martyrs

Amidst the trees of autumn's end
Horrors have been born again
In the temple of internal lands
The new Jerusalem falls and stands
Amidst the trees of summer's end
Heroes have been hanged again
In the temple of the holiest lands
The new Jerusalem falls and stands
In the iron grey we part our lips