

# Diablerie, Nations Collide

You fear the excusion  
And you pray for salvation  
How low you can go?  
And what does your god allow?  
Absorb the absurd  
No reason to cry  
But a reason to die  
So come with me  
And we will ride  
Among those whose nations collide

Take my hand and we will buy the tickets...  
Take my hand and we will go through the decades...

To heavenly hell  
What? He might be the way  
He might be the truth  
But I am the deadend  
And I am the one who proves  
His life, His work and His lies!  
You can be the alpha  
You can be the omega  
but I am everything between  
You are beginning and the end  
But I am beginning at the end

[Chorus:]  
We fly  
In our own light  
We ride  
And stay outside  
We smile even if we abide  
I shall guide you there  
Where our Nations Collide

Want to hear what He really is?  
Just a grim reflection of your own stupidity  
I want to hear His words...  
"I am Nothing  
Resurrection is Initiation itself"

...And we are the way to the most highest.