

# Engel, Scythe

A New Star Burning Bright  
Through The Forests And Through The Sky  
Trembling Both The Meek And Might  
A New Redeemer Has Come To Die

Igniting The Earth  
With His Passion And Wrath  
This Ascendant Of Death Will  
Show All Righteous Their Path

Embrace Ourselves With This...  
Are We Not Done This Far?  
Applaud The Coming Of... Shining  
Brighter Than The Sun  
Are We Not Done This Far?  
Embrace Ourselves In This... Shining

Did We Smile, Our Work To See?  
Did We Who Made The Lamb Make Thee?  
The Blind And Deaf And Dumb Will Reap  
This Rotten Seed

Our Prophet Now Attired  
With Cloaks Made From Human Skin  
Burning Bright As Fires Strike The Sky  
Redeeming Us To Sin

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Applaud The Coming Of... Shining  
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Are We Not Done This Far?  
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