

Gospel Of The Horns, The Trial Of Mankind

Call me what you will, but i'll not die for your god
Our hell is a seed sown from the bile of the jahweh heaven
This pathetic kingdom of lies, fills a river which runs red
Sadistic, cruelty glows through the angel of light
Lying under descending skies, my soul in agony
Take your own sorry slaves
To your shameful heaven

This is a new age, a glorious rebirth
The age of retribution, my tears carry me away
This is a new age, a glorious rebirth
The age of retribution, the trial of god

Fire, scorching flames
Desire, black embrace

Beliefs so primitive and pagan
That dance with the stars
A voyage to a place they call misery
But it is they who suffer
The everlasting scars

This is a new age, a glorious rebirth
The age of retribution, my tears carry me away
This is a new age, a glorious rebirth
The age of retribution
The trial and conviction of god