Heaven Shall Burn, Counterweight

Unrelenting, their endevour to rule lives
Teaching you an artificial truth,
That you will grieve no more,
That you will die no more

Narrow minded mercenaries,
Slave traders, soul collectors
Send a promise of destruction
To those who will not kneel

Derision of the upright ones;
As fear devours all doubts
But there are so many things
I hold beyond their reach

The doom you promised me may come,
I'm not afraid
You cannot save me
I am the counterweight
No need to save me;
For I am the counterweight
And I will grieve no more,
I will die no more