

# Iconoclasm, Gardens Of Gehenna

Not every life ends with death,  
some banes outlast the endless sleep.  
Sometimes the spirit is too strong,  
sometimes emotions are too deep.

I scorn you past the end of life  
and still from the depth of deepest hell  
I'll spit forth my hate against you,  
mighty and irrevocable.

Here I stand, upright I'll die.  
I won't submit to anyone.  
I won't share servility.  
I'm called to account by myself or no-one.

To bear witness of the truth ,

I call my life, my agony.  
My tears shall hallow my promise,  
I curse you for eternity.

You cowards, you toadies.  
Me  
I'm God  
I'm Satan  
I am  
you're not worthy of touching my shadow  
as long as you follow your hams.

Here I stand, upright I'll die.  
I won't submit to anyone.  
I won't share servility.  
I'm called to account by myself or no-one