

Rez Band, Altar Of Pain

Condemn the heads of the ever-learning,
Blot out the pages in the sacred tongues,
Board up the windows where the candle's burning,
These are the days of the gifted young.

Listening for wisdom, weeping bitter tears,
Eyes like diamonds, hearts of steel,
Murdering truth for passionless gain,
The gifted youth, kneeling at the altar of pain.

Prepare the ground for the unneeded that dwell in the houses of the twisted limb,
Throw down the throne where justice is seated, set up the altar of the Aryan.

Listening for wisdom, weeping bitter tears,
Eyes like diamonds, hearts of steel,
Murdering truth for passionless gain,
The gifted youth, kneeling at the altar of pain,
Listening for wisdom, weeping bitter tears,
Eyes like diamonds, hearts of steel,
Murdering truth for passionless gain,
The gifted youth, kneeling at the altar of pain.

The high and mighty cry out, "Treason," if you challenge the lie that they call truth,
For every time, there is a season, and these are the days of the gifted youth.

Listening for wisdom, weeping bitter tears,
Eyes like diamonds, hearts of steel,
Murdering truth for passionless gain,
The gifted youth, kneeling,
Listening for wisdom, crying bitter tears,
Eyes like diamonds, hearts of steel,
Murdering truth for passionless gain,
The gifted youth, kneeling at the altar of pain.

Kneeling,
Kneeling at the altar of pain.