

# Testament, The Evil Has Landed

The sky began to fall ripping opening a path up to heaven  
Time slowed to a crawl early morning september eleventh  
Steel crumbling frames scales of justice are decimated  
Hate ignites the flames New York City incinerated  
See the flames on the river could this be judgement day  
Time to stand and deliver when evil flies our way...our way

Towers got hit a steel bird with wings of destruction  
As the buildings split the skyline has been deconstructed  
So many people killed two thousand nine hundred and seventy four  
Innocent blood spilled extremist plotting a holy war  
See the flames on the river terrorism sealed our fate  
Praying hands of a killer reciting a sermon of hate  
Will you please reconsider if this is our judgement day  
Time to stand and deliver when evil flies our way...flies our way

We will pick up the pieces we never cast the first stone  
Through all the bereavement we will rebuild our home

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