Queue Up For Redemption

Deine Lakaien

"Wake up! Did you believe you could have a peaceful rest in you r graveyards? Fools!! As there is life after death, the struggl e must go on"

Ten billion souls, Waiting there in vain, Struggling for the everlasting paradise

And when you queue up for redemption leave your hopes below; Be tter try to cleanse your soul as Macchiavelli's shoeshine boy. And when you pray to the angels in heaven for well-deserved jus tice, They call for the executioner to deliver a new apprentice.

("Wir bitten dich, erhore uns!")

The laws of nature Will still be preserved Dead or alive you'll remain inferior

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