

The Hammer Of Optirominiliukus

HORSE the band

I've been anticipating the sacred day when this pestilence is stricken away.

Bathe my hands in glory that it brings, strike you down with righteousness it sings.

Your devastation and desecration will end. Assimilate and contemplate the meaning of the end.

The light within it makes you blink. Feel the fire within it, you can't breathe. Crashing down upon you, you're terrified. Now you see the light but in the end you die.

The life within it makes you weep. The pain within it makes you scream. Crashing down upon you, you're paralyzed. And you're terrified.

Your Mutilation and Eradication will end. Genocide, Xenocide, the ending of the end. Obliteration, Reformation the cycle never ends. This is the end, don't pretend, in this ending you are dead.

-All the people, they scream and flee. You can't escape the judgment of the free. Feel the pain, taste blood running down your face. Never was, never will, vanish without a trace.

-When I'm too tired to try, too tired to do it this time. Next day I'll deal with it then, maybe I'll do it next time. But now I'm gone, this time forever. Lost my last chance, never have this again. Never again...

And you're terrified. The light within it makes you blink, feel the fire within it you can't breathe. Crashing down upon you, you're terrified. Now you see the light but in the end you die. The life within it makes you weep, the pain within it makes you scream. Crashing down upon you, you're paralyzed. And you're terrified.