Wicked prophets kill... speaking his name
In the glory of an innocent age
A king is born to a house filled with rage
One man's fear is another man's truth, one fear

The blind suffer at the hands of sin Lines are drawn where the boundaries begin Ten thousand broken, by the madness within Broken

One more, cry in the night... one more One more, war left to fight ...one more One life, cut down by fire Once child's, angry desire... one more

Hearts of stone, pride without shame Wicked prophets, kill while speaking his name As the heavens, fall from the sky Fallin'

Brother to brother, blood on their hands Desolation in the kingdom of man Holy vengeance is the justice of hell Mercy, mercy

One more, cry in the night... one more One more, war left to fight ...one more One life, cut down by fire Once child's, angry desire... one more

Wings of fire... drums of thunder
No more, no more
One more, cry in the night... one more
One more was, was left to fight... one more

One life, cut down by fire
One child's angry desire... one more
One more, one