

# The Sword Of Islam

Saviour Machine

And the evil empire came upon her Israel.  
Blood will rise, the truth that hides  
The Sword of Islam.

From the seed, the ancient blood of Abraham is come,  
The roots of seething hatred  
And the massacre of one.  
Ishmael was born unto the flesh and not the promise,  
Isaac born according to the covenant upon us.

She is life and she will fight  
The Sword of Islam.  
She is shown and she will know  
The Sword of Islam.

Helplessly surrounded by the enemy,  
His call,  
"She was born to die there  
In the streets within the walls."  
The terror lying at her door,  
The arsenal from hell,  
To drench the land of Palestine  
With the blood of infidels.

Hatred owns the land that holds  
The Sword of Islam.  
Steal the fields, the hand that wields  
The Sword of Islam.

Allah shall pronounce "Jihad,"  
The holy war engaged,  
The everlasting covenant has Ishmael enraged.  
In his hand, divine command.  
For the Zionist will fall.  
Bring the Kings out of the south  
Arabia and all, Arabia, Arabia.

For when they speak of peace and safety  
The sudden death will sound.  
He will climb the temple mount  
To spoil the the sacred ground.  
He will call the north to fall upon her in the storm.  
Ishmael and God will sell  
Their souls to slay the son of Israel.

They will crawl, the wailing wall,  
The silence speaks the dawn.  
Israel is bound in hell,  
The Sword of Islam.

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The Sword of Islam.