

## God Of Demise

### The Forsaken

still you abandon me  
I have praised the words  
Taught in your name  
Worked as your slave  
Trying to understand  
These weak words  
Now show me a sign  
My knuckles are bloody  
My knees are weak  
From...my praying  
[Lead: Holm]  
I own the simplest of things  
Dedictated this life...in vain  
Others that disbelieved,  
Were hung by the neck...  
And were found,  
With the tounge cut out...  
[Lead: Persson]  
Relics all around  
The isle that should lead to you  
Studies of the history of mankind  
Read and write in latin  
Travelled the world from coast to coast  
Seen the plauges  
The blacken the tounge  
Trying to heal, speaking your words  
Pray for help - so that mankind  
Won`t go under  
Have I proof of the excistence  
Believed in the end of the world  
The one that gave us life  
Read the printed words...  
Why have you forsaken me?  
Lord, why have you forsaken me...?  
FORSAKEN ME  
I have no proof of the things  
I teach are true  
Disbelief...