

# Nameless Throne

The Nomad

Protect your god  
Storm is coming  
Run away before the wind  
Abundance of truth swells  
Disappearance stupidity and hope  
Now took for a refuge  
Foots of power and words  
Of my truth will crush you

Locked gales before greedy hand  
Silent altar bestowed a humility  
Nameless throne persuades to faith  
Madman without scruples pronounces false  
You're crawling in front of the symbol created by you  
You're a puppet of your fear

Wake your dry life  
Uncover eyes before the truth  
Stop spitting at concealment  
You won't revive the dead words

Dictator's eyes are closed  
That sight is forbidden  
Paradise is impossible for you  
I spit in tyrant's face

Goes army of hungry souls  
Goes disgrace of your thoughts  
Goes world full of truth  
Goes revenge on the glory throne

Power cursed for ages is coming  
Delight of your desires is waking up  
Hypnotized rise to scream

The dead will always cry