

# Ruiner

## Burn the Priest

How light could be our darkest hour?  
None will be left when they come to collect their blood debts  
All accounts will run dry, a binary vessel  
Full of nothing but dust A vicious lust for control has turned us  
Into faceless pawns for faceless kings  
Shedding rivers of blood turned the color of lucre greed  
Fiscal commandments impel and we will obey [Incomprehensible]  
The fury of the sun has passed into the hands of men  
Whose hands were already too full of abused strength and anger  
Of abused strength and power  
Bio-economics killing again and again

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>