

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/>