

# BILLS BESSELYE

*The Heavens Are Not On Fire...*

**LYRICS**

# The heavens are not on fire

The sky!

Fills with radiant bursts of death

Perilous night!

Of matters we can not understand

Glorious light!

Guide us on your omnipotent path

-

They fly!

Blaze of light ignite the sky

Holy curse!

Time's end is now at hand

Astral hearse!

The horseman four proclaim god's wrath

-

Gather ye faithful,

Look to the sky.

An empyrean blaze,

A celestial fire.

-

The stars of Heaven

Fall to the Earth.

Foretold by John

Revelation's Birth.

The wicked shall flee  
before His Advent.

Before our eyes  
they shall be rent.

-

If we do not mind  
These signs from on high.

As sure as we live  
We'll Eternally Die.

-

...give in to your Desire  
...wade through the Muck and the Mire  
...this task of yours shall sire  
...your eternal Souls.... funeral pyre!

-

Now the torches and rifles and swords will taste the heathen flesh  
The crimson elixir it fuels our cause

-

Sever the heads cut out the beating hearts and bless the soil  
Your kind will offend our Lord no more.

-

Sink the daggers in organs and crush the pitiful pagan scourge  
We have cleansed ourselves of mortal flaws

Castrate the weakling flesh and cut and draw the worthless corpse

A choir of angels sing heavenly score

-

Immolation!

Your time is nigh

Burnt to the ground

Removed from our sight

-

Invocation!

A portent of doom

The eternal fight

Ends with your tomb

-

Destruction!

The sinful must die

Gather your swords

For glory we fight

-

Resurrection!

Succumb to the light

It is his will

This is our night

Open up the gates

Move forth into the fields

Enter the darkness, and the shade of night

Fulfill the holy purpose of god.

# so do not mistake these ashes

Onward!

Release the lands from heathen's grasp  
By the dawn the prophecy it will be met  
May the lord bless this mission as we carry forth  
The heathen blood will sully this land nevermore

-

Ashes!

Raze the thatch and cure the land  
Curse the false gods and those that worship them  
Your children were born unto this heresy  
Their blood shall render us forever free.

-

Father Hear our Prayer  
Deliver us from despair  
We'll heed thy final call  
Oh, Heaven help us all.

-

And now the deed is done  
In the name of thy Holy Son  
We've passed your final test  
And laid thy foes to...

-

REST!

Laid their camp to ruin, slaughtered them all, and smashed their idols profane!

The young, the old, the women and children,

all of them were slain!

-

We've Celebrated far too soon

Under falling stars and a pale moon

How Quickly Fortunes can turn

-

Gaze upon the hilltop

The wretched return

## for signs from on high

Black waves from heaven,

Helpless cries

Embers remain

Fanatical believers condemn you to die

-

But blood begets blood tonight,

An accursed allegiance of men born of the flame

-

Crows come shrieking

Air breathes rust

Hills stained red

Our Families lie broken and bleeding in the dust

-

May your souls find no home in heaven,

And your bones be spit from the earth

-

This cancerous creed

beyond repentance,

Shall be expelled

From this land now and forevermore!



Hear their cries  
Dying breaths  
Broken on the soil

-

Ravens pick  
at the eyes  
of the sinful dead

-

Blood seeps  
through the ground  
Sacrifice to drought

-

Bones jut forth  
In the sun  
Exposed by righteous hand

-

Death rattle  
Falls adrift  
In the painted dust

-

We met our foe in battle  
Our Souls on the line  
The horsemen in the saddle  
We are pressed for time.

So few are left now,  
the smoke trails rising  
They dance with the stars,  
Behold our ashen offering.-

-

The groaning stops  
Only the chieftain remains

-

The lifeless entrails  
Heathen decay

-

They will have no peace  
Forever they will burn

-

Let their bodies rot  
The maggots shall feast

-

Last one alive,  
one more to slay,  
and all of my faithful are spent.

-

It cannot be so to suffer any to live,  
each and every last one be rent.

Their leader is wounded,  
blind in one eye,  
with several holes in his flesh.

-

So I take up his axe,  
and swing it on down,  
right into his heart!

-

...in his chest

-

No More Certainty

No More Sanctity

No More Humanity

# on this cold November night

Alone I walk, as if in a daze.

My mind uneasy and filled with haze.

Body broken, and bleeding out.

...a soul filled with doubt.

-

I feel emptiness, not joy.

I walk through shadowed woods,

not Elysian Fields .

When shall the darkness yield?

Was it all the Fallen's ploy?

-

I can see it now,

the path that lies

before me.

-

I can feel it now

a great unease

a heart that bleeds

-

Behold! I survive! Just one man...

The savage blood, covers the land

Still the heavens rain, and all I feel is pain.

So many have died, I remain yet am dead inside.

Look! Up towards the sky

At His heavenly

Might! Gaze upon the light!

Has our Lord arrived?

-

Show! Mercy upon our souls

Your servants

Beg! Forgiveness and a path

to your holy

-

Light! We served your will

Divine laws fulfilled

Our! Offer in vain

awaiting judgement in shame

-

As the light begins to fade

And the darkness beckons

Burning alive in this hell we've made

Too late we learn the lesson