

# Custard, Promised Land

Violent despair can't break the rules of glory  
We see our world destroyed by their hands  
They killed our neighbours, dead bodies on the field  
Nowhere to run now, their swords against our forks.

This can't go on, got to set sails for our quest now  
Hoping to find the peaceful promised land  
Children are crying, the old ones start to pray  
Where will we go to, lord help us find the way

The time has come to leave the land  
Protection from the evil hand  
He is the saviour god has sent.

Don't hesitate, the chosen one is our companion  
He leads our way to freedom and we'll see  
No more destruction, decay of the possessed  
Their flag will burn and we will forget the past

The time...