

# Crawl to Your Cross

Bathory

Born by womb untouched by man  
Or a horny mortal man's error  
Flower power prophet of one  
Spelled dog in the mirror

You hide behind stained glass windows  
In fear of real world outside  
Kneeling prostitute your souls  
To reach his kingdom way up high

And then you castrate your pride in search  
Of answers to your prayers  
Well they may be reaching the heavens  
But they unanswered remain

If so let his anger strike me down  
Like lightning from clear sky  
For I'm questioning your lord  
His almightyness I defy

Sons of bitches whores of Christ  
Your f\*cking prayers won't do  
When it comes closer to deadline  
You still don't have no f\*cking clue

How one in heaven can sit patiently  
And watch the masses starve  
On empty stomachs they may go  
And to this kingdom it is far

In writings you read and believe  
In seven days the hog  
Created light and what the f\*ck else  
But then who created God

You think the death of one man  
Selfproclaimed the son of God a lost  
But raise Hell and high water coz I rock and roll  
Well, be my guest and crawl to your cross

The bigger cross the better Christian  
Says the book of God's commands  
But when you reach out you'll find  
No one to grab thy f\*cking hand

And finally when truth comes clear  
About death then what will you do  
Y'see there's nowhere left to hide  
From the grave waiting for you too

I have the knowledge guts and need  
To questioning anything behind  
Those pretty promises of heaven  
Can't you see that you are blind

Because of one whose words you preach  
And fall onto your knees before

Do not exist in fact I doubt  
He'll knock your fu\*king doors

Sons of bitches whores of Christ  
Your prayers never could  
What I think faith in yourself and  
Sane minds and hard work really could

Because to put all hope in one uphigh  
Is sheer insanity  
It will show fatal to us all  
Yes, even f\*cking dangerously

You call yourselves the chosen ones  
Because you've "seen" his light and soul  
Well I've got news for you I'm stronger  
Because I've got rock and roll

You think just coz you pray  
Your souls'll be saved at any cost  
While I'll burn coz I rock and roll  
Well, go one make my day crawl to your cross