I feel the power
I feel the might
Yes, I am evil
But it sure feels right
I feel the anguish
I feel the pain
Lost and forgotten
Not much left to gain

It's a collective lie
Straight out of the blue
Where saints and sinners gather
When their time is due
Before the last flood
Justice knocking at the door
Reflecting every sin
Alive for evermore

The strong fly higher
The weak stay poor
Some hands are gentle
And some hands are sore
But when it comes down
To pay the price
My lord imposes
Endless sacrifice

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