

# Heresy

## Entombed

All you deity wannabes  
With all your hearsay heresies  
You lie to everyone  
You want to be the sun  
You want the world to kneel  
Hearsay heresy  
Deity wannabe

Liar -- it's plain to see  
Liar -- it's you and me  
Liar -- and I won't kneel  
You're not the only one  
You're not the holy son  
You're not trinity

Hearsay heresy  
Deity wannabe  
Crucifixion so absurd  
It's time to thin the herd  
Fuck your word

The problem with religion  
Is that it's full of lice  
That suck the blood  
And marrow  
Out through it's bleeding eyes  
Spare me your contradiction  
And hearsay heresies  
The word is Crucifixion  
And pervert reveries  
The world is full of vermin  
Pathetic wannabes  
Who knows there's  
Something out there  
Spare me your prophecies  
You smell  
There's something rotten  
And everybody knows  
But when you  
Cut the grass to see  
Only the scapegoat show  
The snakes are all in heaven  
That's how the story goes  
And when the grass is cut  
(Surprise)  
Only the dead shakes show

Liar, liar  
And everybody knows  
Liar, liar  
Dynasty in blasphemy  
Deity wannabes  
It's time to thin the herd  
Crucifixion remedy  
Hearsay heresy  
Dynasty in blasphemy  
Deity wannabes

It's time to thin the herd  
Crucifixion remedy  
Hearsay heresy