

Before the afterlife in the waking hours
We ignore the cup of Christ
Sacrament his sours
The voices in my head are crying, "They haunt me!"

Well, maybe it's too late to repent now
Who lost your faith?
Church is burning!

Come, I was waiting for the night to
Slowly kill the day and take this night away
So, tell your "Jesus" he should come out and play

Before the afterlife when sanity expires
We're torn open by the knife
Just to feel inspired
While the voices in my head are screaming, "This bleeds me!"

Well, maybe it's too late to regret now
Who lost all faith?
Church is burning!

Come, I was waiting for the night to
Slowly kill the day and take this night away
So, tell your "Jesus" he should come out and play
With the dying
Clip the wings of angels falling, taste the lifeblood as it
Reigns down from the sky and lifetimes blinds new burn

Face the day, just kill them all

(There's a war going on between angels of light and dark
Pull your sword.)

No, no more waiting for the night to
Slowly kill the day and take this night away
So, tell your "Jesus" he should come out and play
With the dying
Clip the wings of angels falling, taste the lifeblood as it
Reigns down from the sky
Facing the days, kill them all