

Bibles and Guns

Sodom

They want to see our castles burning, false religions from a wicked spell
Commit crimes in ice-cold blood, the tortured souls to dwell

Born dead creatures live again, paralyzed to kill themselves
Reality that disappears: forever buried dreams

|The hate is spreading far away
Bibles and guns!
|Or in the neighbourhood maybe
Bibles and guns!
|When even life\'s collapse begins
Bibles and guns!
|Just what we need:
Bibles and guns!

Seems like a monumental struggle of good and mighty evil
Everlasting devastation until the death redeemed

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The debris covered our hope to sleep the endless sleep
Peace no longer rest in my brain, my victim just for me

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