Church Noir Church Noir Church Noir Church Noir

They turn away from their belief They turn away from basic greed Sick and bored, usurp The One Guilty men for His kingdom to come

They become a Church Noir Church Noir Church Noir Become Church Noir Church Noir

A dark feeling has grown inside No more blessings or place of pride Sick and bored, usurp The One It doesn't matter if His kingdom is come

Church Noir Noir Become Church Noir Church Noir Church Noir Noir

They reached a point beyond their faith Driven by disbelief, mistrust, and hate Depraved monks are walking the earth The black sheep in the Holy Church

They hungered for more changes to make Unresolved, easy to wait With the basic of trapping on the ship of fools Misguided by the blind, and sickness rules

Church Noir
Noir
Become Church Noir
Church Noir
Church Noir
Noir
Become a Church Noir

Church Noir Church Noir Noir

Become a Church Noir