

# The Evangelist

Anterior

Lay your dollar down  
To pray before me  
These words that i'll preach  
Are set to stoke the fire  
Raise your hands  
This gift of hope I give to you  
Your faith is my cruel device

Keep your god  
And I His Riches  
Bow Down  
Before Me  
For I  
The Evangelist

You'll never find salvation  
No matter what the cost  
To not embrace existence  
Is this the price of belief?

Now praise  
The souls that give will now be saved  
My words are lies laced with disguise

Keep your god  
And I His Riches  
Bow Down  
Before Me  
Immortal I stand

You'll never find salvation  
No matter what the cost  
To not embrace existence  
Be forever lost  
You'll never find redemption  
no matter what the cost  
This is the price of belief