

## Escaping The Alter

betrayal

Once upon a time there was a modern fair maiden  
With a lifetime that looked ever bright  
Last of pure and innocence was her guard  
Yet she's open for attack

But wanting excitement she sought  
To fulfill a desire deep inside  
Now comes a decision for love and forgiveness  
She said, "I don't need this foolish Christ!"

Instead it was time for a dive into life  
To see how far she could go  
Throwing away her freedom  
She's looking for her chains

With a heart turned hard, back to a way  
That could save her life  
She ventures out in a curious fashion  
With no caution or fear  
To see what she could find

Huh? What kind of story is this?

Recruiter with crafty evil  
Looking for their prey  
There's an evening of high evil approaching  
Thieves of lost and lonely children  
Snatching lives for deadly gain

Feeling secure  
In a crowd that gives you welcome  
Friends who you know  
But you don't know

She loves their mysterious ways and the presence  
They bring to her life  
But what she doesn't know  
She'll prove curiosity killed the cat

"Sure I believe in Satan"  
She exclaims with unstable thought  
She goes through a door  
And can't get back through  
Now the test

The night came  
When unspoken wickedness became reality  
Before me they showed  
Their truest evil and every form of lust, perversion and blasphemy

With hunger for more  
I scream, "I can't get involved in this!"  
They smiled, "you're already in  
And soon you'll be the main event!"

The night has come, ceremonial alter  
Waiting to be painted with the blood of the weak

Black robes surrounding the sacrifice  
To be slain in white  
Her body and blood brings them power  
They hunger for the feast

I can't express the horrors  
And sadness of this place  
As hell itself is visiting  
Through a five pointed star

I hear chanting sung by demons  
And a choir of despairing void  
As they prepare ceremonial alter  
For their lord Satan

I'm running for my life

A despairing victim with no escape  
I caught and returned to the alter of death

My face to the black sky  
Winds begin to stir  
I lie a wait for my fateful death  
There's a dark one now I can see  
Waiting to take me down

I realize the life I could've had  
With the God of love and power  
But I turned and spat on his face  
And sought a foolish desire

There's no winner in the game they play  
The killer and the prey  
Will burn in torment  
Screaming and pleading I beg for life  
Then I stop and only cry

The draw and encircle  
About me for the time has finally come  
Oh Lord, please God help me  
The dagger's coming down!