

# God Is Dead?

## Black Sabbath

Lost in the darkness  
I fade from the light  
Faith of my father, my brother, my Maker and Savior  
Help me make it through the night  
Blood on my conscious  
And murder in mind  
Out of the gloom I rise up from my tomb into impending doom  
Now my body is my shrine

The blood runs free  
The rain turns red  
Give me the wine  
You keep the bread  
The voices echo in my head  
Is God alive or is God dead?  
Is God dead?

Rivers of evil  
Run through dying land  
Swimming in sorrow, they kill, steal, and borrow. There is no tomorrow  
For the sinners will be damned  
Ashes to ashes  
You cannot exhume a soul  
Who do you trust when corruption and lust, creed of all the unjust,  
Leaves you empty and unwhole?

When will this nightmare be over? Tell me!  
When can I empty my head?  
Will somebody tell me the answer?  
Is God really dead?  
Is God really dead?

To safeguard my philosophy  
Until my dying breath  
I transfer from reality  
Into a mental death  
I empathize with enemy  
Until the timing's right  
With God and Satan at my side  
From darkness will come light

I watch the rain  
And it turns red  
Give me more wine  
I don't need bread  
These riddles that live in my head  
I don't believe that God is dead  
God is dead

Nowhere to run  
Nowhere to hide  
Wondering if we will meet again  
On the other side  
Do you believe a word  
what the Good Book said?  
Or is it just a holy fairytale  
And God is dead?

God is Dead x4

Right!

But still the voices in my head  
Are telling me that god is dead  
The blood pours down  
The rain turns red  
I don't believe that God is dead  
God is Dead x4