Don't make no more an effigy of me (and) finally abolish this g olden temples

Don't let you blinding from that splendor and understanding me more or less wrong

Split a piece of wood and I will be there Or pick up a stone and you will find me All what's around you that is me Not imprisoned by wealth and splendor

Can't you see the blind man's painting Can't you hear the deaf man's singing

They are liars

You pay for your trust, for this wrong game in that world They are liars

Himself the devil laughs, they did create his falseness They are liars

Trapped by their gold and their splendor, so they pass me blind They are liars

For the wealth and their force, they turned my God's world around

So I can only be in you kind heart Can't exist if you don't believe in me Only that faith comes all from you (and) didn't need the glory and church power

What's all these suffer and that splendor They need just to resist about all these seductions (The) wrong faith's twisting your deranged brain And now you're passing me yet blind

Can't you see the blind man's painting Can't you hear the deaf man's singing

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