

Book Of Lies

Christian Death

The true revolution is in mind
Remember that and all else shines
Teratoma, dying with the host
Our food for thought will feed the starving children,
Burn their mouths with lies inbred
(Doth thou name appear in the Book of Life?)
And false feelings of security
(Doth thou name appear in the Book of Lies?)
The winged virgin and the bitch that sings
Have locked away the secrets
Jesus made their wings
But over there a person's tumbling down
(Doth thou name appear in the Book of Life?)
Around You
(Doth thou name appear in the Book of Lies?)
Tumbling Down
Well, I've heard it said that love has lifted these
Yet there's a hunger no one's chanced to see
Out pain's too weak, it lies in charity
And that's hungry
Please say please
(Doth thou name appear in the Book of Life?)
We're trying hard to make you, make you the disease
(Doth thou name appear in the Book of Lies?)
We're trying hard to make you, make you see
Teratoma, dying with the host
Our food for thought has starved the
Child of dreaming
Now eyes are closed and caged as we
Come tumbling down
We come tumbling down
Doth thou name appear in the Book of Lies?