

Death on Holy Ground

Crystal Ball

Staring from my TV
Signs of sorrow on his troubled face
A man begins to lecture
On the failings of the human race
He then proceeds to warn me
Of the images before my eyes
Insanities on camera as the chance
For lasting peace now dies

As I hear the rolling thunder
Feel the lightning burn my eyes
Every hope is torn asunder
Clouds of evil fill the skies
All that wailing and the screaming
Senseless carnage all around
Lost in shadows hate is scheming
Planning death on holy ground

Glaring at the camera
He spits doctrine
From his tainted soul
Brainwashed into action
Declaration of his final goal
His body packed with anger
For a journey to a planned demise
Fueled by crazy aspirations
Of a paradise that's built on lies

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