

Who are you to judge the person I am?
When you look at yourself
There's nothing of a man always on his knees
I see the lies embedded in sin
Cast down from the sky into a hell within foreign tongues
Forsaken me to hell for what we believe
We are the begotten for what we cannot see

We cannot see

This is what we deserve
We are the black sheep of the herd
Preparing the purge

I see the lies embedded in sin
Cast down from the sky into a hell within foreign tongues
Forsaken me to hell
We are begotten, tormented, forgotten for what we believe

The church is a lie, but that doesn't mean that what I believe
is not the same as you perceive
You're all cowered in fear, force fed lies. Heretic, where is y
our mind?
Walk down the line. Face your demise

Do you see yourselves always on your knees?
Blinded by a church who forces you to believe

Fuck