

Lots of people  
Kneeling down on their knees  
A head of their funny god  
They have believed in  
Happiness after life  
But they have got only  
Death and pain

You promised them paradise  
You promised neverending life  
But you left them despise  
And only blood

Who allowed you to take away the life  
Who allowed you to conduct a chaos  
Who allowed you to call you god

Your end is near  
You will be thrown down to the hell  
Rememberance of you  
Won't be kept in nation's memory  
Destroying power of nothing  
He has just come back  
Your end is near  
There will be no forced faith  
There will be no quiet people