

Running out of luck
Falling short of faith
Feeling every ounce of passion decay
Watch my corrupted flesh
Turn to memory
I curse the day when I set foot on these wastelands

Dethrone and kill the Lord
Witness of death's all you'll find in the Christ's corpse
Dethrone and kill the Lord
The only truth is that we exist just to die alone

Ain't no abode of the blessed, we're all dead weights

God's dead
Birth is torment, faith's deceit
God's dead
I refuse I refuse to praise the weak
God's dead
No redemption, hate's the key
God's dead
I despise I despise your gutless breed

(I've) turned my back on this world full of shit

Running out of luck
Falling short of faith
Feeling every ounce of passion decay
Watch my corrupted flesh
Turn to memory
I curse the day when I set foot among the mindless sheep

Born to bite never to obey
Left to rot despoiled of salvation

Can't you feel the caustic breath of agony
Preaching death has now become a part of me
Eternal sleep is all I seek
Down in the gutter we sink
So warn your king
I'm the one who preys

God's dead
Damnation for your phony saints
God's dead
I'll paint Heaven's walls fucking red
God's dead
Just pull the trigger, numb the pain
God's dead
No mercy let the fire rains

God is dead