The Execution Protocol

God Dethroned

Death breathes down my neck. The sword will soon decide. Who wa s right and who was wrong. Jesus saves, but death prevails. The execution proto col. The inquisitions deatch call. The execution protocol. Is it God's d ecision after all? I look at you, you're my saviour. Bow my head as I kneel. You're the one I fear most. You're the one who wields the sword. The execution protocol. The inquisitions deatch call. The execution protocol. Is it God's d ecision after all? Persecution mania of heretics. I climb the stairs to the s caffold. Blind my eyes so I can't see. The grin on your disgusting face. You'r e a tool of God's inferior race. The inquisitions deatch call. The executio n protocol. Is it God's decision after all?

[lead - Jens]