

## Curse (Of The Cloth)

Grip Inc.

Welcome to my house of sadness  
Welcome to my house of sadness  
Surreal in ist week foundation  
Stillness moves through anciant walls  
Sun shines glinting bringing warmth  
I am ready to confess  
Impliment of seduction  
Pre-empted I bare my soul  
I bare my soul  
I bare my soul  
I bare my soul

Through the mosaic of wood and stone  
I ran into a wall of silence  
Surmounted by the laws of lords  
Ruling with a double standard  
Slaughter of the pilgrims never ending  
In come to sanits, martyers sing  
Maeching to their own drum  
He who casts the first stone be without sin

Curse  
Curse of the cloth  
Curse  
Curse of the cloth

Acountalbe to none, they lie in readiness  
Under the cover of kindness  
Continueing the curse of the cloth  
Under vatican protection  
Punishment, full redemption  
Hidden, re-location  
Pestilence in the name of salvation

The curse continues...