

# Iniquitous

## Hope For The Dying

feel the rise of the fires as we prepare to go down in flames  
The final shreds of humanity are hanging by a thread  
Lost in our insurrection we claim to know the way  
While our supposed ministries only seek, only seek further acclaim

I am disgusted...  
You only spread your delusions  
I am depleted by the sickness you convey

Falsify and mock the only chance you have for redemption  
Bend and mold the Word, until it meets your necessity  
Flood us with your gimmicks and pretentious lines  
Until you almost believe the lies yourself

Prey on the naive and profit from their generosity  
Form a line and pass around your hat like you deserve a single cent  
No, we won't, we won't stand, stand for this any longer  
We won't, we won't stand by and watch you destroy us all

We won't watch you destroy us

The time for formalities is gone  
And now, your profiteering will come to an end