

Crusade

Incendiary

Your church and your state are one in the same
Hoping for a pulpit in the presidents wing
We are not in the Christian nation and we are not your sheep
Who fall to their knees each night before sleep

An empire of liars and thieves
A campaign of hate and greed

And aren't you the ones who call for peace on earth?
With an olive branch in one hand and a gun in the other
But your weapons are held in vein

Now the blood is on your hands...

They keep the blinds around our eyes
Sending men to give their lives

For a new crusade
A holy war of hate
A new trail of tears
A reign of terror
And a climate of fear