

The Church

Jag Panzer

Did you hear the tale
Of the headless corpse
The sinners breed
And the devil scores
Did you hear him cry?
A blood thirst game
Fore came this night
In the devils rain

A pagan holiday
It's the church
A pagan holiday

So you who say
A bitch gave birth
To heaven and hell
Upon this earth
When whence the rule
A chill a night
A saint - he cries
To the devil's delight

A pagan holiday
It's the church
A pagan holiday

Run your children, run, run from your dreams
Run to your child til the child's last scream
Run your children, run, run from your dreams
Run to your child til the child's last scream

A time will tell
Of the child that's born
To rule the night
His head with horn
Prayer for the sacred
Prayer for the right
A pagan holiday
Is yours tonight

A pagan holiday
It's the church
A pagan holiday
It's the church
It's the church
It's the church
It's the church
It's the church