

# Losing Faith

Morton

He came from lands of death  
The soldier of faith  
He calls us devil's slaves  
He brought us purifying flames

When we are losing our faith  
Time for the priest to take care of our race  
Once we regain our fear  
Demons appear, angels disappear

When we are losing our faith

The wrath of god reins on us  
Witchfinder will burn us  
It's time for the decision  
Beware the inquisition

When we are losing our faith  
Time for the priest to take care of our race  
Once we regain our fear  
Demons appear, angels disappear  
Evil is spreading the wings  
No one is safe from the pain and the grief  
Is it the good that he brings  
We do not know, we have lost belief

When we are losing our faith