

# The Burning

PARADOX

Watch the final scene  
At the Bucher or the stake  
Gonna build a tower to bum  
Torch, a flaming brand, a pyre blazing scourge  
Heretics Clad in flames die in silence

It is no doubt the right way  
The perfect way to go  
An end to this damn heresy  
An end to this damn war

Crowds watch and wait the spectacle unfolds  
Orgasmic in intensity their hate  
Look, feel the power as flash begins to char  
Die now and speak your useless prayers

Yell for forgiveness  
Grovel in your shame  
You'll find that your protector  
Won't save you from the flames

Your vision of a brand new day  
Was ravaged by the war  
Fire is your just reward  
Ignominy your fate

Flames shall feed the fire  
Flames shall purify  
The church of Rome has issued this decree  
Flames destroy the works  
Flames destroy the liars  
Fire destroy the heresy we fear  
The heresy we fear

So, if you don't see it our way this is what you get  
War and flaming towers as reward  
So renounce your teachings  
Come back into the fold  
The choice you have peace or holy war

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Burn if you desire  
Burn this very day  
We have a thousand torches  
To help you on your way  
Burn if you desire  
Burn in silent rite  
Your heretics beliefs could even save you all  
Could even save you all

Heresy was to blame  
For lives lost in the fire  
The holy church in shame

For its part in the history of the burning