

CHVRCH BVRNER

Periphery

A loving priest
A lonely town
Everybody wants a piece of it now
There's a static and it's alive in the battleground
Blow the horn and then we wait for the sound
Step back on the stair to black
They all need a piece of it
They all want something

The filthy lies
Our people they fantasize
Hold the light
Reach for life
No sacrifice
No offer in sacred rite
Bow for one or for none

We'll burn them until the end
Cross on top of it
Men bow down and snap the neck for it
Hang 'em high

The population in a rack now
Looking to overcome it somehow
Flirting with the conversion
A dirge within the confines
Relieve it somehow

Soaked in red toe to head
Deathbed desire
Fire

One god
For the one god
Everywhere there's one god
For the one god
Everywhere the burning of our gods

Open up the heart or die
We'll burn them until the end
Cross on top of it
Men bow down and snap the neck for it
Hang 'em high

The filthy lies
Our people they fantasize
Hold the light
Reach for life
No sacrifice
No offer in sacred rite
Bow for no one or for none

They've got 'em pulling in a rack now
Soaked in red toe to head
Deathbed desire
Fire