

Sinking Sand

Sacred Warrior

The devil and his so-called friends
Deceived to think they understand
This is not a new philosophy
All roads lead to God is ancient heresy

Your faith is sinking sand
Watch it slipping through your hands
You've made yourself the deity
In the end you're in misery

Religion feeds the moral code
But it cannot save the eternal soul
Was Christ a fool to be crucified?
If works could be the perfect sacrifice?

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You've made yourself the deity
In the end you're in misery /x2

You tasted the good things of God
Then walked away with a bitter heart
You mock the name you once sang with praise
In vain you scoff at the gift of grace

In darkness you live and have no shame
Blasphemy runs through your every vein
Your words are thorns in a futile fight
To end with a curse your eternal life

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