Upon the bronze altar Commence the burnt offering Give me the scripture And tell me I'm forgiven For the sins that command me To offer my gift of gold

Present me with the ritual
Present me with the sacrifice
I am of unclean motives
I stand on an altar stained with blood
Give me the power, Leviticus
I respect the laws you've written
I feel salted with fire

Watching and waiting
For time to tick slowly
My soul seems so weak
And I can't seem to focus
Bring me my chalice of wine
Let us drink from the fountain of belief
And show me the sign
With eyes wide open
I see the book of lies
Repeat from the scriptures
And tell me the stories
So I can remember
How to repent for my glories

Present me with the ritual
Present me with the sacrifice
I am of unclean motives
I stand on an altar stained with blood
Give me the power, Leviticus
I respect the laws you've written
I feel salted with fire

Take me to a special place
Fly me to the heavens above
Help me seek the key to the gates
To the kingdom where the angels fly
He shall be the one who leads
Many worlds for the end of time
I respect the laws you've written
I feel salted with fire

Take me to a special place
Fly me to the heavens above
Help me seek the key to the gates
To the kingdom where the angels fly
He shall be the one who leads
Many worlds for the end of time
Leviticus is the book of law
For many have risen from above

Blood must spill for the good of repentance Onward to the sacrifice of Christ Everyone shall be salted with fire A burnt offering for the sacrifice