Eulogy

The Advent

From the shadows, you spit your rotten words
Killing His name, spit in His face
Crucify, crucify, legacy of blasphemy, blasphemy

Nail yourself to your cross of lies
Nail yourself to your cross of lies
I fight to hold my head above this sea of heresy, of heresy

I watch the blind living completely hopeless lives
It sickens me

I refuse to give in for your prize, I will not believe in your lies
I refuse to give in for your prize
I will not believe in your lies or give in for your prize
I refuse your worthless, worthless, worthless prize

I will always fight for You, I will always stand for truth
I will fight for You, I will always stand up
I will stand for truth

I will fight for You, I will always stand up
I will stand for truth
I refuse

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