Sadistic Sacred Whore

The Hope Conspiracy

Guilty martyr upon the cross
disciples killing
for the written cause
confusion chaos
the sinless birth
new day dawning
on a grave new world

Open wounds upon cruel hands
reviving fear
outlasting the prayers

In time the flesh
and blood will die
get on your knees your blind
You're fucking blind
didn't know didn't see
you swallowed it
all of your life

Choking it down
Head spins
Purging it
know for yourself
In time the flesh
and blood will die
get on your knees your blind
You're blind

From the ashes of liars
grow the roses of hope
Burn the steeples and spires
hang each tear from a rope

Sin before thy name in vain
cursed decent splinters in shame
This will be the last impression
your mind will ever grieve
this is your blackest procession
burning your souls eternity
desolation before the seal
upon her forehead
was a name written
Mystery, Babylon the great
The mother of harlots
and abomination of the earth
and I saw the woman drunken
With the blood of the saints
and with the blood
Of the martyrs of Jesus
and when I saw her
I wondered
With great admiration

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!