Dogma Enthroned

The Showdown

There is no hope
There is no hope

Dogma, the tempter
Tormentor of souls
Fuel for all conflict
The source of all woes

Weakness and fear
A crutch for the blind
Corrupter of love
The father of lies

Reign hell
Dogma enthroned
Reign hell
Your mind is not your own

There is no hope
There is no hope

Like puppets we dance
At the whim of the strings
And heed to the lies told
To comfort our fears

We're weak, confused
We stand for nothing
With change comes no safety
And that cannot be

Reign hell
Dogma enthroned
Reign hell
Your mind is not your own

Ubiquitous lies
No place to hide, no truth
Swallow and choke
Give up the ghost, no hope

Tear out your eyes
Reject this life, no truth
Rip free your mind
Tradition defy, take hope

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