

# Christianic Indulgence

Tristitia

Pray to your mighty god  
And I will pray to mine  
Behind sense I will stand  
True to life, away from

Christianic indulgence

Follow me through the darkness  
I will enjoy all the falseness  
True sirens of pleasure awaits  
In an eternal sea of madness and sorrow  
I will lay my candid soul to rest...

Fail and the truth I will tell  
I am not afraid to try again

Confessions of a profane land  
At the age of the fallen cross  
A century of written denial  
Reveals the reprisal of an ancient betrayal