Fuck your gods conviction, stare it to the ground
Kill the mother of mary, crush you under thou
Go to hymn to worship him, find your way around thy kingdom
Not a friend, never said, once you're in the shrine of the chri
st denied

Die, die, die

Witness of death

The kingdom has you in control, a slave of their incest
Thy throne in which they stand on thee a fable to detest
Untold and underneath the truth, they want us all to die
Go against his vision, once you're in you're in
Door to door religion has you till the end

Cradled in a righteous sin, defiling the light of your own beli

Christ unmused, his birth refused, scoff at his claim as the so n of god

Await with death as something blessed, leave behind a world of the unconfessed

A setting sun, it will be done, god obsessed, witness of death! Go to hymn to worship him, find your way around thy kingdom Not a friend, never said, once you're in the shrine of the christ denied

Die

Witness of death!