

That's When I Became A Satanist

Entombed

When I was a kid
I fell out of a second floor window
In the fall I thought, that's it
It's time for me to die
Fell so hard on my back
I was gasping for air
That's when I realised
God would not show me how to fly

Mouth no voice
Got no choice

Prohibitions and restrictions
You taught me everything
Speculations and regulations
You taught me everything
About wealth
About health
Everybody just talking for themselves
That's when I became a Satanist

I never believed in angels
But by seeing you I really had my doubts
When your eyes met mine, I thought
It's the return from my exile
All this time is solitude
Should have learnt me so much
I was kidding myself
'cause all I could find was rotten bile

Mouth no voice
Got no choice
A mouth no voice
I had no choice

My ambitions and decisions
You taught me everything
Crucifixion and circumcision
You taught me everything
The fascination of fallen nations
You taught me everything
About wealth
About health
Everybody just talking for themselves
That's when I became the Satanist