

## Rusty Nails

### God Dethroned

What do you do when you lost faith?  
Just pretend it`s nothing  
A crown of thorns on your head  
You are the king of the damned  
Now you`re here, your body drained  
A victim of betrayal by your own kind  
They followed you, now they sold your soul to the devil

Rusty nails through your hands  
Rusty nails through your soul  
Rusty nails, spikes in your flesh  
Rusty nails, blood in your eyes

After a day your body`s sore  
Flies feasting on your body  
Your mouth is dry, your brain is numb  
Constant hallucinations  
The criminals hanging next to you blabber all kinds of bullshit  
It makes you crazy, it drives you mad  
You wished them dead now don`t you?

Rusty nails through your hands  
Rusty nails through your soul  
Rusty nails, spikes in your flesh  
Rusty nails, blood drips in your eyes

Long was the walk through Jerusalem  
Dragging the cross all through the streets  
Lost all contact with sanity  
Hallucinations torture your feeble mind  
Temptations of lust and blasphemy  
Sucked dry by the whores of Babylon

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Rusty nails through your soul  
Rusty nails, spikes in your flesh  
Rusty nails, blood drips in your eyes  
Rusty nails through your hands  
Rusty nails through your soul  
Rusty nails, rusty nails  
Rusty nails