Still They Pray

Pray for salvation you know it won't come Your lord is dead and you know he is gone Live in a dream and refuse to wake up Dead is your lord your savior is gone

No one can rise from that torture Tortured 'til death was your savior Target his body with stones that we throw Beaten with sticks, death to your lord

Dead is your lord, your lord is dead Dead is your lord you know he can't hear you But still you continue to pray

Sinners, we shout for crucifixion Witness his death by crucifixion Nails through his body our pleasure his pain Bleed for us sinners, die suffering

Dead is your lord, your lord is dead Dead is your lord you know he can't hear you But still you continue to pray

The crucifixion must have been a paradise to see Especially for the sinners proud sinners like me Force this crown of thorns on the golden lords head Let us celebrate cause Jesus is now dead

Hammer the nails through his hands Hammer the nails through his feet No one can rise from the dead Dead is your lord, still you pray

Pray for salvation you know it won't come Your lord is dead and you know he is gone Live in a dream and refuse to wake up Dead is your lord your savior is gone

Dead is your lord, your lord is dead Dead is your lord you know he can't hear you But still you continue to pray

Aeon