There's a modern religion Proclaiming the pain Promising immortal wonders They steal His power Disparage His name Turn the Holy Words to thunder We don't know where they gp from here But in the dark they wait They are fallen believers Betrayed in their faith By the church war from the true God They turn old secrets No nowadays lies Pushing us to praise the new lord We don't know where they go form here But in the dark they wait They wait They abuse your illusions They know 'bout your dreams Take advantage of your frustrations They spread their fever Ouiet and mean Recruiting trusting new retrievers We don't know where they go form here But in the dark they wait They wait In the dark they wait They wait One day they're coming Theirs is the time One day they're coming They wait They wait They wait In the dark they wait