

The Evangelist

Anterior

Lay your dollar down
To pray before me
These words that i'll preach
Are set to stoke the fire
Raise your hands
This gift of hope I give to you
Your faith is my cruel device

Keep your god
And I His Riches
Bow Down
Before Me
For I
The Evangelist

You'll never find salvation
No matter what the cost
To not embrace existence
Is this the price of belief?

Now praise
The souls that give will now be saved
My words are lies laced with disguise

Keep your god
And I His Riches
Bow Down
Before Me
Immortal I stand

You'll never find salvation
No matter what the cost
To not embrace existence
Be forever lost
You'll never find redemption
no matter what the cost
This is the price of belief