

No Halos

Black Water Rising

(Ain't no halos
Ain't no halo over any one's head
i don't give You a shit what You good book said
Ain't no hope for the sinner no more)

There's a wrench in the machine
There's a cruck on armored souls
Who preach but do not practise
What thier good book has told

Now their truth won't set You free
it's distored twisted lie
Firmly anchored in deception
Where enlightenment is denied

There're singing to Your heart
While locking chains upon Your mind
from the cage of Your submission
You claw at what divine

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Ain't no halo over any one's head
i don't give You a shit what You good book said
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There's a wrinkle in the fabric
There's a flaw in the design
On a quest for your salvation
you have fallin' from the climb

There're singing to Your heart
While locking chains upon Your mind
from the cage of Your submission
You claw at what divine

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(Instrumental)

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Ain't no hope for the sinner no more...
No more...
No more...
No more!