

## A Month Of Sundays

Chaos UK

A month of Sundays, law enforced  
The church's new torture is now enforced  
A month of church every day  
Is what they want without delay

Backed by troops, hated by people  
One day you're forced towards the steeple  
You're living in the shadow of death  
The lightning bolt that steals your breath

The church's doors are never shut  
You're always welcome in  
But when will the day come  
When you have to pay for them to relieve your sin?