

# Strain At The Leash

Coldworker

Music: A. Alvinzi  
Lyrics: O. Pålsson

To reach divine perfection  
They fill us with fear  
Demanding sick restrictions  
The end draws near

Strain at the leash  
Salvation for us all to reach  
Deceitful speech  
Blindly obey, aching, trapped in dismay  
Disciples of hate  
Serving to make your lies justified  
Pre-controlled faith  
Evolution denied, chaos spreading worldwide

Deceive the weak, profit on defeat

Punish their disbelief  
And make them hurt  
No sympathizing grief  
For the inert

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Their manipulation has fed my disgust  
Corrode their belief till it all turns to rust  
Get rid of this plague all over the nation  
The world will suffer religious starvation  
Torn down from the top of the hierarchy  
Wake up and smell the hypocrisy

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Evolution denied, chaos spreading worldwide