Pagan

Cruachan

A scourge on the world from the earliest days Christ, his church and his sinister ways Starter of wars, Instigator of crimes Despoiler of cultures, Destroyer of minds

More people have died in the name of Christ Than any other in the history of life You kill all who oppose your perfidious might A religion of conquest born in black light

Our father who art in heaven Corruption be thy name You blind your people with lies False prophet your only gain Thy kingdom come and be done Your time is now at an end The veil is slowly being lifted Your past you must try to defend

They prey on our children so young and naive These pedophile bastards they are a disease They preach about love, or so I am told But the love that they practice is twisted and cold