A day of death upon the cross of deceit Impure with pleasure to bare witness to he Death calling you to christ, human sacrifice, conviction Down the unseen, your belief, absent god, don't exist Go unto thou, from the dead, walk with him, he ain't there Love in retreat, uncompelled, feel no pain, pray unfelt Hate run in place, holy grace, contemplate, there's no god The work of jesus was the devil in fact His miracles were nothing more than a trap Lies pinned upon the cross, crucify his false religion Conviction, choking on the crucifix in his blood Conviction, take the bullet for the love of a son Conviction, from the cross into his kingdom you go Conviction, no more bullshit from the likes of the lord Satanic visions bring the lord to his death Their own disenchantment of perversions confessed Caught, harrow in disgust, revel in your lost religion Conviction, choking on the crucifix in his blood Conviction, take the bullet for the love of a son Conviction, from the cross into his kingdom you go Conviction, no more bullshit from the likes of the lord