

# Nailed to the Cross

## Destruction

The cold wind of death  
Makes you freeze to the bone  
The scary final breath  
Leaves only cuts in the stone  
Fear the unknown spheres  
Of death and decay  
Incite the superstition  
The booty of fear  
Your book of God  
A book of lies  
Your hero's death  
Brought us a 1,000 cries  
Nailed to the cross  
Nailed to the cross  
Nailed to the cross  
Nailed to the fuckin' cross  
They use fear like the press  
In the book of deceit  
Kneel down and confess  
Weak losers need to retreat  
Fear the unknown spheres  
Of death and decay  
Incite the superstition  
The booty of fear  
Your book of God  
A book of lies  
Your hero's death  
Brought us a 1,000 cries  
Nailed to the cross  
Nailed to the cross  
Nailed to the cross  
Nailed to the fuckin' cross  
The sign of the cross is the sign of war  
The holy symbol has been used for more  
Since we remember his promotion campaign  
Is collecting lost souls for a unholy aim  
Greedy bastards with blood on their hands  
Hiding in churches and loosing their stand  
Your book of God  
A book of lies  
Your hero's death  
Brought us a 1,000 cries  
Nailed to the cross  
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Nailed to the cross  
Nailed to the cross  
Nailed to the cross  
Nailed to the cross  
Nailed failed nailed  
Nailed to the cross  
Nailed failed nailed  
Nailed to the fuckin' cross