

## Same Old Nails for a New Messiah

Disarmonia Mundi

Fed up with bullshit mind castrating lies the more you  
preach and the less  
I wanna hear 'coz you're one of a kind, how can you  
relate with yourself  
Sleep well with the sickness that you are  
Yeah, it's you driving me mad so take your life miles  
away from mine  
(Miles away from mine, now come on)

Weak and frustrated you all look like  
A swarming mass of pathetic sick pigs wallowing in lies  
Still repressing your instincts 'till the day you will  
finally collapse  
I don't care, but don't try to fool me for I know the  
sick bastards that you are

We don't need no saviour on a cross no more  
I can see what religion brings when preachers sleep  
with kids  
We ain't craving for a second coming at all  
I will not uniform I'd rather slash my throat

I see right through your shell deep down where demons  
dwell  
Despite your lack of sin you look like shit within  
There ain't no saviour that can save you from yourself  
No matter what you'll never be free from the beast  
within  
Ages flow lies perpetuate breeding on and on  
And the worst part of all this bullshit has yet to come

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The ravage of war dwells inside the hearts of men  
Faith ain't but an excuse to justify the need to kill  
Destiny, falling off the pieces - Terminal, the state  
of your disease  
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