

# That's When I Became A Satanist

Entombed

When I was a kid  
I fell out of a second floor window  
In the fall I thought, that's it  
It's time for me to die  
Fell so hard on my back  
I was gasping for air  
That's when I realised  
God would not show me how to fly

Mouth no voice  
Got no choice

Prohibitions and restrictions  
You taught me everything  
Speculations and regulations  
You taught me everything  
About wealth  
About health  
Everybody just talking for themselves  
That's when I became a Satanist

I never believed in angels  
But by seeing you I really had my doubts  
When your eyes met mine, I thought  
It's the return from my exile  
All this time is solitude  
Should have learnt me so much  
I was kidding myself  
'cause all I could find was rotten bile

Mouth no voice  
Got no choice  
A mouth no voice  
I had no choice

My ambitions and decisions  
You taught me everything  
Crucifixion and circumcision  
You taught me everything  
The fascination of fallen nations  
You taught me everything  
About wealth  
About health  
Everybody just talking for themselves  
That's when I became the Satanist