you've given your life to decadent goals with a blessed look in your eyes repent at your mass for the night before when sex was the sinister prize beg get on your knees and pray all is well, all's okay cast the first stone with pride lusting the whores at night drowning in pleasure, inhaling your love bringing on hatred and lies your furnace awaits you, indulgence found home born again blasphemer dies cry your soul has been damned from the sky communion no longer suffices flames rising for your demise confession was only a lie