

## Cult of Decay

Ghost Brigade

All I remember is the smile on your face  
Then you turned your back on the world  
Was that the last thing you could do

How does it feel now to stand alone  
Do you feel the weight on your shoulders  
You wear that crown of arrogance with pride  
We all want to see you kneel before your demons  
Like we all used to do

The smoke is fading out  
And we can finally see what we have done  
Ruined our home again

Take a bath in the last beam of sunset  
Purify your stained soul  
Let's see how high you can go this time  
We are still down here  
Waiting for a miracle  
But you've got to believe  
We're out of hope

The smoke is fading out  
And we can finally see what we have done

You think you look like god  
What is wrong with you  
Battered by religion  
But still you're trying to smile  
Under the shadow of the cross  
Burning from inside out  
Being baptized doesn't give you any relief

Found yourself being fooled by yourself  
And now you are dying in shame

The smoke is fading out  
And we can finally see what we have done  
Ruined our home again

No glory, no remorse, no mercy  
We burn your heaven down with unholy fire  
Once we were blinded by the words from above  
But now we can see clearly

Ruined our home again