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