The Evangelistic Pain

Son of the dawn i say to thee The fountains of blood reach the skies All the dead will worship thee Hungry brains and thirsty knives

Join the trance of Everlasting Hate The march on the forsaken path Let the flame grow higher Up to the garden of heaven's delight

The evangelistic pain The evangelistic pain

So where is your god of disbelief? The fire that burns through the night Nations drowning in my tears My thought has cracked their minds

Our way's so illusive it's so hard to trace The end is failing, no need to remain The world's a disease that can't be cured Warm rivers of blood will flow... The truth is a voice that can't be heard The end is failing, no need to remain You don't know what's to come when the night is through No messiah to teach the word

The evangelistic The evangelistic Pain!

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