

## Pray For Death

Heathen

Conquering the ages with their endless plan  
Threatening the future of the new world man  
Ultra technology in our wake  
Who will make the last mistake  
Billions are spent for our defence  
To protect our freedom at our expense  
For us to exist we must live as one  
Divide the wealth to feed everyone

The future is blind in the political eye  
Bringing us down with their nuclear guides  
It'll be too late when they finally see the light  
Filling our heads with economical lies  
Refusing to hear the people cry  
Leaving no choice but to pray for death

The government builds machines that kill  
And they use out money against our will  
When will they build a means of peace  
And maybe the future can live with ease  
And what about the churches and all their wealth  
There's an unseen fortune under their belts  
Are golden temples a symbol of God's way  
This horde of wealth is a sickening display

Organized religion is deaf, dumb and blind  
They think they see through God's eyes  
It'll be too late when they finally see the light  
If the pope would sell his robes of silk  
He could provide the hungry milk  
Leaving no reason to pray for death

They feed us the future through subliminal blinds  
But we know the stories and we know the rhymes  
So look in the mirror and see the lines  
For it's just a picture seen through their eyes, eyes, eyes