

The judgement made in our minds  
Original sin - Buried nonsense  
Under recent acts of debasement  
The result reflects in your eyes  
And a shadow of your works  
Is cast into the hereafter  
Lose count of the days you spend  
Your greatest crime against the world  
Left you screaming burning  
In the afterworld

The judgement made in our minds  
Original sin - Buried nonsense  
Welcome to the end

You rationalize protecting life  
By taking life seems to me insanity  
To throw the first stone  
I have heard is to be innocent  
But how pure? When you smell blood

The judgement made in our minds  
Original sin - Buried nonsense  
Welcome to the end

Construct your own prison  
Based on your beliefs  
Sentenced to the Afterworld  
Here for eternity