

# One Dead Nation Under Dead God

Impaled Nazarene

Tactics never cease to amaze me  
How to control the masses  
Like a bunch of marionettes  
they follow your every move  
Feed the pigs much more lies  
so they can pray for their dead god

One dead nation under dead god  
And it is raining blood

Corpses are floating on the streets  
Sun turns black, chaos all around  
Install the marshall law  
See how many of them cares

One dead nation under dead god  
And it is raining blood  
One dead nation under dead god  
And it is raining manna

Now rejoice! This is the end  
End of your world as da hood burns  
Now rejoice! This is the end  
This is the beginning  
End of your world, end of their lies  
The end as it is!

Truth shall set you free  
That is what they say, truth prevails  
Collect the corpses, funeral fees  
Smile as they have set your soul free

One dead nation under dead god  
And it is raining blood  
One dead nation under dead god  
And the world laughs  
One dead nation - who controls who?