

## Cult of the Dead

### Legion of the Damned

The holy cloth, the foul priest  
The holy cross, hands that bleed  
Unholy prayer, my sacrilege  
A coward's crown, my blasphemy

Cult of the dead  
Curse the saviour  
Curse him until death  
Cult of the dead  
Curse the priest  
Until his last breath

The shepherd's call, they congregate  
The mindless herds, I desecrate  
Flesh turned to bread, for us he died  
Blood to wine, the sacred lies

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Torment of the flesh, submission to him  
Church of damnation, heaven be denied  
Fear of the beast, inevitable doom  
Submission to sin  
The heretic's soul, in fire consumed

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They prey like vultures on the masses  
Of the living dead  
The foul servants of the Christ  
The crucified son  
Let him bleed til death  
And spit on his rotting corpse  
We celebrate the death of god  
Pierce the side of Christ again