

Sacrilege

Otep

Resurrection is for those
who didn't get it right the first time

Eternal salvation suffers from inflation

Sinner

Say what you need to save your soul
But don't fuck with me, I'm losing control
I'm so tired of this, so sick of you
My tongue is battered and bruised from all these attitudes

Sinner

So teach me the magic of your sacred poems
Conjuring a voice of signs and omens
Prophecies guide the breeze
With syllables symbols breed

Behind the eyes we climb the vine
To sacrifice our wounded minds
In soft word trances seek insanity
I can't save you 'cause I hate me

The lord is my weapon, I shall shoot pawns
Woman is a devil, your God is a fraud
Everyone you knew, everything you've ever done
Suffer for your freedom, rise and overcome

Sinner

Say what you need to save your soul
But leave your religion at the door
We're smoking all of Krishna's weed
I'm sick of these weak anarchies

You see me as a place to make a bruise
But in my reality I'm a slave to the muse
Fuck those hypocrites, together we'll fight
The tyranny of squares, squiggles unite

The lord is my weapon, I shall shoot pawns
Woman is a devil, your God is a fraud
Everyone you knew, everything you've ever done
Suffer for your freedom, rise and overcome

All you sinners
And blasphemers
Burn in the pit

Sinner
Burn

The lord is my weapon, I shall shoot pawns
Woman is a devil, your God is a fraud
Everyone you knew, everything you've ever done
Suffer for your freedom, rise and overcome

Save me
Why?
Salvation