

Twisted Truth

Pestilence

A God before god
Summon the demons to enter your body
Ceremonies to attain the blessing
A faith in secrecy
No respect for the weak
The victim of hypocrisy
The philosophy chosen to live by
Has brought you your mortality

A reason to die
No remission of sins committed
When you were fighting the lie

Actions begged to be killed
A sacrifice chosen
Laughter at the sight of the blood
That has spilled
Respond to the inclination within
A desire fulfilled
Pride, for the slaughter is done
While being thrilled
Praise who guards your soul
And for whom you have killed

Fools are the followers of masters they deity
Conversion does not save your from death, die

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A juvenile mind mislead
In the name of your lord you lived
Serving your death
A life full of sin, good is evil
Believing the unholy words you read
Commandments are there to break them
Live by your own rules instead
Proclaim the salvation you met

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