

## Faith: Disease

Psyclon Nine

Faith, disease  
My right to end your life  
We see the lie behind the light  
Droves of human waste  
Darkened by their own depression  
We serve ourselves defy the word of God  
Free will is the key to salvation  
Look to the heavens to see the sky burnt black  
Look to the end where time is turning back  
You're left with nothing and your eyes are empty  
Your path is death and your faith's a disease  
Your faith bleeds on a broken cross  
Your faith will only bring you loss  
Your faith bears to great a cost  
Through his righteousness the earth defiled