

## Vicars Of Fate

Saint

Life is aborted, truth is distorted, there's rampage heresy  
Priest in their anger, rulers of danger telling their lies continuously  
Masters of nighttime corrupt and foul, vicar of Christ is claimed  
They're self-appointed and self anointed  
For their mistakes they'll give you the blame

All the killing, all the pain  
What once was does it still remain

Unworthy leaders leading the pack  
Set up the victim for their attack  
With words of wisdom hard to deny  
They've failed to see the log in their eye  
Their truth so deadly, so full of hate  
They made their own law and sealed their fate  
This institution it's just a lie  
These puffed up teachers fall to their pride

All the killing, all the pain  
Dark age prophets they, still remain

Can't you see that their road is a dead end?  
They'll grab your soul, and then try to pull you in  
They'll set the snare then pull your hair  
They're rotten to the core  
Just one escape from hell's own fate  
You know which way you've got to go

Onward to conquest to take the world  
To rule the nation, swine and their pearl  
Running all mankind engulfed with fear  
Deaths to the first one who refuse to hear  
Raping the women with no sorrow  
Baring their children world full of woes  
These evildoers, looking so clean  
They've made themselves the ultimate  
Death machine  
All the killing, all the pain  
What once was does it still remain  
All the killing, all the pain  
Dark age prophets they, still remain