Spiritual Law

It's time to be born again Don't talk about sex that's a sin Confess yor evils to the man He'll do everything he can Don't go mass you'll go to hell We'll all be there it'll be swell

Pulling your lives With such lies Weak don't survive

We're being sucked up Into the vacuum culture This way this way/It's too late Your addicted Come on control yourself Snatch that bottle off the shelve

You're trapped now with spiritual law Spiritual law

Fiddle with your rosaries Holy water only makes me bleed Touch that cross to my head It may burn but I won't be dead

To burn your rosaries To burn it all Death to us all It is time to concentrate the mindless sheep Don't be late, you'll be slammed, you'll be mauled You'll be thrown into the walls Everybody thinks it's cool Tanning outside Daddy's pool I think it's way too late Time to regenerate

Your hurt infractions you know it It's not too late it's not too late Your hurt infractions you know it There's one chance left Get on your knees drink the wine Chew the wafer

People screaming can I be dreaming Is this the truth I can't tell Whether this is heaven or hell Wolfbane and the sound of a silver bell

The air is thick The smell of death is everywhere It's all around But I won't submit to death You can go with the

Man don't lie why do they cry

Slayer

Ruling your lives With such lies Weak won't survive

It is time to concentrate the mindless sheep Don't be late you'll be slammed, you'll be mauled You'll be thrown into the walls Everybody thinks it's cool Tanning outside daddy's pool I think it's way too late Time to regenerate

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It's not too late

Spiritual law No way I want to see Christ today