

We were born for sacrifice.  
Our existence justified in our fear of a god, a faceless deity.  
And every voice will speak in tongues.  
Now let us taste his flesh and drink of his blood in hopes of immortality.

We are the dead, the faithless, the damned.  
And we'll save ourselves.

We are gathered here tonight to bear witness to the slow decline of humanity.  
We've brought this on ourselves.  
Like lambs to the slaughter.  
Blinded by herd mentality, we fall in line and beg for their forgiveness.

We are the dead, the faithless, the damned.  
And we'll save ourselves.