

## Your Church Is Red

### The Black Heart Procession

when I fell inside out of the snow and by your fire  
in this time I've learned  
change your hate cause that's your slave  
turn your head from your evil ways  
your church is red blood flows black from your heart  
we build our temple one brick at a time  
and the straw I steal to build your nest  
I've learned  
change your hate cause that's your slave  
turn your head from the evil ways  
your church is red blood flows black  
and when the bells ring they'll all come to see  
when the bells ring out tonight  
for my wounded heart  
you can paint it over cause below I know  
and when the bells ring they'll all come to see  
there's a fire in the fields a killer in the mirror  
when the bells ring out tonight  
for my change of heart