Sister Pain

Everything has a price Dreaming here is a crime And she knows she's condemned Words she can't understand "Wash away the sin... Now"

Stand tall as she kneels One of them's getting near Dad is scared, mother's crying The last one with his lies "Soon you will be clean, pure again Nothing to dread, believe and you'll be saved"

How they pretend to redeem and to preserve Stealing the gift of our love How can they say that your life will be again Worthy and just to be lived?

A silent cry, an aching pain You'll realize their evil game A tool of death, a pool of blood A farewell to the unborn The scars so deep you'll keep inside A lifeless womb, a lonely bride

How they pretend to redeem and to preserve Stealing the gift of our love How can they say that your life will be again Worthy and just to be lived?

The Dogma