

## Do What Thou Wilt

### The Lords Of The New Church

When you're cryin' you know you can't sleep at night  
Your eyes are burning, you gained your vision, you lost your sight  
The evil that was done can't be undone  
The knowledge that was won, was never won  
This Bread I eat. This Oath I swear  
As I enflame myself with prayer  
The wind is howling like the souls in Hell  
Heaven is deception. Faith is a cell  
This is the final Darkness before the Dawn  
Tomorrow is the Work, let the Work be done  
This Bread I eat. This Oath I swear  
As I enflame myself with prayer  
There is no grace; there is no guilt  
There is the law; DO WAHT THOU WILT  
I don't know who I am  
I don't know where to go  
My body needs rest  
My ashes blow  
I go forth  
To do pleasure on the earth  
Among the legions of the living  
I search my birth  
Let me free  
I gotta be free