

Paragon In Charity

The Sorrow

Where is your god, your savior?
Your paragon in charity
(You) preach love and benefaction
Your sermons are two-faced

Your god is unprejudiced
That's what you say, but I can't see
Your cross -- a symbol for pain
Millennia of bloodshed

Your altars seem rotten
And your confessions are false
Your choirs disagree
Sanctimony

Your sheep (have) been victimized
Your head, your good shepherd
Is just a wolf in disguise?
Sanctimony

The rosaries shall be the rogues
(You) built yourself a cathedral of doom
If you are god's chosen people!
I waive eternal life

From heaven (it) hails abasement
And sacraments are based on lies
Deny god and embrace life
Reward is freedom

Drowning in deep dishonor
Old fashioned words, (in) a modern world
Endangered that's what you are
You are about to die!

Your altars seem rotten
And your confessions are false
Your choirs disagree
Sanctimony

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Sanctimony!

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I! Waive! Eternal! Life!