As the World Bleeds

Theocracy

Why do we only call Your name when there's no one else to call? And we only really seek You when our mighty towers fall Why do we say You've failed us and You've turned Your eyes away When we're only sleeping in the bed we made? Why do we call for free will, but reject all consequence? Why's the path we've made to Heaven stained with the blood of innocence? Why'd we ignore the warnings that we've read and always known And get angry when we reap the things we've sown? So we blame You 'Cause our world's not come out right While the devil's masquerading As an angel of the light Just imagine All the pride and all the nerve To ask where You've been, when we're the ones we serve It's not a mystery, it's been foretold But we ignored the warning bell so long ago There's a way that seems right unto men, but we'll die with the wages of si n As the world lies bleeding The giant is no longer sleeping Poisoned harvest reaping Blindly we just carry on, but the glory is gone Gone We live our lives like we could care less what You have to say Then curse the skies when You don't come clean up the ugly mess we've made But You gave us a choice and we made it and dug ourselves into a hole We always thought we knew the way despite the things You said We just ignored the pile of bodies and the bloodstains on the bed Painting ourselves right into a corner as life spiraled out of control As the world lies bleeding The giant is no longer sleeping All we've sown now reaping Blindly we just carry on, but the glory is gone See us - Our promised land of milk and honey Became a land of filth and money Like Babylon and Rome before A land of greed and sin and guilt, a stained and scarlet whore See us - Living in our ivory towers Self-appointed kings with no power Built a monument to man We're passing down empty decrees like a disease across the land This is the system we've created This is the world so devastated This is what it looks like when mankind asks You to just leave us alone This is the monster now awakened This is our legacy creation This is the place we end up when we say that we can do this on our own

This is our masterpiece: corruption This is our monument: destruction Game point of life and death, the nadir of existence painted black This is the road to Hell we've wandered This is inheritance we've squandered So raise a glass to all we've lost and wonder if we'll ever get it back

Nations calling "Our will be done, mankind answers to no one" But now it has begun - In death, our sin hath borne a son

Please forgive us for we've only made it worse Even after You had warned us Sin would only bring a curse Guess we knew better so we went a different way Now we're only sleeping in the bed we made

All the glory and the power left this place When we turned our backs upon You And chose to live in our disgrace But You warned us And You let us have our way Now we're only drowning in the mess we made

Blood on our hands Blood on our hands Blood on our hands Blood on our hands