

## Nailed

### Theocracy

I've been working for my whole life to get to the other side  
And try to achieve true righteousness  
All the scourges and whips I cracked  
The flesh I ripped off my back  
It only led me to emptiness

Here I am, a broken man who's done all that a man could do  
And found that it's only filthy rags  
Monasteries, religious schools, indulgences, laws and rules  
It all added up to nothing and darkness and death  
Vanity, heartache, and emptiness  
Efforts all fading away  
The flesh and defeat that it brings  
Till You guide me and show me things  
That my eyes have never seen before  
As I burst forth from the belly of the beast  
Never fight it anymore  
For the burden on my life has been released  
Nail it to the door

Nailed these ninety-five things I've learned  
They'll say that I must be burned  
For God has no place for heretics  
All the things that they try to sell  
It's trickery straight from Hell  
To turn it into a den of thieves

See these madmen peddling the wares of dead men's souls  
Collecting on a debt already paid so long ago  
There's fire in my spirit, and fire in their eyes  
For now they'll want to burn me alive  
Yet freedom rings  
Unworthiness is all I bring  
The blood of Christ is all I claim  
This grace revealed everything  
That my eyes have never seen before  
As I burst forth from the belly of the beast  
Never fight it anymore  
For the burden on my life has been released  
Nail it to the door