Cathedrals Of Dread

Vallenfyre

I see endless destruction It's killed more than any world war And I don't think I can take this any more I spit on your doctrine The tyranny on which you depend What will you do when it all comes to an end

Such pious displays Breathe life into the corpse of God A mindless parade Victims of the grand deception

The horror of reality Cathedrals of dread

A morbid delusion Threatened by the pits of hell Abandon confusion And surrender to your own free will

Your Christ has betrayed us here And even death himself has lied And even though eternity betide Alas we have again to fear