Immolation, Burn With Jesus

Behind the walls of Christ the hypocrites recite songs to glorify their king who's died in vain they betray the holy son

Extinguishing his light Their greed and their desire Have torn him from his cross

They took down upon us As their God looks down upon them And sees them for what they are

Devoted to their saints and all their hails to Mary Confessions show their weakness Pathetic show of faith They ease their guilt Through the Rosary Their false display of pit Condemns the God they praise

Their words of adoration Spewing from their lips Lie far from their hearts Their insincere tears Fall from lying eyes They'll never see his kingdom they'll burn with Jesus