

# Kreator, Blind Faith

Roman Empire, Christian persecution is here  
Strongest desire: eradicate the new sectarians  
Hunting down those who pray the new words  
Awaiting their fall, the thumbs down for the end

The arena is prepared, the crowd awaiting the spectacle  
"They think they're not alone - 'God is always with you'"

Religious figment of your mind  
Pacifist you are so blind  
Pray to God to send you a miracle  
Believe the visions of your brain  
As we start sadistic games  
You are lost without your miracle - BLIND FAITH!

Feeding the lions with the meat of the christians  
Order of the emperor, circus of deluded minds  
Women and children, the young and the old  
All who are awaiting the new messiah

Bloodlust fills the crowds minds, the massacre has begun  
There is no Saviour, you're alone!  
Why doesn't God help you now?

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The Lions come storming in, the spectacle begins  
The crowd is as one on their feet - see Christians bleed!  
The emperor is standing proud, he satisfies the crowd  
Playing games with the damned - they die hand in hand

After it's over, the massacre<i>&[Sings "slaughter"]</i> is done  
Clearing the arena, the next game will soon come  
They sang songs of praise as they died  
No Pain on their Faces, only a smile

Prepare the arena again! our work is not yet done  
So many are still free and the crowd is soon hungry again

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