

Metal Church, The Spelll Can't Be Broken

Rituals are carried out for reasons quite unknown
The fact remains you have no mind to call your own
The spell can't be broken
You all have been chosen
You're dying for me
Demoralized servant to my lord
A system of tyranny rages uncontrolled
One day soon you'll find it now controls your soul
Nothing's changed
The spell can't be broken
You all have been chosen
You're dying for me
Demoralized servant to my lord
What will you do when your future unfolds?
Life as you've known it, you'll be much too old
Days of your youth are gone
I know I was meant for much better things
No time to sleep, so I've lost all my dreams
Look forward to the day of death
The choice has been made, you all will be slaves
Unreasonable power
I mock at the suffering and grief
Hatred grows among the ones destined to be slaves
But only life itself can lead you to your grave
Look on the slaves of the church
The spell can't be broken
You all have been chosen
You're dying for me
Demoralized servant to my lord