

# Paradise Lost, Our Saviors

Kneel on the ground and pray to the Lord  
But will he hear your prayers  
Will hear your call,  
As you sit in the church  
And the madman speaks...  
Listen with awe at the lies he'll preach.  
Only the mindless.. will listen and obey  
Worldwide wars... are caused by this uproar...  
Pray.. to... rest... your conscience - for the  
sins you have done...  
Where is your god now as you're dying alone  
Brutal wounds cut deep  
No miracles to heal  
Watch your life now fade  
He's not there to help you die...  
Raised upon repulsive lies  
From the time we were born  
Driven into heads, holy laws...  
Cast into a circle of preaching vomit  
All decent holy people  
Their conscience free  
Massive neurosis and impending doom  
And the holy power will be silent.  
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