

# Velvet Acid Christ, There Is No God

hold up these words, so holy and pure  
confused again, yeah so absurd  
you fall down in the pit of fire  
you ripped it off, you fucking liar

this is a way, a way of life  
this is your way, your way of life  
cut up inside, what do you see?  
a world of hate, just you and me

forcing thoughts through your closed mind  
you fight it off, just a waste of time  
sing through these words of sanctity  
you write in blood the names of your conspiracy

cutting and draining the thoughts of your minds  
words and eyes conform to the lies  
they burnt out the sky for a fucking lie  
they all win

suicide and strychnine in your mind  
suicide and strychnine in your minds

no hope for today, they burnt out tomorrow  
they burnt out the sky for your fucking lie  
you'll cry for today, no hope for tomorrow  
they burnt out the sky with a fucking lie

you'll hope for today, they burn out tomorrow  
they burnt out the sky with a fucking lie  
no hope for today, they break your will  
and take your soul

to the grave, to the absolute black of your hearts  
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to the grave, to the absolute black of your hearts