

A Perfect Circle, The Doomed

Behold a new Christ
Behold the same old horde
Gather at the altering
New beginning, new word

and the word was death
and the word was without light
the newbie attitude
good luck, you're on your on

blessed are the fornicates
maybe bend down to the their whores
blessed are the rich
maybe we labor, deliver, and mourn
blessed are the idiots
bless the snaffle
the raffle and the vain
blessed arte the gluttonous
may they feast us to famine and war

what of the pious
the pure of heart the peaceful
what of the meek
the mourning
the merciful
all doomed
all doomed

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good luck,

what of the pious
the pure of heart
the peaceful?
what of the mark
the mourning
the merciful?
what of the righteous?
what of the charitable?
what od truthful
the dutiful, the decent?

Doomed are poor
Doomed are
the peaceful
Doomed are
the meek
Doomed are merciful

for the word is now death
and the word is now without light
the newbie attitude

fuck the new
you're on your own