

# Advent, Eulogy

From the shadows, you spit your rotten words  
Killing His name, spit in His face  
Crucify, crucify, legacy of blasphemy, blasphemy  
Nail yourself to your cross of lies  
Nail yourself to your cross of lies  
I fight to hold my head above this sea of heresy, of heresy  
I watch the blind living completely hopeless lives  
It sickens me  
I refuse to give in for your prize, I will not believe in your lies  
I refuse to give in for your prize  
I will not believe in your lies or give in for your prize  
I refuse your worthless, worthless, worthless prize  
I will always fight for You, I will always stand for truth  
I will fight for You, I will always stand up  
I will stand for truth  
I will fight for You, I will always stand up  
I will stand for truth  
I refuse