

Circle Of Dead Children, It's A Bloody Day When

We were not born into sin

We were born into the ignoble and desperate grasp of thoughtless traditionalism shaped into the g

Human nature is a self-fulfilling slaughterhouse and we must resist the simplicity of existing as a sin

A shred of salvation is the mission of the pigs

The trusting pigs and the man-made ghost

Linked by susceptibility and ignorance

Morality is synthetic

Human nature is pathetic

Embrace the mythos

Embrace the lie

Morality is synthetic

Human nature is pathetic

You want your cross and you will receive it

A cross for every pig

Squeal on the cross as I drive a single spike through your skull

Hammering as the pigs of Faith squeal

The prayers of tradition silenced by the howls of crucified holy

Destroy the mythos

Destroy the lie

Destroy the pigs

Hammer out life

Hammering... bleeding the pigs

Hammering... bleeding the pigs