Circle Of Dust, Nothing Sacred

Tear the holy to the ground
No remorse no fear
No sense of what is right or wrong
And neither do you care
Interchange of truth and lie
Trading life for death
Contamination of the pure
And those you influence

Nothing sacred

Tear the holy to the ground
No remorse no fear
No sense of what is right or wrong
And neither do you care
Corrupting what's been sanctified
Morality enslaved
Adding to the road to hell
That with which the path is paved

Nothing sacred

Skilled at stories and lies
Spill unholy light
Won't heed the warning cries
See who they betray

Tear the holy to the ground
No remorse no fear
No sense of what is right or wrong
And neither do you care
Break apart the holy vows
Mock the holy law
Judgment's hammer soon will fall
As never fell before

Nothing sacred