

Closterkeller, I don'y believe

I said
Cannot stand
Those fucking lies anymore
I said
No more sermons
Of perverted words of God
I said
I have enough
Of hypocrites with Holy Cross
And I said
I have lost all I wanted to believe
In my land
Church is not the house of God
Dear God
Please tell me where are you today?
I only wanna know
Is this your Kingdom Come?
Black Heaven down here on earth?
"We are the chosen ones!"
This is what they say
But power is what they want
In the name of God
Religion to the State
I said
I'm sick to death
Of politicians in black robes
I said
I don't want them
To swallow my hope
I said
They get rich
Selling faith to the poor
And I said
I don't believe
In this church anymore
In my land
Church is not the house of God
Dear God
Please tell me
Where are you today?
I only wanna know
Is this your Kingdom Come?
Black Heaven down here on earth?
Dear God
Did you really plan it in this way?
Is this apocalyptic Paradise
A sort of Promised Land?
Promised Land?
Promised Land?
Promised Land?
Madness and lies
In religious disguise...