

Cryhavoc, Pagan Uprise

I am standing in the wilderness of woods
listening the chant of my soul
I feel the northern blow and
I hear it, how it sings

When I'm in my wooden sanctuary
I feel my mortality

I realize how weak I am
when I'm in my wooden sanctuary
When lightning strikes
I feel my mortality

When I'm in my wooden sanctuary
I feel my mortality

A blaze of fire, rise so high
while I raise my hands towards the sky
You pray your gods to save me
but can't you f***ing see

I deny all your "gods";
I don't worship those
I respect only laws of nature

You tell me how necessary
it is to believe
and I tell you it's not

So you tell me how necessary
it is to believe
I think that necessary
is something that
you can't live without

I open my eyes and
I see the truth
your "god" won't help
while mine takes you too

a blaze of fire, rise so high
while I rise my hands
towards the sky
I'm pagan
I'm godless heathen
I don't need your illusions

a blaze of fire, rise so high
while I rise my hands
towards the sky
in my heart there's no "god" within
'cause my heart is filled with sin