

# 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