

Epiclore, The Mirage

Turn to the cross in the guilt you feel
your fate's for sale so here's the deal
a get-out-of-hell-free card
on judgement day
Render your mortal glory
to the congregation, the holy
and when you perish
the pearly gates await

As they say...
on a sacred path we tread
and share His grace
Now for sale
the means to reach the healing hand
Every day
the price is paid
and deeds of sin erased
as they sell
their own Mirage of God to Man

To evade your condemnation
come redeem your
pass to reconciliation
Help us to help you
stay upon the way
The Holy Ghost amongst our clergy
sets the price to pay
for divine mercy
gloria mundi in nomine Dei

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