Ghost, Griftwood

Yes
Yeah

Suffering for the lord is not an easy thing
Be it a conjuring
So ordained and adored, so immaculate
Ooh, so worth the debt

I'm your rock, baby
I won't back down
I'm your rock, baby
Ask yourself, ooh
Are you righteous?
Yes
You wanna play with the sire?
Yes
You want a view from the spire?
Yes
You want a seat by the pyre?
And never ever suffer again
Yes
Yeah
Yeah

Sacrifice for the horde leads the way from shame
Be it a losers game
The disdained and abhorred lash of the senate wip
Ooh, it's a power trip

I'm your rock, baby
I won't back down
I'm your rock, baby
Ask yourself, ooh
Are you righteous?
Yes
You want to play with the sire?
Yes
You want a view from the spire?
Yes
You want a seat by the pyre?
And never ever suffer again
Yes
You want to console the griever
Yes
You want to guide the believer
Yes
You and the greatest deceiver
And never ever suffer again

Holy mother
You washeth the sin from my feet
Holy mother
You shine like the sun and the moon and the stars in the sky
Holy mother
You washeth the sin from my feet
Holy mother
You shine like the sun and the moon and the stars in the sky
Holy mother
The world has set me on your shoulders
Holy mother
You shine like the sun and the moon and the stars in the sky

I'm your rock, baby
I won't back down

I'm your rock, baby
Ask yourself
Are you righteous?
Yes
You want to play with the sire?
Yes
You want a view from the spire?
Yes
You want a seat by the pyre?
And never ever suffer again
Never ever suffer again
You want to play with the sire?
Yes
You want a view from the spire?
Yes
You want a seat by the pyre?
And never ever suffer again

You want to console the griever
You want to guide the believer
You and the greatest deceiver
And never ever suffer again