

# Grave, Christi(Ns)anity

Living in a constant dream of a place you've never seen  
Preaching all those feeble lies of a life in paradise  
Your faith is just insanity to scared to face reality  
Stupid enough to believe all this christinsanity

You make me sick Feeble son

I'll laugh at you when you die because you won't get a better life  
Dreaming of your paradise can't you see it's only lies  
Your end is coming closer now another day you'll never see  
Blind you are and dead you'll be your faith is just christinsanity

You make me laugh Chosen one

I laugh right upon your face I laugh at your religious faith  
I laugh at you when you cry I laugh at the crucified  
Living in a constant dream of a place you'll never see  
Preaching all those feeble lies of a life in paradise  
Your end is coming closer now another day you'll never see  
Blind you are and dead you'll be your faith is just christinsanity