

# Heaven's Gate, Black Religion

[Music: Rettke/Paeth/Bilski - Words: Rettke]

Pumped up with power, the black religion in their eyes  
Strike any hour for this glory true lies  
Their minds infected, the virus heating up their hate  
They kill and die for this unfailing true faith

[BRIDGE:]

Only one request  
To live and die for a lullaby  
And when the hammer falls  
A young child dies in his mother's arms

[CHORUS:]

Makes no sense to me at all  
Confessions of the faith for sale  
Waiting for the ones to fall  
Who is responsible?  
The kings of war

Clean slated preacher, a tattooed smile upon his face  
Prepared as teacher for the weary human race

[BRIDGE / CHORUS]

Fakin' and dealin' with dirty old lies  
They're livin' it up, there's no need to disguise  
Dragging the enemy down to his knees  
Give us the bravery, we're begging you please  
The ten commandments are free for a deal  
The future is over, it's breaking the seal  
Come on, raise up your hands  
And we're livin' it up to be free

[BRIDGE / CHORUS]