Hypocrisy, Paranormal Mysteria

Rise from the depths of hell Destroying all that's good Crush Christianity and let Satan loose

Fake your ways And give us a sound And let us know the time in here In dark religion, Those who never sacrifice are killed

The true believer When no one is alive The real freedom To let one die

The path will lead me there The way from the darkness And there I will stay To fulfill my own dark life

Who completes the long lost journey will rule through history The one prophet depends on the walk With souls of death is near?

The earth will be like a dungeon Hell will rise through the sand My life with always protection As long as they hate you

the true believer...

The path will lead me there The way, the path to babylon. And there I will stay, To fulfill my own dark life.