

Lords Of The New Church, Do What Thou Wilt

(Bator/James)

When you're cryin' you know you can't sleep at night
Your eyes are burning, you gained your vision, you lost your sight
The evil that was done can't be undone
The knowledge that was won, was never won
This Bread I eat. This Oath I swear
As I enflame myself with prayer
The wind is howling like the souls in Hell
Heaven is deception. Faith is a cell
This is the final Darkness before the Dawn
Tomorrow is the Work, let the Work be done
This Bread I eat. This Oath I swear
As I enflame myself with prayer
There is no grace; there is no guilt
There is the law; DO WAHT THOU WILT
I don't know who I am
I don't know where to go
My body needs rest
My ashes blow
I go forth
To do pleasure on the earth
Among the legions of the living
I search my birth
Let me free
I gotta be free