

Raised Fist, Untruth

If you use your grindstone right polish your own mind
You have to go from strength to strength of what it's all about.
I'm a castaway not under guidance it will never influence my sense
It's hard enough for me to see how imperious your belief can be.

Not ready to die in the name of Christ.
Not ready to die because of worthless lies.

Burning witches once was right how can we pray to the same god tonight
Our faith oversized when I see shattered bodies in the name of Christ
We have to close the scriptures
Nothing more than fantasy and fiction.

If you use your grindstone right polish your own mind (...)
It's hard enough for me to see how imperious your belief can be.
(...) the scriptures, Nothing more than fantasy and fiction
Our faith oversized, in the name of Christ.

Not ready to die in the name of Christ.
Not ready to die because of lies.