

# Sabaton, Burn Your Crosses

No use to pray, there's no one listening  
I will die anyway  
Some say I've killed, some call me satan  
Now my blood must be spilled

I'm sentenced for crimes I did not commit  
I'll pay with my blood, is this really it?  
Creations of god?  
No way!

Burn your crosses, make way for science  
Christ has only caused death and violence  
Burn your crosses and make way for yourself  
Put faith in mother earth

Don't call his name, don't trust in others  
Bishops fighting for fame  
Torture in vain, I won't surrender  
Purified by pain

Mankind's great mistake was to create god  
Creation of man, excuse to spill blood  
Creations of god?  
No way!

Burn your crosses, make way for science  
Christ has only caused death and violence  
Burn your crosses and make way for yourself  
Put faith in mother earth

No use to pray, there's no one listening  
I will die anyway  
Leaving this place, the end is near now  
Dying ain't no disgrace

My last night alive has come to an end  
Death once I feared, but now it's my friend  
Creations of god?  
No way!

Burned my crosses, made way for science  
Christ will only cause death and violence  
Burned my crosses and made way for myself  
In mother earth I trust

Now burn!