

# Steel Prophet, Penance Of Guilt

Forgive them father for they have sinned  
Again and again  
Pretending they know not what they do  
When you know they'll sin again  
Many people going down for the ride  
On pedestals of fame in filth they hide  
Use many words that cut like a knife  
Stabbing the heart and draining the life  
Lied and cheated on your spouse  
Swore you never did  
Your evil stays within you soul  
From guilt you can't be hid  
You and all you money, no charity  
For the poor  
Laughing at the crippled, you mock  
And clam the door  
No respect for women, they're just  
A piece of meat  
You steal a bloody profit on things  
That should be free  
Your capitalistic tendencies rot  
Your soul within  
The starving feast upon your blood  
You disregard your sin  
Remorse you will feel  
And you must live with yourself  
Repent your sins  
In guilt you live your final days  
In death free your soul  
Preacher got busted and now he's not preaching  
He is a hypocrite in prison who's weeping  
In a lonely abyss of self pity and sorrow  
Secret sins linger beyond our tomorrows  
Seduced by temptation you taste the forbidden  
Indulge in disguise to keep that side hidden  
Now you are dying in disease you are stricken  
Depression succumbs you near suicide you're  
Christened  
If you could only turn back time  
Re-live your life and erase your crime  
All the pain you've caused others before  
To achieve your selfish gain  
Now your soul is blackened  
And your eyes are deranged  
Your fate is sealed nothing can save you now  
Your try to avoid the truth think you'll escape  
Somehow  
Father please forgive me for life-long sins I've built  
To avoid the fires of hell, eternal penance be my guilt  
Sadistic Aryan fascist  
Your mind is closed with hate  
Burn in hell with your white supremacy  
A bigot will seal their fate  
Hunters of nature's creatures  
That wear their fur with pride  
You'll reincarnate as an animal  
Hunted and skinned alive  
Then upon your death bed  
You'll confess your darkest of sin  
A preacher recites your last rites  
And your stairway descends!  
No! No! No! No! Nooo! Lie! Lie! Lie!