

# The Mission, Sacrilege

Tarot strewn across the floor  
Fate creeps under the creaking door  
Say farewell to the salad days  
Arms held out for the needle haze  
Scars, scars start to show  
But don't, don't despair for the shame I know

Bible for the love and damned  
Religion for the pagan man  
Faith and prayer for the chosen few  
Mystic shades of violent hue  
Blood, blood on my cheeks  
And the taste  
The taste of ash curls across my tongue

Sacrilege, burning on the funeral pyre  
Sacrilege, toss and turn on the cross to burn

Rape and pillage the sacred word  
Heart of darkness crowned and stirred  
Rite of passage reckless whirl  
Fruit forbidden ritual swirl  
And you, what can you do?  
And I, I say there's nothing you can do to stop this

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