

Tristania, Sacrilege

Millions crusading against mocking heresy
Madmen race to enforce the book that answers all our needs
Tongues tuned with razorblades teach us divine misdeeds
Our clerics will kill to make us stay down on our knees

Another war is over
And the pain is almost gone
Each wound has been healing
We're so eager to move on
Tongues tuned with razorblades
Still teach divine misdeeds
Our clerics will kill to make us stay down on our knees