

Veil of Maya, Godhead

Pray to your lord
What should he save you for
Straight to the morgue
It's not safe anymore
Turn all the lights out
Heads down
Face to the floor, now
Arms bound
No safe place
Just obey
Burn the altar
Inhale the sulfur
They will suffer
Just like the others
Burn the altar
They will suffer
Crucify
We design
Your end tonight
We divide
Your soul tonight
Crucify
Pray to your lord
What should he save you for
Straight to the morgue
It's not safe anymore
Crucify the vile kind