

# Unceasing

## Paramaecium

The disciples, they were crucified, burned alive, decapitate  
Those of the Reformation rejected the establishment of Rome  
The likes of Luther at the diet of Worms  
Others put to death in utter cruelty for failing to submit to a church of corruption  
Denying transubstantiation|  
But they overcame them by the blood of the Lamb  
And the word of their testimony, and they loved not their lives unto death  
That church, you think you're right all the time  
You think you know what life means  
Silence, see your crime, for things are seldom what they seem  
As though to breathe were life  
Darkness begins to rot your mind, putrefaction has left you blind  
Your traditions and lies have left you less than whole  
For what will it profit a man if he gains the world but loses his soul  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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