

Pillar of Salt

Defeater

Nights chasing ghosts, asleep in the pews

Naked and still, your arm in a noose

Pillar of salt, we can never look back

The lives we have lead, we are cursed in our past
We're cursed in our past, we're cursed in our death
A penance paid for in blood, the guilt set in my hands

Lover stolen from me, demon father be damned

No mercy on me, my selfish sins I detest

Devil lying in wait, collecting his debts

No hope, no hope

Communion of saints, a bread of body and wine

Quiet and still, drinking me dry

Got left here long ago, heavy lies and thorn crown

In pride and in smite, no face to be found
We're cursed in our past

We're cursed in our death
A penance paid for in blood, the guilt set in my hands

Lover stolen from me, demon father be damned

No mercy on me, myself sins I detest

Devil lying in wait, collecting his debts

Collecting his debts

(Collecting his debts)

No mercy on me, myself sins I contest

Devil lying in wait, collect his debts

Collect his debts

No hope

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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