Crawl to Your Cross

Bathory

Born by womb untouched by man
Or a horny mortal man's error
Flower power prophet of one
Spelled dog in the mirrorYou hide behind stained glass windows
In fear of real world outside
Kneeling prostitute your souls
To reach his kingdom way up highAnd then you castrate your pride in search
Of answers to your prayers
Well they may be reaching the heavens
But they unanswered remainIf so let his anger strike me down
Like lightning from clear sky
For I'm questioning your lord
His almightyness I defySons of bitches whores of Christ
Your fucking prayers won't do
When it comes closer to deadline
You still don't have no fucking clueHow one in heaven can sit patiently
And watch the masses starve
On empty stomachs they may go
And to this kingdom it is farIn writings you read and believe
In seven days the hog
Created light and what the fuck else
But then who created GodYou think the death of one man
Self proclaimed the son of God a lost
But raise Hell and high water 'cause I rock and roll
Well, be my guest and crawl to your crossThe bigger cross the better Christian
Says the book of God's commands
But when you reach out you'll find
No one to grab thy fucking handAnd finally when truth comes clear
About death then what will you do
Y'see there's nowhere left to hide
From the grave waiting for you tooI have the knowledge guts and need
To questioning anything behind
Those pretty promises of heaven
Can't you see that you are blindBecause of one whose words you preach
And fall onto your knees before
Do not exist in fact I doubt
He'll knock your fucking doorsSons of bitches whores of Christ
Your prayers never could
What I think faith in yourself and

Sane minds and hard work really couldBecause to put all hope in one up high
Is sheer insanity
It will show fatal to us all
Yes, even fucking dangerouslyYou call yourselves the chosen ones
Because you've "seen" his light and soul
Well I've got news for you I'm stronger
Because I've got rock and rollYou think just 'cause you pray
Your souls'll be saved at any cost
While I'll burn 'cause I rock and roll
Well, go one make my day crawl to your cross

Songwriters
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