

# Nailed to Gold

## Immolation

As if they were tearing through my flesh, it was embedded in my mind  
That Jesus died for me... How foolish can they be  
As if they were tearing through my flesh, it was embedded in  
my mind  
Jesus didn't die for me...  
Jesus died  
How foolish can they be to worship such a king  
Who was crowned and hung between two thieves  
In hopes of his return, we congregate in prayer  
A faith so strong it obscured us from the truth  
Your cross was my enslaver  
Nails that held me close  
Your precious blood was shed  
And I don't accept your pain  
Monarch of deceit on a cross of hope and fear  
Not a symbol of your sanctity  
But a reminder of your defeat  
As you were nailed and killed  
So were we nailed to gold  
We live upon your cross and bear this guilt for you

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>