

Conviction

Garry Jackson

A day of death upon the cross of deceit
Impure with pleasure to bare witness to he
Death calling you to Christ, human sacrifice, conviction
Down the unseen, your belief, absent god, don't exist
Go unto thou, from the dead, walk with him, he ain't there
Love in retreat, uncompelled, feel no pain, pray unfelt
Hate run in place, holy grace, contemplate, there's no god
The work of Jesus was the devil in fact
His miracles were nothing more than a trap
Lies pinned upon the cross, crucify his false religion
Conviction, choking on the crucifix in his blood
Conviction, take the bullet for the love of a son
Conviction, from the cross into his kingdom you go
Conviction, no more bullshit from the likes of the lord
Satanic visions bring the lord to his death
Their own disenchantment of perversions confessed
Caught, harrow in disgust, revel in your lost religion
Conviction, choking on the crucifix in his blood
Conviction, take the bullet for the love of a son
Conviction, from the cross into his kingdom you go
Conviction, no more bullshit from the likes of the lord

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