Twisted Truth (Reissue) (Album Version)

Pestilence

A god before god
Summon the demons to enter your body
Ceremonies to attain the blessing
A faith in secrecy
No respect for the weak
The victim of hypocrisy
The philosophy chosen to live by
Has brought you your mortalityA reason to die
No remission of sins committed
When you were fighting the lieActions begged to be killed
A sacrifice chosen
Laughter at the sight of blood
That has spilled
Respond to the inclination within
A desire fulfilled
Pride, for the slaughter is done
While being thrilled
Praise who guards your soul
And for whom you have killedFools are the followers of masters they deify
Conversion does not save you from death, dieTwisted truth
Twisted truthA juvenile mind mislead
In the name of your lord you lived
Serving, your death
A life full of sin, good is evil
Believing the unholy words you read
Commandments are there to break them
Live by your own rules instead
Proclaim the salvation you met

Songwriters
FODDIS, MARCO / MAMELI, PATRICK M.J. / UTERWIJK, PATRICKPublished by
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/