Burn Your Crosses

Sabaton

No use to pray, there's no one listening
I will die anyway
Some say I've killed, some call me Satan
Now my blood must be spilledI'm sentenced for crimes I did not commit
I'll pay with my blood, is this really it?
Creations of God?
No way!Burn your crosses, make way for science
Christ has only caused death and violence
Burn your crosses and make way for yourself
Put faith in mother EarthDon't call his name, don't trust in others
Bishops fighting for fame
Torture in vain, I won't surrender
Purified by painMankind's great mistake was to create god
Creation of man, excuse to spill blood
Creations of God?
No way!Burn your crosses, make way for science
Christ has only caused death and violence
Burn your crosses and make way for yourself
Put faith in mother EarthNo use to pray, there's no one listening
I will die anyway
Leaving this place, the end is near now
Dying ain't no disgraceMy last night alive has come to an end
Death once I feared, but now it's my friend
Creations of God?
No way!Burned my crosses, made way for science
Christ will only cause death and violence
Burned my crosses and made way for myself
In mother Earth I trustNow burn!

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BRODEN, JOAKIM / SUNDEN, RIKARD / MONTELIUS, OSKARPublished by
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