As the World Bleeds

Theocracy

Why do we only call Your name when there's no one else to call?

And we only really seek You when our mighty towers fall

Why do we say You've failed us and You've turned Your eyes away

When we're only sleeping in the bed we made? Why do we call for free will, but reject all consequence?

Why's the path we've made to Heaven stained with the blood of innocence?

Why'd we ignore the warnings that we've read and always known

And get angry when we reap the things we've sown? So we blame You

'Cause our world's not come out right

While the devil's masquerading

As an angel of the light

Just imagine

All the pride and all the nerve

To ask where You've been, when we're the ones we serve

It's not a mystery, it's been foretold

But we ignored the warning bell so long ago

There's a way that seems right unto men, but we'll die with the wages of sinAs the world lies bleeding

The giant is no longer sleeping

Poisoned harvest reaping

Blindly we just carry on, but the glory is gone

GoneWe live our lives like we could care less what You have to say

Then curse the skies when You don't come clean up the ugly mess we've made

But You gave us a choice and we made it and dug ourselves into a hole

We always thought we knew the way despite the things You said

We just ignored the pile of bodies and the bloodstains on the bed

Painting ourselves right into a corner as life spiraled out of controlAs the world lies bleeding

The giant is no longer sleeping

All we've sown now reaping

Blindly we just carry on, but the glory is gone

See us - Our promised land of milk and honey

Became a land of filth and money

Like Babylon and Rome before

A land of greed and sin and guilt, a stained and scarlet whore

See us - Living in our ivory towers

Self-appointed kings with no power

Built a monument to man

We're passing down empty decrees like a disease across the landThis is the system we've created

This is the world so devastated

This is what it looks like when mankind asks You to just leave us alone

This is the monster now awakened

This is our legacy creation

This is the place we end up when we say that we can do this on our ownThis is our masterpiece: corruption

This is our monument: destruction

Game point of life and death, the nadir of existence painted black

This is the road to Hell we've wandered

This is inheritance we've squandered

So raise a glass to all we've lost and wonder if we'll ever get it backNations calling "Our will be done, mankind answers to no one"

But now it has begun - In death, our sin hath borne a sonPlease forgive us for we've only made it worse

Even after You had warned us

Sin would only bring a curse

Guess we knew better so we went a different way

Now we're only sleeping in the bed we madeAll the glory and the power left this place

When we turned our backs upon You

And chose to live in our disgrace

But You warned us

And You let us have our way

Now we're only drowning in the mess we madeBlood on our hands

Blood on our hands

Blood on our hands

Blood on our hands

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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