

Adjusting the Sun

Hypocrisy

Reach for the sky
Dare it for quest
It will make you blind
There is no end And reach the stars and planets
Solar systems afar Is there anyone out there
To our lonesome prayers?
Silence, terrorists, religion, Antichrist You think you know the answer
Heaven, hell, God, Satan
Would not be without the other Murderers, cowards, power, money
It is all for the pleasure
Cowards, martyrs, God, Satan
Would not be without the other Religion, a rotting machine
Religion, you think it's presupposed, too long? Silence, terrorists, religion, Antichrist
You think you know the answer
Heaven, hell, God, Satan
There would be none without the other Murder, martyrs, power, money
It is all for the pleasure
Killers, martyrs, God, Satan
There would be none without the other

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