

# Kneel to the Cross

## Agalloch

Give us our bread and bury our dead  
And kneel to the cross on the wall  
Whether burnt at the stake or drunk at the wake  
Just kneel to the cross on the wall  
We've original sin, but we might just get in  
If we beg to the cross on the wall  
It's love your neighbour and rattle your sabre  
But kneel to that cross on the wall. See the roof fall, hear the bells crash  
As flesh and bone turns to ash  
Tried to conquer the sun with a Christian frost  
The corpses' stench beneath the cross And give them gold and they'll save your soul  
And kneel to the cross on the wall  
And hail to the boss of the great unwashed  
And kneel to the cross on the wall  
They wail and weep, the march of the sheep  
As they go to the cross on the wall  
And it's ever so wrong to dare to be strong  
So kneel to the cross on the wall See the roof fall, hear the bells crash  
As flesh and bone turns to ash  
Tried to conquer the sun, with a Christian frost  
The corpses' stench beneath the cross.  
And it's ever so wrong to dare, to be strong  
And it's ever so wrong to dare, to be strong  
But summer is a-coming and arise! Arise!  
But summer is a-coming and arise! Arise!

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