

# Transcendence

## Bass Communion

Inside we continue to search for thoughts

Beliefs filling the void

There is nothing but a resolute

Craving for comfort in powers beyond our control

And the journey begins for thoughts

Beliefs filling the void

There is nothing but an empty heart

Craving for solace amidst the fray

It wont be long til the parody falls

It wont be long until we are lost

His blood be on us and on our children

Will you justify?

Nations in an eternal war for thoughts

Beliefs centuries old

You are merely but a breath away

Lost in the moment in taking a life

In the name of your God

For thoughts...beliefs cleansing the earth

Who are you to criticise?

You fight for nothing but a lie

It wont be long til the parody falls

It wont be long until we are lost

His blood be on us and our children

Will you testify?

Blood is split for centuries

Lawlessness, mobocracy

Pestilence, anarchy

All in the name of powers that be

All hypocrisy

It wont be long til the parody falls

It wont be long until we are lost.

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Lyrics submitted by Bradd.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>