

No Named Heathens

"Heretic"

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Hunted like the witches for no motive other than
religious fare
Guilty until proven innocent by ones who never played
fair
Beat me to the floor for not professing devotion to your
lord
Never put a single sense of trust in your make believe
creator
I don't believe in a false supreme being made master
to you
You might take it as history but I don't see a single
piece of truth
Burn me cause I don't bow down to some dead guy
nailed to
Two sticks and wearin' a crown of thorns, so I am evil to
you

HERETIC

Burn me at the stake
Crush me under weight
Lay the stones upon my chest
I'll never take truth from your faith

HERETIC

Kill me on the noose
I hope you feel so proud
Guess I deserve to die
Cause I never bowed to your god

Slaughtered like the first spring lamb because my mind
was open
Didn't hear a word of the ones supposedly spoken
Martyr to the truth but just another cretin dead to you
Fuck your theocratic ways, they aren't fair nor true

HERETIC

Burn me at the stake
Crush me under weight
Lay the stones upon my chest
I'll never take truth from your faith

HERETIC

Kill me on the noose

I hope you feel so proud
Guess I deserve to die
Cause I never bowed to your god

Death for use of the mind
For truth I will die
Confess and accept for life
FUCK YOU I shove it away

HERETIC
Burn me at the stake
Crush me under weight
Lay the stones upon my chest
I'll never take truth from your faith
HERETIC
Kill me on the noose
I hope you feel so proud
Guess I deserve to die
Cause I never bowed to your god

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