Religion Bad "The Voracious March of Godliness"

Visit "The Voracious March of Godliness" on MotoLyrics.com

since the start of the 17th century there's been the scent of unseasoned wood burning in the air and the conquest of nature meant nothing at all

while we betray exception we take all that's there

but motives are translucent in the reflection of shame the actions ghostly remnants of our ancestral ways and unwittingly you just take your place in this parade the voracious march of godliness makes us all the same anyway all the same...

since the dawn of our human family there's been concentrated sepsis blowing in the breeze and we turned on each other with ferocity desperation, forced, without reprieve

but the missions were misguided and the trammeled led astray

the air resounds with thunder as the victor seized the day

and the haunting voice of history lives ignored but not betrayed

the voracious march of godliness will get us close to heaven one day some day...

the voracious march of godliness (6x) the voracious march of godliness makes us all the same anyway all the same.

Visit Religion Bad page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.