

## Zao

# "Live...From The Funeral Of God"

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Live from the funeral of God  
Live from the funeral of God  
This is the day you've awaited  
Sponsored and celebrated  
He has answered your prayers

Corpses piled up with riches  
They have spilled over onto the earth  
We spit and wear our fear like masks  
Everything is locked into form  
Interrupt the feed

It's closing in, it's closing in  
(The sky's so dark)  
It's closing in, it's closing in  
(The sky's so dark)

It's closing in, it's closing in  
(The sky's so dark)  
It's closing in, it's closing in  
(The sky's so dark)

Are men no worse than demons?  
Are armies not thirsty for blood?  
The desire of their hearts met  
Eons and eons, decades of liars

Drunk with powers atop the mountain of corpses  
Their arms and legs fail and crawl like serpents  
To address those who are mourning  
Live from the funeral of God, of God

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It's closing in, it's closing in  
(The sky's so dark)  
It's closing in, it's closing in  
(The sky's so dark)

There is no reason to be afraid  
Everything is under control  
There is no reason to be afraid  
Everything is under control

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