Destruction "Nailed To The Cross"

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The cold wind of death Makes you freeze to the bone The scary final breath Leaves only cuts in the stone

Fear the unknown spheres Of death and decay Incite the superstition The booty of fear

Your book of God A book of lies Your hero's death Brought us a 1,000 cries

Nailed to the cross Nailed to the cross Nailed to the cross Nailed to the fuckin' cross

They use fear like the press In the book of deceit Kneel down and confess Weak losers need to retreat

Fear the unknown spheres
Of death and decay
Incite the superstition
The booty of fear

Your book of God A book of lies Your hero's death Brought us a 1,000 cries

Nailed to the cross Nailed to the cross Nailed to the cross Nailed to the fuckin' cross

The sign of the cross is the sign of war The holy symbol has been used for more Since we remember his promotion campaign Is collecting lost souls for a unholy aim

Greedy bastards with blood on their hands Hiding in churches and loosing their stand

Your book of God A book of lies Your hero's death Brought us a 1,000 cries

Nailed to the cross Nailed to the cross Nailed to the cross

Nailed to the cross Nailed to the cross Nailed to the cross Nailed to the cross

Nailed failed nailed Nailed to the cross Nailed failed nailed Nailed to the fuckin' cross

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