## Forbidden "Twisted Into Form"

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Ideals pounded, what's wrong is right Churches founded, with heaven in sight Do unto them as they tell you to! How can the children believe this is true?

Burn our thoughts, they can change our minds Hear pathetic lies Put to end, all the empty cries Now it's time for eye for I

Faith decided out of the womb Slapped into life, and then slapped in your tomb When will it end? When will the lying stop?

Burn our thoughts, they can change our minds
Hear pathetic lies
Put to end all the empty cries
Now it's Eye for I
Hate! Churning your face, consumed by fear
Unreal illusion of a perfect world
Twist into form, the true abyss
Crushed in the palm of fate's hands!

[1st Lead: Tim]

[2nd Lead: Craig]

Eyes stare with empty, but evil glances
Children with nothing in mind but to breathe
Twist it to form Twisting to form Twisted to form Twist me to form then they -

Burn my thoughts, then they change my mind Tell pathetic lies Put to end all my empty cries Now it's eye for I Hate! Churning your face, consumed by fear Unreal illusion of a perfect world Twist into form, the true abyss Crushed in the palm of fate's hands!
Hate! Churning your face, consumed by fear
Unreal illusion of a perfect world
Twist into form, the true abyss
Crushed in the palm of fate's hands!

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