

Gallows

"Cult Of Mary"

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Welcome to violence, the world and the act
An invitation to ruin, flowers of youth under attack
What doesn't destroy can create as well
Thriving gangs, the smell of female, faster, faster, kill,
kill!

Dying with the living, living like the dead
You've got all my sick devotion, we'll find heaven in
worn out beds
And we're dying with the living, living like the dead
You've got all my sick devotion, we'll find heaven in
worn out beds

Like all the mystics that came before,
You see the windows in the prison house
Fireworks of despair, echoes all around you
Daughter of the sun, behind the veil colours abstract
Slaves to each other our will undone

Dying with the living, living like the dead
You've got all my sick devotion, we'll find heaven in
worn out beds
And we're dying with the living, living like the dead
You've got all my sick devotion, we'll find heaven in
worn out beds

Cult of Mary, crucified Christ.
Pagan blood for the religious Reich.
Cult of Mary, crucified Christ.
Pagan blood for the religious Reich.

She shed, shed her skin in waves of nothingness.
She shed, shed her skin in waves of nothingness.
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