

Impaled Nazarene "One Dead Nation Under Dead God"

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Tactics never cease to amaze me How to control the masses Like a bunch of marionettes They follow your every move Feed the pigs much more lies So they can pray for their dead god One dead nation under dead god And it is raining blood Corpses are floating on the streets Sun turns black, chaos all around Install the marshall law See how many of them cares One dead nation under dead god And it is raining blood One dead nation under dead god And it is raining manna Now rejoice! This is the end End of your world as the hood burns Now rejoice! This is the end This is the beginning End of your world, end of their lies The end as it is! Truth shall set you free That is what they say, truth prevails Collect the corpses, funeral fees Smile as they have set your soul free One dead nation under dead god And it is raining blood One dead nation under dead god And the world laughs

One dead nation - who controls who?

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