Legion Of The Damned "Cult Of The Dead"

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The holy cloth, the foul priest
The holy cross, hands that bleed
Unholy prayer, my sacrilege
A coward's crown, my blasphemy

Cult of the dead
Curse the saviour
Curse him until death
Cult of the dead
Curse the priest
Until his last breath

The shepherd's call, they congregate The mindless herds, I desecrate Flesh turned to bread, for us he died Blood to wine, the sacred lies

Cult of the dead Curse the saviour Curse him until death Cult of the dead Curse the priest Until his last breath

Cult of the dead Curse the saviour Curse him until death

Torment of the flesh, submission to him Church of damnation, heaven be denied Fear of the beast, inevitable doom Submission to sin The heretic's soul, in fire consumed

Cult of the dead
Curse the saviour
Curse him until death
Cult of the dead
Curse the priest
Until his last breath

They prey like vultures on the masses

Of the living dead
The foul servants of the Christ
The crucified son
Let him bleed til death
And spit on his rotting corpse
We celebrate the death of god
Pierce the side of Christ again

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