Program The Dead "One Times Seven"

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One times seven equals heaven Traditions the creation of men Religion for the sake of religion Rituals the right of profession Clergies of ranks,

The files and lines brainwash the sect for the mentally blind

And now Babylon's got a new name
For those modern disguises to hide the shame
It's a choice between God and man Undermined by the
heretics hand Humanity's last ditch try to build a bridge
to heaven with earthly lives Brace yourself
The saints die today Blinder leading the blinded
Indulgence buys the sick minded Fallibility secures the
fallacy

Reinterpret the facts of history Doctrines a pile of yokes Salvation or collars to choke(?) off the life with infinite ropes to climb Brainwashed to think your face is worth the time Arrogance rich with Sundays that pack the walls with some idols to spare

Exalt and isolate acts to reject the faith that's born form the facts

Never mind the saints that died

Your foundation has been undermined.

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