Secrets Of The Moon "For They Know Not"

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These are the days of our lives
And into your hands
We commit our shit
Forgive them father
For they know not what they do

Solemn master
These temples are closed
What have I done to this world
While you're sucking cocks
In the gardens of delight

Darkness Silent death

Trampling and spurring
Trough gardens grow numb

Burn these temples Heaven cries out This way at least God will know your name

Darkness Silent death Discharge Heaven wept

Solemn accuser
Black kingdom enchained
Soil the sacrosanct
Scum of the earth
God ain't watching you

Darkness Silent death For they know not

These are the days or our lives And into your hands We commit our shit Forgive them father

For they know not what they do

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