

Molotov

"Sin & Sacrifice"

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The stage is set, and so is the plan.
When the dark lord calls, you will understand.
Fall from grace was the ultimate sacrifice.
You will behold his greatness with your own eyes.
We'll take your life into our hands.
We'll take your lives with our own hands.
This blasphemy will be your end.
This will be your end!
Take me to the grove.
It's time to cremate care.
Red and white robes, worship upon the air:
The sacrifice of an innocent child, for the greater good
of man.
The worship of a false idol under false pretenses: your
faith will fail.
Forsaken we will be, despite hypocrisy, when the stars
align at night, all
The wrongs we'll right.
Set a fire in our skin, we have been freed of sin we will
cast our cares to
The wind.
All the wrongs we'll right.
The worship of a false idol under false pretenses: your
faith has failed
You.
Feel the hate when you're burning at the stake,
crucified for your crimes
Against humanity.
Feel the hate when you're burning at the stake,
crucified for your crimes
Against humanity.
Feel the hate and burn the book.
Feel the hate and burn the book.
Priests and politicians play the same sick fucking
game.
Swine, serpents, and servants will be purged in the
flame.
The stage is set, and so is the plan.
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Fall from grace was the ultimate sacrifice.
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You.
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