

## Stygma IV "The Crusade Of Lies"

Visit "[The Crusade Of Lies](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Cold and empty, torn and twisted  
Freezing blood inside our veins  
A haze of sadness  
The eyes of madness  
Staring at us on our saintly campaign  
The saintly campaign  
This is the crusade of lies  
It goes where the truth always hides away  
And all the prophets we see  
They are just crucified hypocrites  
The crusade of lies has blinded our eyes  
The isolation of a cabled world  
Postcard snapshots of our world of hurt  
We need bodystimulation  
From the cyber world  
I can't stand it anymore I won't see it anymore  
I run away and slam the door  
I slam the door

Cause this is the crusade of lies  
It goes where the truth always hides away  
And all the prophets we see  
They are just crucified hypocrites  
The crusade of lies has blinded our eyes  
Our eyes Dump and blinded, hopelessly united  
We can't escape our golden cage  
Bound and beaten like brainwashed creatures  
Their lies becoming our truth

This is the crusade of lies  
It goes where the truth always hides away  
And all the prophets we see  
They are just crucified hypocrites  
The crusade of lies has blinded our eyes  
This is the crusade of lies  
It goes where the truth always hides away  
And all the prophets we see  
They are just crucified hypocrites  
The crusade of lies has blinded our eyes  
Our eyes

