I don't believe that I can stay here And watch them vilify my blood. I don't believe that you are with me. It's so beneath you, gazing up.

I won't kneel.
I won't bow.
If you're there now
Strike me down, strike me down, strike me down
Oh, you've got nothing.

There is none higher than this blood And I won't serve anyone. No there is nothing above And I don't serve anyone, anyone.

There's nothing above

Deep in my heart, a disbeliever Only inviting in the truth. You're in my heart, my disbeliever, As holy horror crushes you.

I won't kneel.
I won't bow.
No one is there to
Strike me down, strike me down, strike me down
Except the faithful.

There is none higher than this blood And I won't serve anyone. No there is nothing above And I don't serve anyone, anyone.

I don't believe that I can stay here And watch them vilify my blood. I don't believe that I can stay here And watch them vilify your love, my love.

I won't kneel.
I won't bow.
If you're there god
Strike me down, strike me down
You won't

There is none higher than this blood And I won't serve anyone. No there is nothing above And I don't serve anyone, anyone.

There's nothing above