When I see the reconstruction of souls Evolution that is built on lies I just watch how they create This so called new form of life

"Should I glorify those who will lead the blind, and preach the words that they don't even know?"

And when I hear those twisted lies Just some seductive stories I wonder how you can be So anxious to swallow it

"Should I glorify those who will lead the blind, and preach the words that they don't even know?"

No... one cares for your soul No... one cares what you feel I don't see how you can survive In this cold atmosfear

As I watch your empty world Amplified by that spiritual void I can only close my eyes And pray for God to save your soul

"Should I glorify those who will lead the blind, and preach the words that they don't even know?"

No... one cares for your soul
No... one cares what you feel
I don't see how you can survive
In this cold atmosfear