## **Twisted Into Form**

Forbidden

Ideals pounded, what's wrong is right Churches founded with heaven in sight Do unto them as they tell you to How can the children believe this is true?

Burn our thoughts, they can change our minds Hear pathetic lies Put to end all the empty cries Now it's time for eye for I

Faith decided out of the womb Slapped into life and then slapped in your tomb When will it end? When will the lying stop?

Burn our thoughts, they can change our minds Hear pathetic lies Put to end all the empty cries Now it's Eye for I

Hate churning your face consumed by fear Unreal illusion of a perfect world Twist into form, the true abyss Crushed in the palm of fate's hands

Eyes stare with empty but evil glances Children with nothing in mind but to breathe Twist into form Twisting to form Twisted to form Twist me to form then they

Burn my thoughts, then they change my mind Tell pathetic lies Put to end all my empty cries Now it's eye for I

Hate churning your face consumed by fear Unreal illusion of a perfect world Twist into form, the true abyss Crushed in the palm of fate's hands Hate churning your face consumed by fear Unreal illusion of a perfect world Twist into form, the true abyss Crushed in the palm of fate's hands