

## Christ's Cage

### Immolation

Captives of faith,  
His image never fading from their eyes  
Imprisoned by their own creation  
It grows stronger, distorts and confines  
Behind the gates, the worshipped oppressor  
To which weak minds fall  
To a God in a godless world

Obeying him... serving him  
The golden gates, only surrounding him

Crushed by the weight of devotion through the hails of a dying trinity  
Within these bars they'll wait an eternity  
For the coming of a dead messiah  
In passion they adore, embodied with lies  
Tempted by the world, carry out their lives  
As they press against the bars, steel upon their flesh  
Possessed by the one they call lord.

They'll live and die within his cage  
His followers locked in steel

Christ's Cage Christ

Where they leave their sin  
Where they worship him  
They see more than what he is  
In his cage they are his slaves

Empty and silent... barren his kingdom  
He will perish... alone in heaven  
Gates of gold, now his cage

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