

# The Heresy

Mushroomhead

We feed the war machine  
The sacrifice has just begun  
We feed the war machine

Hide your daughters, your first born sons  
As we welcome all your catastrophe  
All the hate, all the lies and the heresy  
How divine that every time you hide in denial  
Suicidal kings

You are my poison  
Poseidon beside me  
Pontius is present  
And god is beside me  
The tide tends to wave  
In a foul disposition

Hide your daughters, your first born sons  
As we welcome all your catastrophe  
All the hate, all the lies and the heresy  
How divine that every time you hide in denial  
Suicidal kings

We feed the war machine  
Suicidal kings  
We feed the war machine  
Suicidal

Foster the future and nurture the land  
Stitches and sutures, divisions in sand  
Mass evacuations, sanctions for land  
It's time we stand for something  
Walking hand in hand

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The sacrifice has just begun  
We feed the war machine

Hide your daughters, your first born sons  
As we welcome all your catastrophe  
All the hate, all the lies and the heresy  
How divine (We feed the war machine)  
Every time you hide in denial (We feed the war machine)  
Suicidal kings