

Vulture Priest

Sacred Steel

Upon the throne in front of the inverted cross
You preach your gospels to the poor
Right hand of god
Self-righteous sheperd of the flock
Head of the church - Almighty whore

Temples of gold and halls of silver
Why don't you give this all away
Do what thou wilt to keep your riches
It's time to make you bastards pay

You play god - Serve the beast
Vulture priest

You look at me and see the beast you have within
We are all children of the godless you call sin

You play god - Serve the beast
Vulture priest

Your state was built on torture
Theft and grief and pain
On subjugation - Fear and greed
You sit on high - High lord - Commander of the sheep
A vulture preying on the weak

Temples of gold and halls of silver
Why don't you give this all away
Do what thou wilt to keep your riches
It's time to make you bastards pay

You play god - Serve the beast
Vulture priest

You look at me and see the beast you have within
We are all children of the godless you call sin

You play god - Serve the beast
Vulture priest

Pray for the day that mother earth will swallow him
Him and his monarchy
His trinity so grim

Monolith churches - To scare the weak
Remnants of power - Towers of sleep
You lure the masses into your net
To make them cover in the shadow of his death

Archaic evil - Behind the mask
A sect of worship - Cult of the past
Bearing the standard of codes of old
If there's a hell you'll burn for all the souls you've sold

Vulture priest

You play god - Serve the beast

Vulture priest

Pray for the day that mother earth will swallow him
Him and his monarchy
His trinity so grim

You play god - Serve the beast
Vulture priest