

Stigmata

Zero Hour

I am the priest so I will testify
what is here before us is not a lie
this man that bleeds from his hands and eyes
a messiah a pariah
he gives me life

Weave a spell
that none can tell
that all's not well
where they dwell

He is a beast I will falsify
to use this man until he dies
I will use his blood to mystify
to anoint you all
drenched in sighs

I count the heads
of those I've bled
of those I've lead
to where I tread

Where the blind the one-eyed is king
lead us not into temptation
Some are blind with just good eyes
deliver us from contemplation

Watch the old get religion quick

In the devil you may not believe
lead us not into revelation
But he still believes in you
deliver us from fascination

In vain to escape the tomb
In pain knowing of their doom

I'm reaching out
you're coming in
I'm reaching out
you're wearing thin
I'm reaching out
you're coming in
I'm reaching out
you're wearing thin

He saw the image of a man crucified in the midst of his wings
with his hands and his feet nailed to the cross

He's bleeding out you're coming in
I'm reaching out you're wearing thin
He's bleeding out you're drinking in
He's bleeding out to drown your sins

And his mind was flooded with a mixture of joy and sorrow
He was lost in a world of wonder

Each day I'm the god
Each hour I'm the rule
Every minute is mine
Every second for the fool

You quote from the book
but you don't understand
He is what he is
you worshippers of man

Superficial saviours of God
is what you crave till your grave
still you lead them on

May fate have its vengeance on you
when the last dollar's spent
and your days are through

When the death knell it rings
with the tolling of the bell
you'll realize
just how far you fell

Red in claw sharp in tooth
man is man but the truth is the truth
they turn their backs now to the Son

Red in claw sharp in tooth
They bore witness but still need proof
they bow their heads as the night falls