

And The World Waits

There's a cold east-wind a blowin', the season's startin' to change
A post-christian west embraces now it's close post-modern friend
The truth lies dead and buried, slain by ethics-relative
Justice is bought, Love is sold; who cares if God is dead
And the world waits...

Our pleasures are the standard by which we draw the line
As we sink into the deep abyss of a steep moral decline
Digital lies hack their way into our consciousness
We're a drugged, aborted, euthanized, deceived culture of death
And the world waits...

A post-christian west embraces now it's close post-modern friend
And the world waits
Justice is bought, Love is sold; who cares if God is dead
Don't leave it to fate
As we sink into a dark and deep abyss don't hold your breath
While the world waits
We're a drugged, aborted, euthanized, deceived culture of death

Now there's a shadow of a crucifix that leans on every man
You can choose to go deny it, or deny yourself instead
From the four points of the compass, it dares to make its claim
And inherent in its promise is that the Judge will come again

If all roads lead to heaven then we all can play this game
Hedonists, Atheists and Agnostics ride this train
Dancing on the slippery slope, we're out there tempting fate
But The last time Sodom played this game, they made a bad
mistake