

SWAMP CHURCH

You are not here to be entertained
This is a sermon of guilt and pain
I don't care if you are a child
Not yet horror trained

Swamp Cross
Blood Swamp
Swamp Church

Right here, right now is your future
Get down and kneel for your preacher
And when the knife grows sharp in blood
Blessed be the butcher

Swamp Cross
Blood Swamp
Swamp Church

Preacher, peasant or priest
Let's all bite down on our wrists
And when the first rust comes out
One final feast

Swamp Cross
Blood Swamp
Swamp Church