

Black Sabbath, God is Dead?

Lost in the darkness I fade from the light
Faith of my father, my brother, my maker and Saviour
Help me make it through the night
Blood on my conscience and murder in mind
Out of the gloom I rise up from my tomb
Into impending doom
Now my ? is my shrine
The blood runs free, the rangers red
Give me the wine you keep, the bread
The voices echo in my head
Is God alive or is God dead?
Is God dead?

Rivers of evil run through dying land
Swimming in sorrow they kill, steal and borrow
There is no tomorrow for the sinners will be damned
Ashes to ashes, you can not exhume my soul
Who do you trust when corruption and lust,
Creed of all the unjust leaves you empty and unwhole
When will this nightmare be over?
Tell me when can I empty my head?
Will someone tell me the answer
Is God really dead?
Is God really dead?

To safeguard my philosophy until my dying breath
I transfer from reality into a living dead
I empathize with enemies until we're dying right
With God and Satan by my side, from darkness will come light
I watch the rain as it turns red
Give me more wine I don't need bread
These riddles that live in my head
I don't believe that God is dead
God is dead

Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide
Wondering if we will meet again on the other side
Do you believe a word, what the good book says
Or is it just a holy fairytale and God is dead
God is dead
God is dead
God is dead
God is dead
Right!
But still the voices n my head are telling me that God is dead
The blood ?ours down, the rain turns red
I don't believe that God is dead
God is dead
God is dead
God is dead