

## Rapture

## Paradise Lost

In agony we are now  
Twisted unblessed we must strive...  
Repulsed by the false harmony  
Blinded by truth that eyes can't hope to see

Foolish man must die  
For the sins that he creates  
Forgive lord - we must be weak

Remove the weight of sin  
Release harmony  
Resist the throes of his embrace  
Ignorant laws thrust in our face