

No way out of here  
Trapped in a vacuum between the living and the dead  
I hear them call me from the other side  
Disbelieve I have been my whole life

Guide my soul to rest

Who will decide my faith  
Some say the body will decompose and turn to dust  
Spirits appear in front of me  
Reaching for my mind to decide

And I choose to be...

...Bloodfed - not misled  
Not sacred - or Godled

You drink the blood of Christ  
I drink the blood of you  
I would not have it any other way

Back with the dead again  
Since my first visit it has now come clear  
Rather that spend my afterlife among the praying  
I'd rather be...

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