

There is doom in the words of the fallen
Blinding the minds of the young
There are truths in the lies of forgiveness

Fall down and worship the sun
Fall down
Inspiration

A storm is coming th hell with redemption
Save yourself and hear the word of the fallen
A storm is coming to hell with redemption
Inspiration

Command meant nothing to me
My loss is not crossing the sea
On my feet
You baptized me don't you see?
I choose not to believe

I can't ignore your lack of intellect
Inspiration comes and goes
Hindsights taught me
Some kind of self respect