# Non Believer

**100 Demons**

I have faith that I will not succeed.
Something's pushing me, something I can't see.
There's a price put on my head.
I have faith that no one will help me in my time of need.
They'd rather watch me bleed.
Who really cares when you're down and out?
Who really cares when no ones around?
You stand alone, you make your claim.
You stand alone.
Don't think it's a call, a plea for help.
I never asked anyone.
From what I've seen, from the look of things I can only help my self.
I had faith that I was loved by you.
But it has filtered through.
Seeping through my hands.
A fistful of shit.
Left with no more than a glimpse of what you have become.
Who really cares when you're down and out?
Who really cares when no ones around?
You stand alone, you make your claim.
You stand alone.
You left me here to rot.
I will see you in Hell.
Non believer, what I become.
A non believer.

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