Idols

Another Black Day

Emptiness consumes your soul
Because I won't allow you to dominate.
Every move I make seems wrong
And now you have to wonder about your fate.

I'm not your idol.
Your blessed idol.
I'm not your idol.

I can't take the pain.
I can't take the strain.
I can't take your ways.
I won't break.
I can't take the pain.
I can't take the strain.
I can't take your ways.
I won't break.

Don't wait for me to bow down to you.
Don't wait for me to bow down.

Sanctify your life with me
Because now it's a question of love and hate.
Don't mistake me for a god
Because all of your temples I'll desecrate.

I'm not your idol.
Your blessed idol.
I'm not your idol.

I can't take the pain.
I can't take the strain.
I can't take your ways.
I won't break.
I can't take the pain.
I can't take the strain.
I can't take your ways.
I won't break.

Don't wait for me to bow down to you.
Don't wait for me to bow down.

I don't want to be your slave.
All your idols, they seem to fade away.
I don't want to be your slave.
All your idols, they seem to fade away.
Fade away.

Yeah, don't wait for me.

I don't want to be your slave.
All your idols, they seem to fade away.
I don't want to be your slave.
All your idols, they seem to fade away.
Fade away.

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