

# Heathen

Antimatter

I'm born of the sun  
Killing my time  
Taking a pull on a gun

Stood out of line  
Missing the beats with my hair down  
Breathe in  
Breathe out  
Now, that's God

Don't know if its heartache  
Or cosplay  
But I'm gone  
And it's understood

Heathen  
Unclean son  
Heathen  
Godless one

I painted my soul  
Harnessed the stars  
So it's alright if I die young  
It's all on the cards  
And night after night I've been  
Dreaming with the priestess for my cause  
Don't know if I'm high or schizotypal  
But I'm sure  
I am becoming someone

Heathen  
Unclean son  
Heathen  
Godless one

You've been frying your brain

I am becoming someone  
I am becoming someone

As my mind falls away