

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
I am becoming someone
I am becoming someone
I am becoming someone
I am becoming someone
I am becoming someone
I am becoming someone
I am becoming someone
I am becoming someone
I am becoming

As my mind falls away