

Gatekeeper

As I Lay Dying

You've lost touch!
You've lost touch with the outcasts

Have you forgotten your own past?
Have you forgotten that your house is made of glass? (Is made of glass?)
So while you're pointing your fingers
You are unable to use your hands to help with solving, solving
real and present problems
'Cause we're appealing and you've become too perfect to understand

You're a gatekeeper
Blocking the entrance to nowhere
You're a gatekeeper
Trying to keep others in despair

Keep others in despair

I don't want you to get dirty reaching down to a lowly creature
I don't want you to show mercy and make me like you, self-righteous preacher

Did you think you were the only one
The only one who held the keys?
Did you hope that your judgement would
Spread just like a disease?

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The self importance of the moral elite
To think that their approval means anything

So eager to capitalize
Capitalize on other people's pain
But when the healing begins
So quick to turn away

Have you forgotten?
Have you forgotten your own past?

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