

## The Lord Came Down

Brand New Sin

Sick, in my dreams. In reality it seems  
That I am not the same  
There is a lot that has changed since then  
Since the lord came down  
Since he came down from his throne  
Since the lord came down  
Chewed me up, and spit me out  
Fools, like take you  
Multiply your bullshit by two and you'll  
Have me scratching walls

At least I know that that's just the kick  
In the balls that life is when the lord comes down  
It splits your head in two. It finds a hell that suits you  
It wills you to believe  
It wills your mind to prove it to you  
Why don't the lord come down from his throne  
Chew us up, and spit us out?