

# Death of an Anarchist

Cathedral

I wear a mask, oh yes I do, it may seem harsh but it hides the truth  
See I am pained by what I see in this life this reality  
The word love people say with shame but in this heart there's a  
burning flame  
I take a look at society, a misfit, I guess that's me

Can't take this blind hatred  
From myself escaping  
Awake again I face the truth  
Sober now with all the proof

We're burned in reality,  
Dying to live but cannot feel  
Emptiness of this world is real  
All trust in mankind envy steals

Win or lose, in death I choose to live this life by my own rules  
They steal faith in your fellow man, led to believe he has a plan  
Subservant in invisible chains we live our lives as the system slaves  
I only wish that you could see there is no God just you and me

I got out there to get here  
My way of thinking is just too clear  
I'll live again with my disguise  
Camouflaged in life of lies

A mirrored wall in front of me  
I'm a vampire cos I can't see  
The jester that guides my destiny  
Is the same one I refuse to be

Why can't I see, I am not me?  
When will you see, you can be free?