

## Age of Mutation

Combichrist

What if I was never broken  
What if I was someone else  
What if word was ment to be said but unspoken

And I would know what lays ahead

I had everything and nothing will remain  
I torn apart rest of the word  
And walked into the brawl of silence  
And no god can heal our wounds

And this thoughts sense away  
The dawn of a broken day  
Carries me away  
What if I feed the fire

Lined by your touch I fell behind  
When a fist full of burns will . in fire  
In time we'll learn how to destroy your reflection  
Thought but truly my shadow was alone

I take my mask and place it in the dust  
The sun burns through my shelter.  
My flesh peels off.  
There is nothing I can do  
But embrace the pain as something new.

And this thoughts sense away  
The dawn of a broken day  
Carries me away  
What if I feed the fire

What if I'm not who I think I am  
What if I am something else  
What if I can prove to you  
That I always been somewhere else