

I Am the God

Corroded

All around me, people dropping down like flies.
He will not find me, even though he lingers on the dying corpses.
They are just some empty bag of bones, (I will not die).

You reap what you sow, there's no one to blame.
I'm always alone, by myself.
I'll take what I can, I'll do as I please.
I am the god, the god within...

Crushing thy kingdom by hiding in plain sight.
Craving for lives still, burns deep inside me.

All around me, the rotting flesh is falling off the skeletons.
It's buried in them hollow grounds.
We soldier on, and time just keeps on turning into dust.
(But I will not die.)

You reap what you sow, there's no one to blame.
But he will wait, his death abides.

Crushing thy kingdom by hiding in plain sight.
Craving for lives still, burns deep inside me.

You reap what you sow, there's no one to blame.
But he will wait, his death abides.

Crushing thy kingdom, by hiding in plain sight.
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