

# Synthetic God

## Cryptic Wintermoon

I am the Antichrist - I am divinity - I am the coming storm - I  
am the sun that keeps you warm  
I am salvation - I am the greatest sin - I am your synthetic go  
d - I am what dwells within

You can run and try to hide - but you will find no shelter  
I am the new empire - built upon the ashes of the past  
So lustful with eyes to see - human race a whore to me  
Raise some glasses in the sky - and celebrate the effigy

Tell me what you deserve - say what you are longing for  
Reveal your inmost dreams to me - playing roles in a real world  
pirace

I am hate  
I am greed  
I am the voracious  
Breed

I am what you are - I am the masterwhore - I am what you want m  
e to be

I make the cities turn to dust and worlds fading into grey  
I am the blasting silence in a world full of rust  
We live blinded and despised in a pleasure painted paradise  
We are the hate we are the greed  
We are the voracious breed

Call me punishment and pain I am the prison you are in  
My embrace is never ending now be a servant to your pride  
Stigmata of this enslavement a world filled with scapegoats  
Still trying to reanimate a little bit of self respect  
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Am I what you are - am I what you want me to be  
Are you what I am - do you laugh at my command

Are you what you are - I am salvation - I am the real you  
Am I salvation for you too