

# The Righteous Lost

Cryptopsy

Open arms are eager to deceive you  
I prey on the prayers of the meager  
I strive to sow the weak, I yearn for their sorrow  
These easy targets I seek, I plan to hollow  
It's your painful stories that I adore  
I absorb them all, and I still dig for more

Please place another dollar in the till  
As I dig deeper through your pointless swill

Rotten soul  
Rotten soul  
Reaching for your tears for they fuel me through and through  
Succulent tears

I suck at the teat of your beliefs  
And scrape the bowels until you bleed  
I am adored by all, yet scorned by more  
This false prophet still yearns for more  
The pathetic, blinded, faithful are pathetic simple people  
These pathetic hopeful sinners are just sheep

I am a liar, I am a thief  
I am a liar, the unholy profiteer

I am a liar, I am a thief  
I am a liar the unholy profiteer

Revere me for my penitent rule  
I'm nothing but an actor at heart  
A man that knows how to light a spark  
A guiding light leading you deeper down

I am a liar, I am a thief  
I am a liar, the unholy profiteer

Through my words, I will control you  
Once I have decided to bleed you dry  
Till the day I can no longer use you  
Then I will simply cast you aside