

Scapegoat

Disembodied

Wheres you salvation now?

Scrape at my face. divine scapegoat
Sing hymns at my disgrace
Confess you sins then cut my throat
And watch as i fall from grace

Your religeous dogma
Never suit my taste
Yet still i suffer the curse of the human race

Building walls
Strong and high
Of cement
Of granite
Of blood, bones and excrement

I am my own god now

Your empty religion can't save you
Your idol god can't save you now

Not this time
Not ever
No

Humanities...insanity
Has started to take it's toll
You better pray. pray everyday
To save your f*ckin soul

Manipulated
And sat on mankind
Read between the lines
And open up your f*cking mind

Building walls
Strong and high
Of cement
Of granite
Of blood, bones and excrement

Wheres your salvation now?

I am my own god now