

Caustic Prayer

Eidola

Burn my effigy
I will always stand on my two feet
And be unafraid

I love the way you hate me
Like lead in your lungs
Vilify my every single word
Do you believe everything you're told?

I've got a feeling you've been selling me out
I never bought it, I never wanted for you to be so cynical
Your disposition is a foot in the grave
We're never honest
I never wanted for you to celebrate when you get led astray

Talk to me discreetly
Keep your secrets close
There's no one left to trust out here
When you need them the most
Do you believe everything you're told?

Oh a disciple
I was built to walk this earth alone
And learn how to forgive myself again
You won't win
With all your hate and all your lies
It will come as no surprise when you get lost
Among the weak
When you're falling out of reach, so tell me now
Do you know what it is to fall and get right back up every time
?
Do you know how to let go?

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