

Hidden Worship

Eidola

Born and raised in a holy fire
I know the Way to God isn't
Obvious to you

I supplicate and subdivide
The only Way to truth is through everything you hide

I never asked you to save me and take back my life

Take back my life, life
Lion of Judah fortified in Light
Tell me how you will guide me now
In all my spite

You made me from a thread
(I won't bend), pulled it end to end
Watching the tension build in me

When I was weak (I won't break)
You built me into a better man
So that I could keep your faith in me
Your faith in me