

Worship like a man at the bottom
Like your life ain't a fucking lie
Who made you apostle?
Built you up from an endless night?

Heraclitus was right
God is day and night
Leave your pretense in the deep end
When there's no light inside
You will drown yourself in spite
I'm counting down the days 'til you're all erased

Can you ever forgive me?
I'm on the edge of a knife
Calm yourself, feel the ground
Some of us will never forget
Just take all of my memories and give me back my life
Know yourself, in the sound
When I wake up as someone else

Oh, how you'll burn in the Hell you denied
All you heretics are blind

Mass flooding
Wash away the refuse from this place
Blades gutting
Every single skeptic without grace
Unburden
Those of us who chose a higher fate
No reason
Left for me to follow
All you hopelessly still searching in the dark

Can you ever forgive me?
I'm on the edge of a knife
Calm yourself, feel the ground
Some of us will never forget
Just take all of my memories and give me back my life
Know yourself, in the sound
When I wake up

Worship like a man at the bottom
Like my life ain't a fucking lie
Who made me a prophet?
Fuck you and your endless pride