

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

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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