All the time I thought
That life was a familiar favor
All the time so far
That I opened my eyes to the truth
All the reasons to be
Grant for such a divine gift
Have changed into the shameful doubt
That I'm the fruit from a demon seed

I recognized my fate Demonic signs The scars and wounds Won't be divine again

I have learned to use
My mind to look through the world
Free from all divine
Influences into my life
That's the reason why
You have turned your back to my stare
Afraid to see in my eyes
The emptiness of your religious minds

I recognized my fate Demonic signs The scars and wounds Won't be divine again

Lies
You tell me lies everyday
Every moment of my life
Was filled with hypocritical
Lies
The time has come to lead my life
Into a different way
I took my existence in my hands
And I want to be the owner of my fate
I'm not the devil
But I won't be any God slave

Finally I know
Who I have to thank for this pain
I'm not who you thought
Who you wished to lead to
Your merciful God
Waiting for my blind devotion
I will die alone
And nothing will receive me after death

I realized my choice Atheistic mind My flesh and bones

Will feed the ground again