

## Shallow Believer

Fall City Fall

Dead saints, shallow believers,  
all fakes the best deceivers no love for the broken  
hearted just a broken road for the dear and departed.  
Dead saints, shallow believers,  
all fakes the best deceivers no love for the broken  
hearted just a broken road for the dear and departed.  
You're just a coward with a crutch lube and leach burned  
all that you've ever touched walk with me I'm born  
to lose forced to walk a mile in cowards shoes no sleep  
in heaven for this life. This is the hell I choose  
dead saints all slaves. Just get a clue you fucking  
crook, you fucking crook

dead saints, shallow believers,  
all fakes, the best deceivers.  
No love for the broken hearted.  
Just a broken road for the dead and departed  
Dead saints, shallow believers,  
all fakes the best deceivers no love for the broken  
hearted just a broken road for the dear and departed.  
there must be a better way to draw rest to these withered  
eyes. Other than a leap from the edge for a cowered  
in disguise and I'm confused as to why you all look  
so fucking surprised that id rather cast this body  
to be washed out with the tides my mind it runs deeper  
than the darkest of oceans,  
and these thoughts and feelings should have been locked  
and never been opened and they say the only thing to  
fear is fear itself, I believe the only thing to fear  
is ourselves and after everything is all said and done  
there can be no remorse no compassion for the monsters  
we become. for the monsters for the monsters for the monsters w  
e become.