

Deeper Form of Sleep

God Complex

The truth you wish to seek
A deeper form of sleep
The truth you wish to seek
A deeper form of

Relentless suffering in the eyes of the herd
The cruelest lead leprosy of the world
Degradation of the flesh foul stench in the wound
Broken promise of a future, nothing left but the tomb

Crusade of deception, legion of the blind
Overthrow the oppressor, tortured realm of the mind

Nowhere felt like a home so I built one myself
On foundation of lies, personal portion of hell

Personal portion of hell

The truth you wish to seek
A deeper form of

Relentless suffering in the eyes of the herd
We watch the cruelest lead, we see leprosy of the world
Degradation of the flesh foul stench in the wound
Broken promise of a future, nothing left but the tomb

When there's nothing left to eat
The poor will eat the rich

Crawl through the dirt where you feed off execution