

Worthy Host

God Complex

I was kept in the dark about the true nature of life and how it ends

How the soul will find another worthy host to make amends

I lead them all into the woods
I hold their hands as we climb the mud
I say the words and try to stop the screams
The end will always justify the means

And as I walk away, the ground beneath me falls
Dragged deeper into the ground
And as you take your place, a trophy on the walls
The gate keeper moves to the sound

The great culling of the weak
The only justice I seek

And the thought of the bodies just follows me around
Wonder what they look like, rotting in the ground
And when the police come by, I'll cry just like I rehearsed
Then go back to feeling nothing, just the unrelenting thirst

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