

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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