

In Denial

Half Me

Fight to survive, switching the sides
Pointing fingers, crossing lines
I will always put the blame on you
I will always put the blame on you

Replace and move on
Fall back in line
Cut off the hands
Sever the ties

In the absence of God you're not saving anyone
Preaching with a rotten tongue
Is it wise to listen
To the anarchy of mind?

In the absence of God, sink

Let the water fill your lungs
Like it's the only thing
That slowly stop the ache

Coffin nails, growing pains
Cut off the hands, sever the ties

Corrupting my mind

Brain of deception
You know exactly what you do
Your intentions
Prove [?]