Rapure, father.
You make our bed in suffering.
You want it all,
It's all for you.
So make us weak,
It's what you do.

The violence for your show,
The promise you could never keep.
The side of you I never knew,
The trembling hand to feed the cure.

How could I believe in you for so long, So long?
How could I make peace with you?
You're so wrong. (so wrong)
How could I believe.
I will not believe
How could I believe in you so long?

Rebel, martyr.

I'll die to look and be like you.
You kneel me out of suffering,
You bless our guns to feel secure.
The ocean spills your blood.
The sky is lit as darkness falls.
Your spaceship for the stars to come,
We'll leave behind the weak,
The pure.

How could I believe in you for so long, So long?
How could I make peace with you?
You're so wrong. (so wrong)
How could I believe.
I will not believe.
How could I believe in you so long?

How could I believe in you for so long, So long?
How could I make peace with you?
You're so wrong. (so wrong)
How could I believe.
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How could I believe in you so long?