

# I Feel Nothing

## Immolation

Your prayers,  
I don't feel them in my heart  
It is not hate  
That I stare coldly at the son of god  
I can not force the blood of Christ  
To flow through me  
God is love and his love is dead

Drown your sorrows in prayer  
But your prayers will never change the world  
I separate myself  
From those who chase the spirit  
I can't fall to my knees  
And pretend like all the rest  
This is a soul that doesn't need saving

Their paradise not mine; an illusion I will not believe  
Divine presence of perfection, turns sour in my gaze  
Why should I feel compassion for the suffering of your God  
For all the pain he allows, I give him what he deserves

In the name of the Father,  
In the name of the Son  
Where is the Holy Spirit, I feel nothing  
As I stare upon the crucifix, I feel nothing for a God I never  
knew  
I refuse to embrace, and live by his word

I take not of his body  
I take not of his blood  
I don't need salvation  
Or his forgiveness  
I don't want his kingdom  
My kingdom is here