

Yeah, are you down to live and die for this shit?
The truth you swallow, blindly follow, is it really worth it?
Never asked yourself if someone might have cooked up the books
An ace strapped to my wrist, God damn we make our own fucking luck
You live and die for this shit?
The truth you swallow, blindly follow, fucking counterfeit
Give me a reason to believe, I'll give you two why I don't
We're all born to die, we all die alone

Take a closer look and tell me what's there
When you find yourself alone and face to face with despair
Suffering in silence, hope and pray salvation will come
I've got news for you, you're not the chosen one

It's like a voice inside your head
You've left yourself to be misled
A poisoned mind is better dead
I know you're feeling me now
Always got to be the one to question everything
A God-forsaken heretic, some motherfucking felon shit
Blegh
On some mother fucking felon shit

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Bow down
Never
Bow down
Never on your knees
Bow down
Your life belongs to me now
It's like a voice inside your head
You've left yourself to be misled
Apoisoned mind is better dead
I know you're feeling me now
Now meet your end, welcome it like a friend
Nobody's watching to judge
Nobody's watching

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We all die alone

We all die alone
We all die

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A God-forsaken heretic
I know you're feeling me now

We're God-forsaken heretics on some felon shit
I know you're feeling me now