

# Everyone

Jonathan Davis

I walk into this place 'cause I need help  
See they don't want me 'cause I'm not like them  
They don't like me 'cause I frighten them  
They don't want me 'cause I'm not like them

Live the lies of the priest of the Son  
And the God that has gone and left us idle  
Perfect crimes of the church of the lamb  
That was left at the stake for its survival  
As the wind of the wings of the man  
At his heart that has come to educate you  
You're so blind full of faith from the Son  
That you choose to engulf and engage everyone

I fall quickly from grace if I don't pay them  
They won't let me in if I disobey them  
They don't like me 'cause I frighten them  
They don't want me 'cause I'm not like them

Live the lies of the priest of the Son  
And the God that has gone and left us idle  
Perfect crimes of the church of the lamb  
That is left at the stake for its survival  
As the wind of the wings of the man  
At his heart that has come to educate you  
You're so blind full of faith from the Son  
That you choose to engulf and engage everyone

Look at them, they really need me  
One more soul assimilated  
Silent judgment feeds them now  
One more soul is never-ending  
Thus control your free thinking  
Questions are never allowed  
What makes you so pure?  
Flaunting this false cure  
I will never bow down  
Bow down!

Live the lies of the priest of the Son  
And the God that has gone and left us idle  
Perfect crimes of the church of the lamb  
That is left at the stake for its survival  
Its survival  
Its survival

Everyone, everyone  
Its survival  
Everyone, everyone