

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

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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!

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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