

Injuries are slashed deep open
Messiahs hold them still
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Heatwaves calling for a thunder strike
You've tied us up, slowly lost the light
Losing five pesos on a day of work hard
For once, come closer
Listen to my cry

You're a liar
You can't erase my fight from prophecies
No apologies are wanted
Razors cut your grace

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In, you want in, in, you want in

Slave gold mercy isn't here to stay
Patience leaves me when I see your way
Confusion arises as I try to latch on
I was Mother Mary smothered by her God

You're a liar
You can't erase my fight from prophecies
No apologies are wanted
Razors cut your grace

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Lies, they're all lies!
Your feathers are falling while you fly
Why can't I feel anything when you say goodbye?

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