

Heretic

RÉN

It's such a perfect day to be washed away
I went and sat by the shore and I counted the waves
I counted a hundred and eight reasons I want to escape
But then the reasons, they'd crash upon the shore and they'd break

I don't think I've got the stamina for this anymore
I'm not sure, that's why I'm here by the shore
But I'm sure that I'm so tired
Of searching for messiahs
Asking why, why, why, why, why, why
Must I battle this Goliath

I'm a force of nature, don't you know I'm aware of it
But I'm so very sick of feeling so very sick
I'm tortured by the gods, I guess that I'm a heretic
Life keeps on fuckin' me, I wish that life was celibate

My problems keep on peaking like the Everest
The elephant in the room is that my room is in the elephant
Becoming evident that we make fear president
When fear trumps love, that's when the soul becomes irrelevant

Ah-ah, ah-ah
Ah-ah, ah-ah
Ah-ah, ah-ah
Ah-ah, ah-ah

When my troubles keep on mountin'
I make molehills out of mountains
Roundabouts of doubt are sounding
Drown my youth inside the fountain

I'm a fuckin' atom bomb, bitch
Pourin' salt into the wound
Watch me rip apart that stitch
I'm that kid
The one that life's subtracted
Isolated, fractured
Shakespeare reenacted, adapted
For music, it's too sick
I'm shining like Kubrick
My method is clockwork
A full metal dude with
My eyes on the prize
Do you obey, do you abide?

What is the price of creativity
Is it losing your mind?
And seeing patterns in the places
Where the pattern's hard to find

Ah-ah, ah-ah
Ah-ah, ah-ah
Ah-ah, ah-ah
Ah-ah, ah-ah

All alone, all alone

All alone, all alone
All alone, all alone
All alone, all alone

Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
Ooh, ooh, ooh
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Ah-ah, ah-ah
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Ah-ah, ah-ah