

## Ideate

Soen

There is a silhouette shaped as a human  
Carrying death with a merciless scorn  
Fed by ideals and doctrines of terror  
Warrants his act with the crown of thorns.

And he is out there to take, out there to separate  
Out there to break us.

Guided by voices perceived as their saviour  
They leave their refuge embracing hope  
Some of them drown led astray by his pledges  
Some of them hang from an undeserved rope.

So you should stay away, see another day  
Stay away now  
Please won't you stay away, claim another day  
Stay away now.