

# Chosen One

Tactical Sekt

That guilt's not in me anymore.

You don't believe....?

In religion?

Believe in God? In Science? In Sunday supper?

I don't believe in rules that tell me how I should live.

Even if they're handed down by God?

How many crusades were fought in the name of God?

How many people died because of...someone's religion?

Fantacism. Not religion

Semantics. They're still dead.

You still suffer...like a Catholic?

Heh. A light bulb goes out, people fix it. They get a new one.

A light bulb goes out for the Catholic, he stands in the dark and says, "what did I do wrong?"

That guilt's not in me anymore.

I pray for all our souls

In this time of mind control

I shout at the heaven's above

I saw anger where there once was love

We were born in an age of aggression

baring our nails face to face

When the walls are starting to crumble

I tip-toe, terrified, looking at frays

I come here for mankind

designated as the Chosen one

I'm born from a different place

that got this way from a state of grace

Crying

Dying

Caring

Denying

Worshiped

Pained

Crucified and brain dead

Hated

Baited

Desperate

Jaded

Brainwashed

Disparate

Haunted by the betrayed

I am just a pawn in this game

betrayed by our own leaders  
a blessed part of the game  
The only Disobedient

I am just a pawn in this game  
betrayed by our own leaders  
a blessed part of the game  
The only Disobedient

I come here for mankind  
designated as the Chosen one  
I fall from a different place  
that got this way from a state of grace

Father! Why am I going to hell?  
for Crying  
Dying  
Caring  
Denying  
Worshiped  
Pained  
Crucified and brain dead!

That guilt's not in me anymore.  
That guilt's not in me anymore.  
That guilt's not in me anymore.