

Between The Lines (Conviction)

Terror

Living a life of sacrifice, engulfed in what which is pure
Living a life molded like clay, blind acceptance - no faith wit
hin
Being taught morality, only to see the blasphemy

What once warmed my insides has suddenly turned bitter cold
The oppression was the hypocrisy which caused religion to fail
me

Spiritually starving, my hunger grew for a life of eternity
Reaching overhead in search of faith, falling flat - still not
in touch
Letting fiction define morality is why religion has failed me

I know where your devotion lies
Right between the fucking lines