

After
The ones who wait
For judgment
To befall them
And deserved are we
That need no judgment
Fear nothing
But nothing itself
Find faith in yourselves
For you're all Gods
All of you
Within yourselves
In this
The year
We pray
And after the wooden icons have infested your mind
Ground your feet
And all that is real
And bare the scars
of all your convictions
Wear them
Yourself
The proud
The standalones
Do
Do not ask forgiveness from the icon
Ask it from yourselves

Sickness beginning
Lies continuing
Story and fable
See-through not able

Its cold and dry
As I am (design?) the sea
That blinds me behind me
But nothing is left of me
Hide behind as I decide
For the end of time
We will be
So as I find my eye itself
It's jealousy
The evolution would be
But nothing is left to see
What I decide
Give time
To the end of time
When I would be left to see

More to the meaning
Forbidden you feel me
I'm broken and freezing
Exhausted from breathing
The weakness beginning
Try and believe it
No more
We believe you

I'm not like you
Go and be gone
you betrayed my trust

Lies all lies all lies all lies
If you stay
You feel without feeling
All is lost