

## Admit Defeat

The Elijah

He wears the mask of my unborn son  
I hate you, Devil  
I know that you're a disease  
But you befriended me  
Now I am afraid of you  
I'm afraid to breathe  
I feel your blood pour into my veins  
Your voice, it speaks through me  
I am your son  
I am a disease  
Hell must live in you  
Because God died in me  
I am your son, unborn  
And I'm wearing the mask of the Devil  
If these veins wrap around me  
And I'm left on my own  
Watch these veins grow inside me  
This disease is my home