A Heaven made in your love would not be made for me.

I'm alone in this world.

My dying life you won't see.

I bleed real blood and I feel ashamed.

Left to live like a demon. In dark and in pain.

There's belief where I don't belong

And I thought I had found a home there.

But I just found lies.

If God was real then I would hate him with a passion so strong It bleeds like his death ridden hands.

A death that I am so scared of and a hatred.

Every innocent life he has taken you would see in my eyes.

And the hatred he's left rage in me you would hear in my cries.