

Anonymous

Theocracy

Life
Process and identify
Who are you and what am I
Nothing to say in nameless decay
A virus stain

Now
Can't remember what it's for
Couldn't feel it anymore
After the day they took it away
You gave me back my name
Crawling through the darkness
With a shroud over my eyes
Like an orphan slowly reaching for the light

Chosen ones
Futures and names for all of us
No longer anonymous (Anonymous)
No matter what they say
It shall be done
Forging us into priests and kings
Carry us unto greater things
To chase shadows of doubt so far away
Paint the skies with Your Name

Death
Consequence, identity
Something's chasing after me
Sins of the past
Collecting at last
Their debt of shame

Lost
Dying when you found me there
Unattended, unaware
"Silenced" they said
And left me for dead
You gave me back my name
Though they offer vain deceit
Hollow life philosophy
All the rudiments of fallen hearts beware

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Not assigned our worth by words
Of men in changing flawed, morality
A sacrifice painted in blood
Recovered lost identity
It's not the things that we have done

Or other things that we have not
You turn the lost souls carved in stone
To sons and daughters
Welcome home

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No matter what they say
It shall be done
Forging us into priests and kings
Carry us unto greater things
To chase shadows of doubt so far away
So that you may be glorified
The spotless lamb has died to
Paint the skies with Your Name!