

Silent creature
You keep the secrets that still haunt me in my dreams
Picture perfect
You draw the nightmares that can not be described

You
You're like a crystalline world
You
You're someone's fake messiah

You

Strident creature
You keep me up every damn night
I can't wake up
Until you leave my body
Violent preacher
You drag me down beyond the gates of my hellfire

And every day
You keep turning your back on me
Cause you're a goddamn lie
But every night, your vicious hands keep choking me
And blood runs from my eyes

You
You're like a crystalline world
You
You're someone's fake messiah

You're my illusion, my brother on the other side
You remain unproven
But you're just a fucking lie

But you're just a fucking lie

You
You're like a crystalline world
You
You're someone's fake messiah