

Fail Me (My Temple)

VIMIC

Open your eyes
Now

My temple, my tabernacle, blood around me
Stained glass, once beautiful
Broken to pieces, strewn around me
Screaming, I'm singing from my altar of illusion
I'd rather be a martyr than a soul without a cause

Curse my temple
A house of worship
You're still praying
A movement broken

And if my eyes, they fail me like you do
I would gouge them out
And if my tongue, it fails me like you do
I would cut it out

Curse my temple
A house of worship
You're still praying
A movement broken

Open sores
Hypocrisy
Righteous whores
They watch my halo and me

And if my eyes, they fail me like you do
I would gouge them out
And if my tongue, it fails me like you do
I would cut it out

Now it's time
Gouge out your
I don't dare
Does it work on you?
My eyes
You will fail me
Faithless, left me
Curse your glass eyes
My temple

My temple, dead around me
Now I've got nothing to lose

And if my eyes, they fail me like you do
I would gouge them out
And if my tongue, it fails me like you do
I would cut it out

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