

# I, BlaspHEME

## Within the Ruins

It seems I'm the anti-Christ  
It seems I'm the devil's child  
One look and it is clear to see that this is a mockery  
I was sent to poison your minds  
Denounce your faith and exploit the lies

Just take a look and it's clear to see  
The only one laughing is me  
(I've followed in those footsteps  
I've strayed from that broken path)

You are my never healing sore  
A cancer I can't seem to shake

Seething, breathing, swarming, transforming  
Seething, breathing, swarming, transforming

I'm merely here to speak no lies  
Shed some light and open your eyes  
Not all of us are born with an open mind  
And some are bred into unfair lives

You are my never healing sore  
A cancer that I can't seem to shake  
You are my never healing sore  
A cancer that I can't seem to shake

It seems everyone is out to criticize  
All your judging will lead to your demise  
I'll never be the one to watch my words  
I will never be silenced  
I live to get a rise out of you all

This is a mockery

You're wasting your time  
Focusing your hate on me  
I'm just a man  
Now turn your cheek just as you have been taught  
For it is you that I, BlaspHEME

You are my never healing sore  
A cancer that I can't seem to shake  
You are my never healing sore  
A cancer that I can't seem to shake  
You are my never healing sore  
A cancer that I can't seem to shake  
You are my never healing sore  
A cancer that I can't seem to shake