

Broken Hope, I Am God

I am God
Creator of all
You will see my power
Once I get past these padded walls
I am God
I made your mortal soul
Delusions, disillusioned
No hallucinations here.

I am your God
See me bleeding from my eyes
I am the light, the hope, I am the creator of all
I am God
Leteth the purity of my heavenly protuberance
Penetrateth the inner canals of your sin-soaked frame

And leteth me wash away your dirtiness
With godly emissions from your lords holy scepter
I am God
The reward shall be great
When thou ingutgitates the seminal honeydew of thine lord
Happy is he who gelds himself during unholy hardness

I am God
Creator of all
You will see my power
Once I get past these padded walls
I am God
I made your mortal soul
Delusions, disillusioned
No hallucination here.

I am your God
Loosen these straps that bind and tighten me
So I may lead you from my straight-jackeled confinement
And into the planes of theomaniacal salvation
I am God
See my babbling the meaningless
I am the lunatic, the crazed and the mentally ill

And leteth me wash away your dirtiness
With godly emissions from your lords holy scepter

I am God
Creator of all
You will see my power
Once I get past these padded walls
I am God
I made your mortal soul
Delusions, disillusioned
No hallucinations here.
I am your God
Idolize me now
Blessed words of psychosis
This asylum is no house of holiness
See my raving aberrations
I am the creator of delirium
I am the savior you refuse to believe
I am the madness, crazed and unsound

And leteth me wash away your dirtiness
With dogly emissions from your lords holy scepter
I am God
The reward shall be great

When thou ingurgitates the seminal honeydew of thine lord
Happy is he who gelds himself during unholy hardness