

# Darkest Hour, No Closer Than A Stranger

You are a servant to your god  
You are a slave to a book  
You say you are just a messenger  
But you'll end up hooked  
This place feels like home  
Walls echo, screaming no  
This tough love feels  
Like I'm being choked  
Dependant on a whim  
Bow down before him  
You suckle righteousness  
And siphon lies  
This rope feels like home  
My mouth is gagged  
My hands are bound  
This tough love feels like  
I'm being drowned  
And in a daze one day  
You'll wake up old and gray  
And realize you've alienated  
Those who cared about you  
Say you will forgive me me again  
Your pride is the birth of your original sin  
Say I can be saved again  
Well I won't and I think you know  
Because of you  
This is not all for him  
It's for you  
The blessed father  
Tainted blood of a martyr