

# Diecast, Savior

Stop pushing your faith, spreading disease, for it falls on calloused minds and empty stares  
Bow to your icon, made from the clay, tainted by the lies and cold hypocrises  
You shun away all their beliefs yours is the one true answer  
I'd like to take them all and flush them all away  
Why can't you see how blatantly they purify corruption  
Just steer away, away from me, don't you see

Your prayer infuriates my anger, so I will find my savior  
Right or wrong, I'm on my own, I will stand so strong  
So strong

watch your blue skies fall, within morality, believe reality will keep your faith  
As long as it pours from your essence  
I believe that there is one, but the robe that he wears  
Is handmade, and not their polyester fiction  
How ignorant are your beliefs, you think that you're so righteous  
I'd like to take them all and flush them all away  
You close your eyes and fold your hands, dropping down on your weakened knees  
I turn around so all knowing you won't see

Your prayer infuriates my anger, so I will find my savior  
Right or wrong, I'm on my own, I will stand so strong

So strong, standing strong, standing strong  
Push away, push away as if everyone's standing strong  
Push away, push away as if everyone's standing strong, standing strong, standing strong  
Standing Strong

Your prayer infuriates my anger, so I will find my savior  
Right or wrong, I'm on my own, I will stand so strong

So strong, standing strong, standing strong, standing strong, standing strong  
Push away, push away as if everyone's standing strong  
Push away, push away as if everyone's going deaf.