

# Drist, Fallen

Praise and atone,  
A beautifully crafted, method to control  
Rise and fall  
For your delusional, healing

But there's no time to praise a savior,  
Who blinds you all for being his mistake here

I've fallen  
The wind no longer deceives me again

I rise and fall for you to see me  
Behind it all, I'll show you the way

I've fallen  
The wind no longer will sway me again

I rise and fall