

# God Forbid, N2 (Live)

Born to die  
Lapse of concentration  
Dethroned by force  
From your desire  
Lost in transitions  
Cannot arrive

Grief for, separation, unwilling to, change  
Anxiety creeps through your, creation  
Despite, the, dismissal of your faith  
Broken chains, drive through your veins  
Can't breathe, lack of air through submission

Changing desire, from birth to death, loss of sense  
Sways, your own, perception  
Lasting change, dulls your view  
Life will, emerge through, your own, creation

Born!  
Life revolves, around, your, own, recreation