

# God Forbid, Wicked

Shadows return showing images of bitter memories  
As clear as a sheet of glass  
Games have died false beauty won't last  
Greed and hatred, some will live  
Left to wonder why  
Confused, lost, alone pressure now unleashed  
See from my point of view  
Vengeance for what you do (You do)  
Issues have been long forgotten (Forgotten)  
Lost, abandoned, Suffer as I do

Torment and mention  
Ungodly choices  
Act of violence  
Pain is now real

Why decide right or wrong?  
There is another way

You must decide for yourself  
The path in which to  
Go

As clear as a sheet of glass  
Games have died false beauty won't last  
Greed and hatred some will live  
Left to wonder why  
Greed and hatred  
You will forever

Suffer, aching pain  
Pressure, now unleashed  
Aching pain  
Pressure, now unleashed