

# Godhead, Lift

Can't you see there's  
Nothing left to do  
Nothing left to say  
Memories of you  
Never fade away  
Deception from the start  
A hole inside my heart  
Sanity is through Now

I ask you What are you?  
Where are you?  
Who are you?  
What are you?

As I see them rotting far within  
The saint mixes with sin  
Mixing very well  
Heading straight to hell

What are you?  
Where are you?  
Who are you?  
What are you?

You want to lift me up so  
I can't run to save myself  
You want to push me down so  
I can't run to save myself  
Can't you see the game of  
Lies you play  
Makes me rot away  
Killing me with you Now

I ask you What are you?  
Where are you?  
Who are you?  
What are you?

You want to lift me up so  
I can't run to save myself  
You want to push me down so  
I can't run to save myself