

Hella, There's No 666 In Outer Space

Purest of knowledge lays and waits
The last of its craft too much too late
Your day is down to one
The lines of your decline have swallowed their tongues
Harsh enough to freeze the sun
Questions answered with a question
Hell is younger than the heavens?
You were born so relative
You will die like you were never meant to live
So don't save face
There's no 666 in outer space

No one wants you anymore
Your love was just a whore
No one's listening to the liars
The one's that died before they were even born

It's hard to be ignored
When you're secretly adored
We're all in need of things
To rule our lives but never be seen
So pick your place
There's no 666 in outer space

No one wants you anymore
Your love was just a whore
No one's listening to the liars
The one's that died before they were even born
Knowing
YOU CREATED THE LIE

Time was written with you in mind
The part of the villain you will play
You're the one we love to hate
When no one is running there is no race
One life to live one life to waste
There's no 666 in outer space

We bid you goodnight
See you in 1000 years
We'll watch you cry
On silver screens in the afterlife
You'll win the prize
Of best performance by
An actor afraid to die
You were damned by reactions
To creations you lived to defy
We bid you goodnight
See you in 1000 years
You were damned by reactions
Creations you lived to defy
Knowing

YOU CREATED THE LIE