

Nevermore, The Seven Tongues Of God

Every man will ask the questions
And every man will suffer blame and loss
Every day you die a little, understand the change
And choose your path without disdain

The seven tongues of God are in my mind
They speak to me in ancient DNA design
(I have never seen God)
(You have never seen God)
And when they speak to me and the seven tongues align
Programmed to desecrate the pretensions in your mind
To further complicate, I will now state
That your convictions lack definition and form

Every day there is a bleeding
Every time I watch the world slip by
Focus, the blind pretension underscoring pain
The path to solace felt in vain

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(SOLO)

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To further complicate, I will now state
That your convictions lack definition and form
To see the light is the purest form of reward

(If God did not exist, it would be necessary to invent him)