

Numic, I Lamb

listless in this wind witness
I wont go

I wait while you prophet a sin
I make saved from the lives you beg
to take playing god to save your grace
I can't believe you see truth in the lies
showing them a world in disguise
tainting love your cyanide

I, lamb
and someday we will find new life
and someday we will try give it time

They, they have cast in their rules
abandoned all that they knew
a viper hiding behind the wool faith
when all else here has dissolved
in ourselves we resolve
pull the blinds and show what's left here inside

hold my arms wide
saw this blind light
held by fake Christ's
sold my love by
crowning wrong
tied up

faith is in this sin
faith is out of trust
save this your perversion petrified
manifested in your suicide
here you are leading the blind
don't you see anything is wrong
with this belief you've gone along
here you pray but die alone

(repeat chorus).