

# Pariah, Kruziphix

Show me a sign  
So I can see  
If this is my path  
The way I wish to be  
Left alone  
Dead  
To you and your  
Aquantinces  
I sit alone  
Covered in black

chorus

Like a mourner at my own funeral  
Like my twisted mind stuck in a vice  
For I am God and torture  
The carpenter and nails  
Bent upon my own creation  
Death only comes to the son

Darker than night  
Brighter than day  
Communications  
No longer may stay  
Fun with a gun  
Fight in the night

Chorus

My only wish is to stop  
Am I destined to forgive  
No sooner is my body punctured  
To save the best man  
For I am the god that you worship  
I am the one you trust

Chorus

1. Jesus loves me! This I know,  
for the Bible tells me so.  
Little ones to him belong;  
they are weak, but he is strong.