

# Seraphim Shock, Relic

Someone's laughing somewhere  
As the saints come marching in  
Pitter patter, splitter splatter  
Your faith is wearing thin  
Promise of a new day  
Brings compulsion to vomit  
Silent dust in the eye of God  
Who's the relic on my sister's neck  
Next, next

Revelations pondered  
In the corner child sits  
Glory be destiny  
Ethics pale cold steel to wrists  
Your disease is rampant  
Disciple dogs smell a funeral feast  
Gather round all ye angels of light  
The accuser's decided to treat

Now can't you see  
Nobody's home

Legions move swiftly over the fields  
Chasing the thoughts of we the brethren  
Who stand upon your shores of knowledge  
Waiting to see with eyes past  
Waiting to dance with angels chained  
For we are one  
One in the same

No  
It's just flesh  
It's just flesh

Watcher seeks the lonely  
Takes the hand of a chosen few  
Messenger why the tear in your eye  
At thirteen I was dying for you

Now can't you see  
Nobody's home,  
There's just nothing to save