Tim Skold, Dead God

Rewrite the consitution. Let's justify the revolution. The end is here. If you're a part of the institution. You're not a part of the solution. Bow down to fear. I, I, I am the president. I, I, the emperor. I, I, I am the king of the world. The only good god is a dead god. The only god good for me. The only good god is a dead god, baby. The only damn god I need. Don't draw your own conclusion. Submit to the grand illusion. Get on your knees. There will be no absolution. No final step of evolution. The end is near. I, I, I am the president. I, I, the emperor. I, I, I am the king of the world. The only good god is a dead god. The only god good for me. The only good god is a dead god, baby. The only damn god I need. The only good god is a dead god. The only god good for me. The only good god is a dead god, baby. The only damn god I need. Your world means nothing to me. Your saviors a fool still in your dreams. And when you're wrapped in your blame, Fullfill your own prophecy. No skin off my teeth. The only good god is a dead god. The only god good for me. The only good god is a dead god, baby. The only damn god I need. The only good god is a dead god. The only god good for me. The only good god is a dead god, baby. The only fucking god I need. I killed your king of the saint. Chaos come onto me. I am free. And when you're ultimately, Consumed by your own fucking greed. You will see.