

# A.F.I., God Called In Sick Today

Let's admire the pattern forming  
Murderous filigree  
I'm caught in the twisting of the vine  
Go ascend with ivy climbing  
Ignore and leave for me  
The headstone crumbling behind  
I can't help my laughter as she cries  
My soul brings tears  
To angelic eyes  
Let's amend the classic story  
Close it so beautifully  
I'll let animosity unwind  
Steal away the darkened pages  
Hidden so shamefully  
I'll still feel the violence of the lies  
I can't stand my laughter as they cry  
My soul brings tears  
To angelic eyes  
And miles away my mother cries  
Omnipotence  
Nurturing malevolence  
I can't stand my laughter as they cry  
My soul brings tears  
To angelic eyes  
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