

# Altar, Follow Me

Without feeling guilty they misuse you  
It doesn't make sense, the things you do  
Your mind begins to separate  
From feeling sane  
You feel no difference  
Between pleasure and pain  
Insecurity you would leave behind  
Their hollow lies made you blind  
Charming words you can't resist  
They preached love you'd always missed  
"Come my friend and follow me  
I'll be there when you need me  
I know god, I am his son  
They call me the chosen one"  
"Bow my child, before me  
Swallow my hypocrisy  
If I am god, you are my son  
Don't tell them I'm the horned one"