Autumn Leaves, The Reign Supreme

Starring with distant eyes into the sky
Thinking were's my saviour?
Thinking the answer lies above
Ruined, frustration has prevailed
You stand forsaken on the fields of self-sympathy
Empty the light has disappeared

Restrained dominated with intents so spiteful Restrained and thus I dare you to confront your demons

Treasuring the icons of a bleeding Christ so credolous Silently you cry His name Keeping purity of mind

Come stand before me, reveal yourself to me Religious scriptures non-convicing They seem surreal Submit to your god, you're forced down on your knees To pray forgiveness Once again you have failed

Instincts betrayed you're feeling fear Manipulated for the sake of salvation You finally should realize you're deceived

Father, great one above You'll be enthroned from your palace in Heaven The ceasure of The Reign Supreme

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Ending of the human race is nearing As the days go by Doomsday sealed by sick religions This will be your final day