Boysetsfire, With Cold Eyes

It's no wonder we're all scared When our submission makes demands And who the hell are you Is it asked or forced to do

Do you pray for holiness Or just prey on my willingness To starve, beg, consume For something you can't prove

If I'm unworthy, it's you that brought me here I sacrificed so much just to let you own my fears Please don't let go of me

And I will carry on With your burden on my shoulders Where's the white washed tomb out of which your god's been exhumed

A corpse to force my guilt
Through lips you thought you'd sealed
And sins you can't let go
Have blinded you on your throne
And left me here alone

If I'm unworthy, it's you that brought me here I sacrificed so much just to let you own my fears Please don't let go of me

While god sleeps the righteous feed upon the meek. What kind of father sits and lets his children bleed Don't just stand there show us all if this is true That your love and mercy isn't for a chosen few

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