

Catalepsy, Immolate

I will destroy
Everything close to your heart
My life's not a game
So live yours, but never fucking judge me
How will you stand without ground beneath you?
Where is this man coming back to save you?
And will you stand when the days have ended?
Give up hope
There will be no salvation
I will not bow and worship any god
That can't be seen
The base of any religion
Proved fiction
We won't back down
You can't save us
We don't need a second chance
Pray god saves me
First you say that we have nothing without him
And still you stay spreading your fucking lies
I cannot be convinced
To worship a lie, your fucking lies
Once I prayed for your god to save me
My empty words, fallen on deaf ears
Once I prayed for your god to save me
I will not bow down to your religion
When your god is proven fiction