Cinder, Soul Creation

I can't bite the hand that's gonna feed me

You'd like to see me try

This appetite of mine

And lie

And lie

I lost sight of things you wanna show me

Your fingers scratched my eyes

This time I'm going blind

And lie

And lie!

You want it!

You need it!

You love it!

You hate it!

Soul creation

You see it!

You feel it!

You touch it!

Believe it!

Right!

Right!

Right!

Right!

You want it!

You need it!

You love it!

You hate it!

Soul creation

You see it!

You feel it!

You touch it!

Believe it!

I'm your salvation

Right!

Right!

Right!

I can't taste the poison that I'm drinking

You're death is in disguise

I chose to say goodbye

And lie

And lie!

You want it!

You need it!

You love it!

You hate it!

Soul creation

You see it!

You feel it!

You touch it!

Believe it!

Right!

Right!

Right!

Right!

You want it!

You need it!

You love it!

You hate it!

Soul creation

You see it!

You feel it!

You touch it!

Believe it!

I'm your salvation

Not enough to break

Not enough to break

Not enough to break

Not enough to break

Not enough, fuckin' break this!

Just listen

You want it!

You need it!

You love it!

You hate it!

Soul creation

You see it!

You feel it!

You touch it!

Believe it!

Right!

Right!

Right!

Right!

You want it!

You need it!

You love it!

You hate it!

Soul creation

You see it!

You feel it!

You touch it!

Believe it!

I'm your salvation

Your salvation

You want it!

You need it!

Soul creation (right! right! right!)

You want it!

You need it!

You love it!

Your salvation (right! right! right! right!)

You want it!

You need it!

You love it!

You hate it!

Our soul creation (right! right! right! right!)

Believe it!

Right!

Right!

Right!