

# Deathstars, Razor End

I live for your life as I am one with the night so utopia fill me  
If you were the heavens I would be the wind  
If you were the saint then I would bring you sin

I am glorious a prodigy white born of the sun  
If you were the sea then I would be the rain  
If you were in harmony I would bring you pain

But am I the one they thought they let away  
So cast me from heaven  
The true mechanical way of today  
So cast me aside

I'm gods true spirit the everchild, spawn from elysium  
If you were the wave then I would be the shore  
If you came in peace then I would bring you war

I'm a shiny star of the world, and icon to be heard  
If you were the knife then I would be the blade  
If you were the light then I would be the shade

But am I the one they thought they let away  
So cast me from heaven  
The true mechanical way of today  
So cast me aside

Feeding my child with the darkest war giving the fire a flame to engulf  
Feeding my child with the darkest war giving the fire a flame to engulf  
Feeding my child with the darkest war giving the fire a flame to engulf  
Feeding my child with the darkest war giving the fire a flame to engulf  
and I ask you again...

But am I the one they thought they let away  
So cast me from heaven  
The true mechanical way of today  
So cast me aside

But am I the one they thought they let away  
So cast me from heaven  
The true mechanical way of today  
So cast me aside