

# Face Down, Cleansweep

God of make-believe  
In your world  
Nothing's what it seems  
Master Of pre-judgement  
What do you really know  
about the things we do

We know who you are  
This time you've gone too far  
The scar runs too deep

Thanks for the inspiration  
To rise above you all  
Second coming  
Back with a vengeance  
Judgement day  
Cleansweep

Dreams spoiled by your greed  
When honey turns to mud  
you can't succeed  
You're laughing now  
But not for long  
Operation cleansweep  
has just begun

We know who you are  
This time you've gone too far  
The scar runs too deep

Thanks for the inspiration  
To rise above you all  
Second coming  
Back with a vengeance  
Judgement day  
Cleansweep

Try me, try me...!