Face Down, Manmade God

On the eighth day the voice said to me "Open your mind and you shall be free Preach the word in a convenient way And you will become like unto thee" I ask for nothing but the truth in plain No concealing shrouds or cold disdain "If you convince them that you are no fraud Then you'll be the new man made god And they'll all come to worship at your feet Get on their knees and pray All seeking salvation They'll never take your name in vain" If I spoke the word and the world should hear And millions flocked just to be near If I denounce and serve a finer way And all the people they came to pray If I preach the words that will set us free Will I not become like unto thee Convince them that I am no fraud That I am the new man made god God made man from a man made god Eternal parallel intertwined The souls purpose to solely serve Internal fear lying inside If all the chosen will speak my name And all feared to take me in vain Absolve your sins and your faith applaud I give you the man made god