

# Godhead, Standing

You have no place yet to be  
Live through hell you've never known  
You will know what you've been shown  
Take what you can from this place  
Watch all the freaks fall from grace  
As the world dies in your eyes  
You will be shown all it's lies

Standing where I should not be  
Seeing all the horror before my  
Mind was free Beyond what I could see  
Standing where I should not be

Watch them melt into the sand  
Drip and twist into your hand  
Scratch, pick the flesh from your face  
Your head, gone without a trace

Standing where I should not be  
Seeing all the horror before my  
Mind was free Beyond what I could see  
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