

# Halford, Crucible

The cause of my affliction  
Can never be resolved  
A case for self infliction  
Whose sin can't be dissolved

Lost in a room of mirrors  
There's only one way out  
But suicide is easy  
When all you have is doubt

Idolize the demigods  
The weapon of stigmata  
Drowning in the grail of blood  
The weapon of stigmata

Each day becomes fragmented  
It's harder to connect  
My world seems so demented  
I see nothing to respect

But strength is born from weakness  
And this is where I fall  
I step up to the enemy  
Then rise from where I crawl

Idolize the demigods  
The weapon of stigmata  
Drowning in the grail of blood  
The weapon of stigmata  
The weapon of stigmata

Behind my back  
In my face  
Walking stalking

In my space  
Think I'm closed up  
But I know, I mark all  
Watch where you go

Bide my time  
Make you stop  
Watch your mouth  
Until you drop

Make me sick  
I can wait  
When you stumble  
Seal your fate

Empty threats  
Fucked up lies  
Take you down  
With alibis

Useless strength  
Wastes on me  
Crush you down  
Dead enemy

Idolize the demigods  
The weapon of stigmata  
Drowning in the grail of blood  
The weapon of stigmata

Penance from the rancid icon  
Virgin weeping plasma  
Idolize the demigods  
The weapon of stigmata  
Weapon of stigmata  
Idolize the demigods  
The weapon of stigmata  
Weapon of stigmata  
The weapon of stigmata

Crucible  
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