

Halford Rob, 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
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The weapon of stigmata
Weapon of stigmata
The weapon of stigmata
Crucible
Crucible
Crucible

