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

Idolize the demigods

The weapon of stigmata

Weapon of stigmata

The weapon of stigmata

Crucible

Crucible

Crucible

