

LostAlone, The Gospel

Torture me with your holy disguise and your absence of life
Your gonna talk empty words in my ear little my world with a cheer
Today I spoke to the other side of the earth
It made me feel alive and alone at the same time
You dont exist in me Ill be all you talk empty
Could you limit my life with your penchant for time
We are gonna be always serving a pulses race
You dont exist in me the dark is not empty
Ghosts damage and they haunt my mind
Confirm to me I am alive whisper false philosophies
I want you to damage me
The gospel is in me tonight drop a bomb I am alive
Muscles shake create some heat
All I love will leave me
Torture me with your holy disguise and your absence of life
Your gonna talk empty
And these are the words I fear to hear