

# My Ruin, Post Noise Revelation

It seems you're always looking for a new religion  
Drown yourself in absolute  
To excuse your sins  
Nowadays it's easy to be swayed  
By images portrayed  
There is nothing you won't do...  
To get paid

So full of shit  
You make me sick  
Post noise revelation  
Cult of my frustration  
Post noise revelation  
Is there no solution?

It seems you're sucked into the scene  
Of what the latest rage is  
Force fed MTV  
The new disease that is contagious  
Videos that cost a million bucks  
With fakes degrading ladies  
Can I be a fan of you...  
Baby  
So full of shit  
You make me sick  
Post noise revelation  
Cult of my frustration  
Post noise revolution  
Is there no solution?

Post noise revelation  
Cult of my frustration  
Post noise revelation  
Is there no solution?

What seems to be the cancer?  
I don't know the answer  
Someone needs to tell me  
What the fuck you're  
Tryna sell me?  
(Repeat)  
Someone needs to tell me now!