

# Pain Confessor, Nemesis

He is insect among gods  
With strength to dethrone all  
A tool of hate with no soul  
Driven by a dead black heart

Lacerated and torn human shell  
Walking on the burnt bridges  
Carved in his battered flesh  
A mantra of human kindred

"To forgive is noble but vengeance is power";

Nothing can stop this nemesis  
Every lie reconciled  
Judging us from above  
Cauterizing feelings inside

A false deity congregation  
Kneeling down for absolution  
Last rites and confession  
Prosecution and execution

"To love someone leads us into oblivion";

Would you still hold me if I was the one  
Born out of the rivers of blood?  
Would you still love me all over again  
If you could stop the end?

Others are born of fire  
Destined to burn forever  
With lust for something, never to find  
I stare at the wall against which I will die  
I carve these words into my flesh as I cry:  
Why can't my aching soul retire?

"To forgive is noble, but vengeance is power";

Would you still hold me if I was the one  
Born out of the rivers of blood?  
Would you still love me all over again  
If you could stop the end?  
Would you still love me all over again?