

# Rosicrucian, Part Of Me

Dying to see, but I am blind  
I've been forced to watch them chime  
Looking at myself, all left behind  
uncontrolled magic seeking crime  
I know this now, it's too late to find  
running around and losing time  
Down a one way street, against mankind  
you'll never know about my prime  
Twice in the age of the one  
laying blackout under the sun  
Forced to be, nowhere to run  
it's time for you to make it undone  
Parts, parts of me  
Deep urge to be free  
Who will I be  
When I free these parts of me  
Blistering image, an impact on my eyes  
put my hand up to block the light  
See them say their pray for lice  
human body in the cold of the night  
Accused of nailholes in my hands  
watch as the world comes to the turn  
Set me on the royal stands  
if you don't know why now, you'll never learn  
Once in the age of the dun  
laying blackout under the gun  
Forced to see, the war is now won  
it's time for you to see what's begun  
Parts, parts of me  
Deep urge to be free  
Who will I be  
When I free these parts of me  
Deny your god in heaven  
my only son  
preach and sell  
you're the one  
The house of the fools  
you look around  
you've got no eyes  
I can't be found  
You weep before god  
your mistake  
black or white  
who's fake  
The seeds of treason  
life in hate  
overflow  
you're too late