Senses Fail, The Rapture

I waited for the light to come to change my life, to change my life But I am blind, my faith is gone I'm finding out the good book was wrong

And I must face that I won't be saved

We're destined to all die alone I buried my cross with a rose I won't kneel at your altar now that I know It's a table for a magic show

I'm getting up from off my knees the guilt is gone and I can finally breathe But there is not a plan for me You're making my tired ears bleed

And you can pray But I won't be saved

We're destined to all die alone I buried my cross with a rose I won't kneel at your altar now that I know It's a table for a magic show