

Skindeep, None Shine Forth

None Shine Forth:

As the sweat runs from his brow, And a tear drops from his eye,
At the mercy of the crowd, He's condemned to crucify.

Chorus:

Nailed onto the splintered bars of pain and prosecution,
Overcome with pains of loss, with feelings of delusion.
Step inside the mindset of this deathly betrayed prophet,
No room to resist his fate, the nail is in the coffin.

And now he bleeds in agony, The agony of defeat,
Proven to be a false god, Now only decayed meat.

Chorus

Shine forth your brilliant colors If you've witnessed such a god
With overwhelming power With strength beyond all odds.

And still no one steps up!

Chorus

No one steps up!