

# Steel Prophet, Death Of Innocence

What was the world for me as a child  
Full of innocence not yet wild  
I thought people  
All were good  
The world was ordered it was understood  
They put ideas in my head

Fairy tales were what they said  
Soon I learned you all had hearts of black you beat  
And robbed and raped me laughed behind my back  
I thought the world mad I hated life  
Itself I cursed the god they made and then shoved down my throat  
I rebelled to them  
All I'd make them pay before they fall

Death of innocence my values died  
No reference cut off from my soul  
The loss of heart leaves a blackened hole

Now I think I'm on a path searching for enlightenment  
I sometimes feel I grasp the thread of eternity within my head  
Feeds me power from the earth feel the logic my spirit rebirth