

Zaraza, Possessed by Skepticism

Slave to reason, slave
Slave to proven fact
Though there is no devil
I've signed the devil's pact

I've had enough of faith
Enough of fanaticism
'Cause I am truly possessed
Possessed by skepticism

You are so pure, so perfect
Control me
That is my demand
You are the only voice
To possess my mind

You never, you never lie to me
You never, you never lie to anybody
That is why I am your slave
That is why I crave your word

This is your time
We await Thy coming
We are possessed by skepticism
So shield us
From the insane
We are possessed by skepticism

Darwin's next step
For us awaits
Darwin's next step
Is our to take

Darwin's next step
Skepticism
Darwin's next step
Skepticism