

# Among the Gods

## Conception

A new victim  
Another foe  
Soldiers pitch for the guns of believers

A battleground  
A fight for god  
One more dying and the peace will be near

You face the sky  
Before you die  
This war will be a fight for the sacred

Too late to cry  
Too late to try  
Bear the burden, a staring, hallowed eye

Stop, realize  
What's going on  
A holy war  
Stop, face it now  
You cannot win  
A holy war  
Among the gods

You're marching blindly to the certain death  
Don't bow down, rise your head  
Concealing power, hallowed by thy name  
I live, you die in shame

Stop, realize...

Is this the freedom  
Or an absurd world  
Final solution  
Severe rules of life

Nothing to die for  
No reason to live  
Just pay off your bill  
A creators will