

# Standing in the Flames

Deicide

Nowhere in me is the presence of god  
Nor do I need him or want him around  
What you expect I could never conceive  
Kill off your children to fulfill your dream  
Give them your name and condemn them to die  
Little they know of what you have in mind  
Drink to the father and that of the son  
I'm not that stupid, just look what they've done

Standing in the flames--fuck the lord's redemption  
Cursed is the way of his resurrection  
Who will take his place on the crucifixion?  
Wipe away our pain with your contradiction  
He is the fool that believeth in god  
It's for the needy and people who want  
I have refused you as you refused me  
Helpless emotion is what you foresee  
I am one with Satan, cast beyond the night  
In his flame of hatred, I provoke the light

Never around when you're all out of hope  
He is not there, he is only a ghost  
Where is your power to make me redeem  
If you're so mighty then why not kill me  
Adore the serpent created by god  
Once that you do this then you can move on  
Making us pure with the death of your son  
Rainbows of blood, his endeavor is done

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