

# I Am God

## Broken Hope

I am God  
Creator of all  
You will see my power  
Once I get past these padded walls  
I am God  
I made your mortal soul  
Delusions, disillusioned  
No hallucinations here.

I am your God  
See me bleeding from my eyes  
I am the light, the hope, I am the creator of all  
I am God  
Leteth the purity of my heavenly protuberance  
Penetrateth the inner canals of your sin-soaked frame

And leteth me wash away your dirtiness  
With godly emissions from your lords holy scepter  
I am God  
The reward shall be great  
When thou ingutgitates the seminal honeydew of thine lord  
Happy is he who gelds himself during unholy hardness

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Creator of all  
You will see my power  
Once I get past these padded walls  
I am God  
I made your mortal soul  
Delusions, disillusioned  
No hallucination here.

I am your God  
Loosen these straps that bind and tighten me  
So I may lead you from my straight-jackeled confinement  
And into the planes of theomaniacal salvation  
I am God  
See my babbling the meaningless  
I am the lunatic, the crazed and the mentally ill

And leteth me wash away your dirtiness  
With godly emissions from your lords holy scepter

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Creator of all  
You will see my power  
Once I get past these padded walls  
I am God  
I made your mortal soul  
Delusions, disillusioned  
No hallucinations here.  
I am your God  
Idolize me now  
Blessed words of psychosis  
This asylum is no house of holiness  
See my raving aberrations  
I am the creator of delirium

I am the savior you refuse to believe  
I am the madness, crazed and unsound

And leteth me wash away your dirtiness  
With dogly emissions from your lords holy scepter  
I am God  
The reward shall be great  
When thou ingurgitates the seminal honeydew of thine lord  
Happy is he who gelds himself during unholy hardness