

## Far From God

Cemetary

Encode the aftermath  
Choking on the grapes of wrath  
Dying is what this is for  
"Cause dying is the art of war  
Put the blade to the runner  
Another slip, another suicide summer  
In this game nothing is what it seems  
It's time to let go, time to kill the dream

Save yourself  
No one else  
On your own  
Guess I'll see you down below

See me I'm the vulture  
I drink the blood of your apocalypse culture  
Man is nothing but dirt in space  
Just dead smoke burning off the base  
All closed down so stand aside  
Ain't your choice 'cause it ain't your ride  
No use for those higher stakes  
It wasn't meant to last 'cause it was built to break