Age of Mutation

Combichrist

What if I was never broken
What if I was someone else
What if word was ment to be said but unspoken

And I would know what lays ahead

I had everything and nothing will remain
I torn apart rest of the word
And walked into the brawl of silence
And no god can heal our wounds

And this thoughts sense away
The dawn of a broken day
Carries me away
What if I feed the fire

Lined by your touch I fell behind
When a fist full of burns will . in fire
In time we'll learn how to destroy your reflection
Thought but truly my shadow was alone

I take my mask and place it in the dust
The sun burns through my shelter.
My flesh peels off.
There is nothing I can do
But embrace the pain as something new.

And this thoughts sense away
The dawn of a broken day
Carries me away
What if I feed the fire

What if I'm not who I think I am
What if I am something else
What if I can prove to you
That I always been somewhere else