

Replicant

Covenant

Lights blur shifting slightly, always the rain
He's there hunting nightly, driven by pain
Burns fast shining brightly, dies in vain
He's there, speaking lightly of life in pain

Bionic killer the spider in his net
Comes to his maker as close as he can get

Weak little creatures speaking with god
Their cries so insane, their prayers just in vain
'Cause I am the replicant, to hell with the gods

Too late to escape, too late to regret
No time to hide, no time to forget
Lights blur shifting slightly, always the rain
He's there hunting nightly, driven by pain

Weak little creatures speaking with god
Their cries so insane, their prayers just in vain
'Cause I am the replicant, to hell with the gods

The rain, always the rain
Your pain sustained