

# Unforgiven

## Creed

I kept up  
With the prophecy you spoke  
I kept up with the message inside  
Lost sight of the irony  
Of twisted faith  
Lost sight of my soul and its void  
Think I'm unforgiven to this world  
Took a chance at deceiving myself  
To share in the consequence of lies  
Childish with my  
Reasoning and pride  
Godless to the extent that I died  
Think I'm unforgiven to this world  
Think I'm unforgiven  
Step inside the light and see the fear  
Of God burn inside of me  
The gold was put to flame  
To kill, to burn, to mold its purity