

Synthetic God

Cryptic Wintermoon

I am the Antichrist - I am divinity - I am the coming storm - I
am the sun that keeps you warm
I am salvation - I am the greatest sin - I am your synthetic god - I am what dwells within

You can run and try to hide - but you will find no shelter
I am the new empire - built upon the ashes of the past
So lustful with eyes to see - human race a whore to me
Raise some glasses in the sky - and celebrate the effigy

Tell me what you deserve - say what you are longing for
Reveal your inmost dreams to me - playing roles in a real world
pirace

I am hate
I am greed
I am the voracious
Breed

I am what you are - I am the masterwhore - I am what you want me to be

I make the cities turn to dust and worlds fading into grey
I am the blasting silence in a world full of rust
We live blinded and despised in a pleasure painted paradise
We are the hate we are the greed
We are the voracious breed

Call me punishment and pain I am the prison you are in
My embrace is never ending now be a servant to your pride
Stigmata of this enslavement a world filled with scapegoats
Still trying to reanimate a little bit of self respect
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am the sun that keeps you warm
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Am I what you are - am I what you want me to be
Are you what I am - do you laugh at my command

Are you what you are - I am salvation - I am the real you
Am I salvation for you too