

I, Lucifer

Destroy The Runner

I carved a picture,
Into my skin.
I showed everyone,
I'll never sin.
Just cause I bleed like you,
I'm not a man.
Not of this world,
And you must understand that.

I've got a predestined plan.
I walk better than you.
I'll preach what I practice,
And I will practice on you.

I carved your holy name,
Inside my skin.
I showed everyone,
I'm not a trend.
I am a zombie,
I'd be better off dead.
I speak of angels,
But host demons instead.

I pray for a prayer that's you.
I am praying on you.
And I talk about walking,
And I try to walk upon you.

When I look at all of you I see,
I see the weak, I'm a wolf among the lost sheep.
When I look at all of you I see,
I see the weak, I'm a wolf among the lost sheep.

I will tell them the scriptures.
I will profit your name.
I will sell them the scriptures,
And I will pocket your fame.

I magnify splinters.
The world is carved from my eyes.
I am posing for pictures
I am feasting on bread and your wine