

## 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