

It's out, whatever brings you right into the fire out of hate,
and the rage survives...
All gone, and you will be dead before the blood runs from your
mouth,
yeah we'll bury you whole...

Yeah, I can feel it's going...
Seems like it's always showing...

You know, but as long as you hold onto it well then so shall I,
what else can make you doubt?
And what God, could ever save you when there's never ever no re
sponse,
yeah, it's all a source of lies...

Yeah, I can feel it's going...
Seems like it's always showing...
Yeah, I can hear it's right here...
Seems like it's never comin'...

But you seem to deny it,
and I can see it's over,
you couldn't bring 'em back to life...
You seem to deny it,
and I believe it's over,
it's just another act of God...

It's out, whatever brings you right into the fire out of hate,
the rage never dies...
All gone, and you will be dead before the blood runs from your
mouth,
but it'll wash right off...

Yeah, I can feel it's going...
Seems like it's always showing...
Yeah, I can hear it's right here...
Seems like it's never comin'...

But you seem to deny it,
and I can see it's over,
you couldn't bring 'em back to life...
You seem to deny it,
and I believe it's over,
it's just another act of God...
But you seem to deny it.