

You used to control me  
No more than a puppet on a string  
You used to behold me  
Writhing down on the ground  
Destiny is a waste of hope  
Pardon my compassion  
A pathetic man in a pathetic world  
Each night - another needle in my skin  
So look into my eyes  
I'm forsaken  
Let my spirit receive the light  
You used to exploit me  
No more than a face in the crowd  
You used to terrify me  
For the sake of delusion  
Come with me, don't leave me now  
In liquid neon chaos  
Thorns of joy ignite my veins  
Each day - another needle in my skin  
I'm blind - Let your sterile harvest  
Be reduced to dust  
No faith - Let your false messiah  
Testify his lust  
I'm blind - When your shallow wastelands  
Are redeemed by the tide  
No faith - Hear the crimson choir  
"Let there be light!"  
Collapsing, misleading, no shelter, I'm freezing  
Raising my shadows, my ruins are hallowed  
You used to control me...