

## Perceptions

### Fades Away

Living the good life  
You're so cool  
It's easy to condemn the outside  
Nothing can hinder your crusade  
To purify the morally insane

Thank God you're not like them  
With your hands held high  
And perfection within  
You're so much more worthy  
(You're so deserving)

If you're so holy, take your place  
And draw the first blood from me  
When you cast that stone,  
I'll try not to see your name

Sitting upon your judgement throne  
Awaiting the next sick arrival  
Waving your finger in the air  
Assuming everyone is unaware  
You're just as sick as the rest,  
With your backbone gone and a hole in your chest  
You perfect disaster  
(You perfect disease)

If you're so holy, take your place  
And draw the first blood from me  
When you cast that stone,  
I'll try not to see your name  
(Your name)

When this is over,  
And all the damage has been done  
The weak will rise (the weak will rise)  
And stand as one.  
We are the helpless  
We're growing stronger every day  
We're not alone (We're not alone)  
We're not afraid.

If you're so holy (holy, holy),  
Take your place (your place, your place),  
And draw the first blood from me  
When you cast that stone,  
I'll try not to see your name  
(Your name)