

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)