

# Undone

Heathen

This feeling that inside me burns  
Reveals it's face to me in turn  
To sow the seeds of self destruction  
Once hidden, now concealed no more  
It's power greater than before  
Led down the path to where renewed temptation lies

Internalize  
These wicked cries  
Is fate deciding?  
What's become of me?  
Creation's son  
Thy will be done  
There's no defying  
I'll be undone

Relent and give in to it's needs  
Incessant chaos which it feeds  
Digs my own grave without intention  
And now the hole is six feet deep  
Return to reason far too steep  
Walk further down the road to where salvation dies

Internalize  
These wicked cries  
Is fate deciding?  
What's become of me?  
Creation's son  
Thy will be done  
There's no defying  
I'll be undone

Relent and give in to extreme  
Incessant chaos draining me  
To sow the seeds of deconstruction  
Once hidden now the path is clear  
It's power greater than my fear  
Led down the path to where the flames of cremation rise

Internalize  
These wicked cries  
Is fate deciding?  
What's become of me?  
Creation's son  
Thy will be done  
There's no defying  
I'll be undone