Rival The Eminent

Immolation

Not all of us choose to believe Some of us choose to live Not all of us follow so blindly And accept all that we hear

Maybe you're not so smart To look outside yourself Maybe you've chosen unwisely In the God you've made your own

I'll be my own leader I'll be my own saviour I'll be the strength that carries I'll be the light that guides...me I will make you see Your devotion is in vain I'll be the one left standing When all of you are kneeling And smiling, so content I'll wipe the smiles off your faces

Don't you dare pity me I've made my choice and I'll prove you wrong

My voice will thunder through the heavens And my flames of hatred burn I believe in me and only me And I bow to no sovereign