

The Message

InDirections

You snake, I'll cut out the tongue that you poison us with
You thief, you will never be one of us, you coward, you will never win us over
They are out to get us, leave us, thinking we have nothing left
We are better than to listen to whispers and the lies that you feed us with
Tear down your kingdom and trash the throne that you sit upon
I am your way out but you are too blind to see. I am the morning star
I'll bring you down to your knees, your judgment will be me, so pray to your God now
We are the bait behind his words, trying to destroy the morals
One by one we'll fall apart and one by one we will fall apart
The storm is coming in we all hope, we all pray that this won't be the end
We all hope that this won't be the end
We are better than to listen to whispers and the lies that you feed us with
Fear me, I am the nightmare to the heart, fear me, I am the keeper of the souls
Flames on top of waves, I will consume the earth until there's nothing left,
God