

Our father thy will be done.  
I have denied this life it's worth  
I will not be the victim.  
Sickness to you my master  
Here's to getting worse  
Hope it kills you faster.  
Show me how it hurts to rot from the inside out.  
This vigil burns  
Until the day our fires overtake you.  
Our father we forsake you.  
Blessed be his name  
Nothing now the same.  
Ask me why I hate  
Why I've prayed to see the nation that I loved disintegrate  
And gladly give my life  
That revolution regenerates.  
In honor of the strife of those who've died  
In generations before for your blood stained glory  
I reject you  
I deny you  
I defy you to continue.  
Smite the shepherd and the sheep will be scattered