

There is doom in the words of the fallen  
Blinding the minds of the young  
There are truths in the lies of forgiveness

Fall down and worship the sun  
Fall down  
Inspiration

A storm is coming th hell with redemption  
Save yourself and hear the word of the fallen  
A storm is coming to hell with redemption  
Inspiration

Command meant nothing to me  
My loss is not crossing the sea  
On my feet  
You baptized me don't you see?  
I choose not to believe

I can't ignore your lack of intellect  
Inspiration comes and goes  
Hindsights taught me  
Some kind of self respect