

Late night catechism speaks me to sleep
A lethal dose of narcissism conquers the beast
I can't remember how I got my last scar
The bible tells us Jesus...
Was a rockstar

A prayer under pressure
Of violent anguish
A prayer under pressure
Of violent anguish...

Early mourning exorcisms keep me awake
Seven stars surround me as I burn like a saint
I can't remember why my knees are so sore
The bible tells us mary...
Was a whore

A prayer under pressure
Of violent anguish
A prayer under pressure
Of violent anguish...

There once was a girl and she suffered from sickness
Mouth was distorted from razor sharp kisses
Tried to pretend it was all in her mind
But I know her voice...when I hear mine
God are you listening? I hear you in my room
As hot as the moon on the tenth day of June
There's no sleeping for me, I'm loosing my faith
Love is not safe in a world filled with hate

Heart sick
I'm sick
Still sick
My heart is sick