Against the World

Nocturnal Rites

They taught him right and what to believe How to live by the rules They all restrained his hungry heart With time he would conceive

Walked the path of a righteous man Taught him how to belong A winding road, and now it seems

No, the world is on my shoulders I'm the one against the world The one they lead astray But I'll know till my dying day I'm the only one against the world

Never stray from our way of life Vent your anger within Betrayal, it makes a bitter man The truth cuts like knives

Now look at him and what he's become He still kneels for them all A broken pawn, about to fall

There he stands alone again While his world becomes unreal Forever astray