

I am oppressed by lack of power  
Holding on until the end  
Helping me tread on your life  
Life is the game, strengthen my anger  
Reshape the misguided times  
See me then, die, fate has control of us all  
Blemish the quest of all  
Create the dread

Waiting in line, lost in your prayer  
Lost in your insanity  
It seems to be real  
Soothing the pain that you feel  
Can't find the key to destiny  
Life is your quest, erase your quest

Your christ is failing you, like poison running through  
Does god know what to do, as I tell the harboured truth  
While grief lies at your door, for shreds of flesh you've torn  
The pain comes back for me, too vague for you too see

Lord, smile at me  
My ashes have scattered the plains  
Won't return again...  
Lord stare at me  
Wait here for me to rise, rise again...

Finding the truth, behind lies, logic is paralysed  
Feeding the flesh, consuming the rest  
You'll reach your end, you'll pay the debts and silently send