

Your Fear

Prong

His holy misunderstood
Misdirected, misconstrued
This holy roll of the dice
Take your chances
hold on tight
Silence the silent
Confuse the confused
Confusion runs rampant
On a ship of fools
The clock is ticking
This sacred joke
Left without a reason
Till reason takes hold
Surrender your tear
Crawl into the flame
His holy unconsciousness
Endless discussion
Of our uselessness
Alive and kicking
This sacred joke
Left without a reason
Till reason takes hold
Surrender your tear
Crawl into the flame