

# Noonday Devil

## Redemption

"Save your prayers. God is not here with us now.  
There is only the darkness here...and your death."

I swear this room is empty, but I can hear the voice  
and eyes are crawling on me just like flies  
Calling into question every thought and choice  
Telling me that all I know is lies

Dejected and disgusted, I'm inclined to give it up  
What's the use? Why go on? It all means nothing!

I'm starting to think I've been deceived  
and there's no reason to believe  
And all has failed, there's no relief  
The tempting whispered thoughts of the noonday devil!

Am I beyond redemption, sick beyond repair?  
Is all this just a futile exercise?  
If everything's a failure, then it's more than I can bear  
to stumble on in search of some false pride

Tear me down, juice me up,  
break my will and watch me fall  
Wear me out, let me go  
The flesh, the flesh is weak!

I'm starting to think I've been deceived  
and there's no reason to believe  
And all has failed, there's no relief  
The tempting whispered thoughts of the noonday devil!

No! I refuse!  
No! I can do this!  
No! I will fortify my will into an iron tower!

I'll put those thoughts out of my head  
I won't be given up for dead  
I'll focus on the road ahead  
Get behind me now!  
Faith deserts us all sometimes  
when demons infiltrate our minds,  
but I'm not gonna lose this time  
I'm going to break the back of the noonday devil!