

God this must, must be for certain
If you are here
Raise my world an ossuary
Staring through the gate wide-eyed
Did you think I'd salivate and beg
Don't sell me tones of liberation
Standing in a cage
May you find that
In this sinister lapse we'll heal our side
Save your tears my child
Take it, hold it, keep it know
We choose this suffering
There they stand
Straining to scrutinize the sage
String me up these soap box augers
Seeking out the ways divined
Here from the citadel it's claimed
Serpents waiting in the shadows
Keep us from the dream
May you find that
In this sinister lapse we'll heal our side
Save your tears my child
Take it, hold it, keep it know
We choose this suffering
I pushed the button and I pulled the trigger
I killed our brothers and murdered our sisters
I am the pattern, the plague, and the prison
And I tore the wound and let it bleed
May you find that
In this sinister lapse we'll heal our side
Save your tears my child
Take it, hold it, keep it know
We choose this suffering and we are not alone