

## Playing God

Sadistik

Ayo I'm starting to face that a part of me's fake  
And everything that they say is just hard to relate  
and then it (ends quick) and it starts to decay  
Until my (friendship) is a part of the phase  
And I, can't pre-tend, can't stand these trends  
Can't stand weak friends that have pretense  
Sad can't stand back at that deep end  
And now I see that I don't need friends  
And I feel like a modern day patriot  
With a mind of a God and a hearth of an atheist  
God's love is a conjugal visit  
Cuz you just get fucked while you're locked in a prison  
My passion's emphatic (its mixed with) tragic romantic (instances)  
Sadness and hazards (six six six) havoc that crafted (Sadistik)  
An eye for an eye and a tooth can trade  
Then you turn the other cheek 'til the bruises fade  
If you lose an eye, lose a tooth and lose a cheek  
Then your religion is losing face  
When I vacate, to a sanctity  
To a safe place, that was made for me  
And I placate, all my atrophy  
Then I won't say faith, isn't made for me  
I walk (a fragile path), of thought (and habitats)  
I've lost (and can't have back) across (the aftermath)  
Of befriending' each sentence, ending'  
Retention defense and tension  
Repentance needs venting' when in  
Dependent deep ended friendship  
Followed first on a path of hollow verse  
Solemn words that were both spoke but not emerged  
Gotta learn that I gotta get through autumn first  
Follow dirt that is gonna let the God occur  
Read your bible (script the verses)  
Stand for nothing (but sit at service)  
Find the meaning (but miss the purpose)  
Read in depth (but you get the surface)  
Some say, Ill have to be synthetic, to get my quotes red (read)  
like your Jesus said it  
Some day, Ill form opinion, either stand up to God or fall for  
religion  
The road you cross, isn't quite a crossroad  
Your bible's lines signify a barcode  
And I'll go, put a rhyme to reason  
Cuz Nietzsche said "god is dead" and I believe him!