Born in a world of superstition

To live a life of submission

Raped by dogma forced into the mind

I've looked somewhere else for what was already mine

I am the antidote to the syndrome of God I am the Antigod, the only hope that you got I am the Antigod

Religion is a road above one's head, Hiding the light and obscuring the way Faith is alive when reason is dead, Forget to live while waiting for "The day"

I am the antidote to the syndrome of God I am the Antigod, the only hope that you got

Chose investigation over resignation And I will always be by your side

Morphing the truth into convenient lies Feeding a fraud impossible to size Grafting rules on common sense Turning freedom into an offense

I am the antidote to the syndrome of God
I am the Antigod, the only hope that you got
I am the Antigod
I am the antidote
I am the Antigod
Deum De Deo, I am God!