

## Godeater

Sarea

They say there are miracles every day  
Tell me what's natural  
Rather catching a bullet parade  
Than everlast in "lifeland"  
Making you believe this is the dream  
Subconscious sanctuary  
High on the forced art of evolution  
Feels like divine

Time won't heal all your scars  
Though it's hard to believe, we're the new gods

You are falling off behind  
But we never can go back to justify you  
We are leaving you alone and we never will return  
To serve you better

Surgeons are the prophets of today  
Turning blindness into enlightenment  
Plastic is divine material  
Contradictive are our preachers  
Forever wonder who's to throw the first stone  
Is it he all free from sin  
Or is it the one with the greater lie?

Time won't heal all your scars  
Though it's hard to believe, we're the new gods

You are falling off behind  
But we never can go back to justify you  
We are leaving you alone and we never will return  
To serve you better

We will trample down the walls  
This will go on, we'll never learn  
You are nothing on your own