

We lack dirty deed
In the priest was supposed to be alive
It's the gut with the girl
Who belongs on broken knees

So far it occurs to me
That everybody in the world is afraid of me
Just one more sin, it's how we go
When the music's out, everything got told
Kill myself, or fuck myself, or tell myself
I'm the only thing that matters now

We're fearing what we fear the most
Approaching original violence in the phalanx
Where are you hiding?
Cause I don't recognize you anymore

To each his own
All I can do is one last
Hard to tell me it's you
If this is over you can't tell me it's no use

To kill me and suffer

Tonight, we will defeat our parent's doubt
Into a suffocating pain for something else
Put on your face and show me why
Behind the faith we had to simply get by
No community, doesn't feel any better than what it used to be
Want to be a judge at the pearly gates
You covered up that you got to me
Play yourself, guide yourself, know yourself
Cause no one seems to know you now

We carry what we can't control
Approaching original violence in the phalanx
There's a nihilist, who doesn't care and never did

To each his own
I can do with one last, hard to tell me it's you
Like all the time that we can't take the same abuse
If this is over you can't tell me it's no use