

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