## Ideate

Soen

There is a silhouette shaped as a human Carrying death with a merciless scorn Fed by ideals and doctrines of terror Warrants his act with the crown of thorns.

And he is out there to take, out there to separate Out there to break us.

Guided by voices perceived as their saviour They leave their refuge embracing hope Some of them drown led astray by his pledges Some of them hang from an undeserved rope.

So you should stay away, see another day Stay away now Please won't you stay away, claim another day Stay away now.