

Of A Lesser God

Systematic

Obscene - Unbecoming
And always look down
Unclean - No returning
But it's so clear and so sound.

Between - My shortcomings
A simple way out
It seems nothings working
But this saves me from me.

Waste away inside
Pulling with this tide
Of a lesser God
It suits you fine.

Slip into subhuman
And phasing you out
Pristine no resurgence
Your in-between the next life.

Waste away inside
Pulling with this tide
Of a lesser God
It suits you fine.

I think it's safe to say
Can't make it go away.