

## Fire Or Knife

## The Amity Affliction

Why are we even breathing  
If the only reason to exist  
Is to stare skyward and put my hands together  
Then why am I even here  
To serve a myth  
And carry these burdens on my chest  
As it caves in and free will gives way  
To a guilt of lost and misrepresented verses

I can't see the logic in falling to my knees  
Where is the logic  
There is no logic

I was blinded and inducted  
Into a world that has no meaning  
No basis for belief  
And now they wonder why I'm seething  
I'll spit this in their faces  
And burn their false pretences  
On which they stand  
The pulpit burying our youth  
Beneath the tides of callous sands  
No room to breathe, oh  
No room to brea-ea-ea-ea-ea-eathe

In the chambers of your guilt  
Under the cross and devil's gaze  
While you sit and wait to die  
There'll be no god  
In the cold night sky

There's no god who can hear you  
There's no god who understands  
Who understands  
Regrets too often haunt us  
Again and again  
Sometimes it seems so hopeless  
But we cannot give in  
When all our best decisions  
Prove us wrong  
And when we're only waiting  
For goodbyes  
We've already given in, given in  
We've already given in given in  
We've already given in,  
We've already given in, given in  
But we're never giving in

There is no god who can hear you  
Just a sky full of stars  
The same stars you will be wishing on  
When death comes to call on us  
Call on us