

After  
The ones who wait  
For judgment  
To befall them  
And deserved are we  
That need no judgment  
Fear nothing  
But nothing itself  
Find faith in yourselves  
For you're all Gods  
All of you  
Within yourselves  
In this  
The year  
We pray  
And after the wooden icons have infested your mind  
Ground your feet  
And all that is real  
And bare the scars  
of all your convictions  
Wear them  
Yourself  
The proud  
The standalones  
Do  
Do not ask forgiveness from the icon  
Ask it from yourselves

Sickness beginning  
Lies continuing  
Story and fable  
See-through not able

Its cold and dry  
As I am (design?) the sea  
That blinds me behind me  
But nothing is left of me  
Hide behind as I decide  
For the end of time  
We will be  
So as I find my eye itself  
It's jealousy  
The evolution would be  
But nothing is left to see  
What I decide  
Give time  
To the end of time  
When I would be left to see

More to the meaning  
Forbidden you feel me  
I'm broken and freezing  
Exhausted from breathing  
The weakness beginning  
Try and believe it  
No more  
We believe you

I'm not like you  
Go and be gone  
you betrayed my trust

Lies all lies all lies all lies  
If you stay  
You feel without feeling  
All is lost