

Admit Defeat

The Elijah

He wears the mask of my unborn son
I hate you, Devil
I know that you're a disease
But you befriended me
Now I am afraid of you
I'm afraid to breathe
I feel your blood pour into my veins
Your voice, it speaks through me
I am your son
I am a disease
Hell must live in you
Because God died in me
I am your son, unborn
And I'm wearing the mask of the Devil
If these veins wrap around me
And I'm left on my own
Watch these veins grow inside me
This disease is my home