

The believers are naive  
Faith will only lead you astray  
Standing on the brink of total destruction  
With failure at our side and disappointment in our looks  
The coffin nailed shut  
Now you must think of all you've taken for granted  
And what you'll miss when your heart stops  
Now you're the victim  
Writing your own obituary  
Scarred for your trespass  
The bullets that you've dodged all these years  
Are turning and coming your way  
In this the age of the weak and vulnerable  
We stand for the always reckless  
Cursed by fate  
Guided by misfortune  
And well act without hesitation  
To black the eyes of faith  
Driven by disgust and resentment  
Because we're always  
Cursed by fate  
Guided by misfortune