

# The Lie That Is Sin

YOB

Dreaming despair  
Hurricane s eye  
Swollen with dread

Spinning locust  
Strain in the smile  
Chilling winter

What always was  
Always will be  
Will be no one  
All will remain  
Only I

Imbed  
Ingrain  
Thorn in the eye  
Gods that are blind  
Remove  
Release the lie they call sin  
Unborn godhead

Frozen fields of ice  
Ideals that chill like winter  
With visions from birth  
Branded  
Thrilled to enthrall  
The death of it all

Swells  
They rise and they fall  
Merging one into all  
Waves crash into the shore  
I cannot fight any more