

Where is your God?

They all lay slain
In order to be saved
The final grace u gave them was to look the fuck away

Abandon your morals and follow his truth
Betray the lord, he can't save you
Where is your God?
A loss of composure, a gain in shame
Believing in those with biblical names
Where is your God?

A matter of time, a matter of lies
I'll join you in the end
Repenting my sins, awaiting the day
We meet again

A matter of time, A matter of lies
Ill join you you in the end

Oh

The final race begins
Announce your sins
Now look the fuck at me
Where is your God?

Where is your God?
X6

Shapeshifter

The shapes have shifted beyond all recognition
As days remain the same
Abolished of our instincts
Living in a precinct
The frail begin to fall

In purple cloaks
We await the storm
As the hail drops

The rest shall mourn
Shapeshifter

We take pride in marks we leave
With hundreds in our wake
Waiting for our ship to free us from this wasteland
Remembering the promise made
The frail begin to fall

In purple cloaks
We await the storm
As hail drops
The rest shall mourn
Shapeshifter

The poison is dripping
Straight from the veins
Correspondence confirmed
We are the end of days

We are the star children
Those with letters as names

We are the star children
Those with letters as names
Lead us to the greater path
We leave unafraid

In purple cloaks
We await the storm
As the hail drops
The rest shall mourn
Shapeshifter
We're the future
Lead us to the greater path
We leave unafraid
In purple cloaks

Relapse And Resume

From the depths we seek clarity
Through the haze, it comes in waves
We see the dead in our darkest dreams
As we await, the brighter days
The days pass in anguish
The nights fall so soon
You're never forgiven
Relapse and resume

Time is fleeing by design, as we rebuild and align
Let the rage be your guide
A moment of darkness will refresh your purpose

While memories remain
The new age begins
It's not what we want but it's all we can take
In search of more but turned down at the gates

Time is fleeing by design, as we rebuild and align
Let the rage be your guide
A moment of darkness will refresh your purpose

Forgive me father for I will sin, the darkness takes a hold again

Reaching out for something, anything to stabilize my feet
Reaching through the webs, with no end
The darkness covers me

Time is fleeing by design, as we rebuild and align
Let the rage be your guide
A moment of darkness will refresh your purpose

The cycle

Injected with their poison
Rejected, frail, and weak
They march into bloodshed
Amid the lies and disease
Erected walls are crumbling
The fire engulfs it all
The ashes left are humbling
We yearn to rise while they fall

They've gone rabid
Showing their teeth
They voice their anger
Through destruction and grief
A lapse in time
Has immersed us in greed
A large price to pay
The rest attempting to flee

An eternity in isolation
Persuaded to sedation
Unbalance the equation
The cycle remains the same
With a glimmer of true salvation
Turned to infatuation
Return to civilization
The cycle begins again
X2

Withdrawn from realization
The rest are frail and weak
Concealed from the bloodshed
Amongst the liars and diseased
Erected walls are crumbling
The fire engulfs it all
The ashes left are humbling
We yearn to rise as they fall

An eternity in isolation
Persuaded to sedation
Unbalance the equation
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