Black Synagogue

Angel Haze

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

"And the light, the lighAnnotatet can make everything feel beautiful. It can make it feel safe, so safe that, like, in the night, we spend all of our time running away from our truths. And then we meet someone who tells us, 'God will always love you, no matter what you do. The only thing that will never stop loving you is God.' And because of all of our darknessâ€"which at night I still run from, which at night we all still run from, we get stuck chasing light. That's a Black Synagogue.""And God said that the meek shall inhabit the Earth! But there shall be masses, I said masses!, of bloodshed first! And that will open the floodgates of Heaven, and pour down upon us His blessings from the floor, to the ceiling, but only if you praise Him, I said praise Him, shall you receive His healing!"Save me from the pain

I'm falling down

Don't you hear me calling?

I need you now

Fill me 'til I'm whole with your holy light

Give me sanction

Can you bring me back to life? Save me from the pain

I'm falling down

Don't you hear me calling?

I need you now

Fill me 'til I'm whole with your holy light

Give me sanction

Can you bring me back to life? I been running from the pain in my brain

Got stains on my scene while I search for the real me

Search for the real me, lost in the night

Only talk to angels when I'm lost in a height

I don't really wanna get lost in my mind

So I pray until I feel I'm getting lost in the vibe

Then I took the bottle up and I drink it to my what?

Yep, drink it to my fucking soul's lost in my eyes

But I don't really wanna drown no, 'cuz I'm not that trusting

But I'ma keep coming 'round though, till I'm sure that I found something

And when I tell you what it is, you better talk to God, remember

No feelings, no thoughts allowed

And if pain's a trapdoor then I need God

And so send someone to come walk me out
But don't think, don't talk about it
Wait, don't sing, don't tell nobody
Wait, don't drink, don't fail your body
Wait, don't scream, no, fucking shout it

See, these voices in my head are the fucking loudest

So belligerent, so fucking rowdy

And my tunnel vision's so fucking clouded

And I don't really have a motherfucking outlet

So, I talk to God, but I don't really know if He can hear me But you know Him well, and I think that you could bring Him near me

So I keep praying, every word that I keep saying

Every part of me that I needed shield from Every part of me that needs savingSave me from the pain

I'm falling down

Don't you hear me calling?

I need you now

Fill me 'til I'm whole with your holy light

Give me sanction

Can you bring me back to life? None of this's real, when it calls you

Thought I found you, now I'm lost too

I've been listening to service sermons

A lotta redefining, a lot of words reworded

A lotta thoughts detected and thoughts suggested

A lotta stuff that resonates with certain persons

I've been searching for the truth but it's embedded in lies

Read every single verse until I'm red in my eyes

And God'll only hear you when you offering ties

And protection is the truth

But when the Devil's a lie

But what am I to do when the Devil is I?

And everything I touch seems to shrivel and die?

My mama always said I was a rebel inside

But now I'm looking for some peace and a benevolent I

And how it feels to need that, some humbling pie

And how long it will take when it comes from the sky

Means I'll probably be waiting until I crumble and die

And just wrestling with Satan while I'm struggling by

So, I think, I talk about it

Wait, I drink, I tell somebody

Wait, I sink, I fail my body

Wait, I scream, I'm fucking shouting

Cause these voices in my head are the fucking loudest

So belligerent, so fucking rowdy

And my tunnel vision's so fucking clouded

And I don't really have a motherfucking outlet
So, I talk to God, but I don't really know if He can hear me
And you know him well, and I think that you could bring him near me
So I keep praying, everything that I keep saying
Every part of me that I needed shield from
Every part of me that needs savingSave me from the pain

I'm falling down

Don't you hear me calling?

I need you now

Fill me 'til I'm whole with your holy light

Give me sanction

Can you bring me back to life? Did he die on the cross for this?

Do you have any fucking proof?

Everything here is man-made

And I'm just searching for some fucking truth

Cause everything they ever told me not to do

Has always made me question what freedom is

Why listen to the words when they not from you?

And why feel judged when I freely live?

Now I know what the fucking root of evil is

And why peace is dead, but evil lives

Everybody thinking they can talk to you

And what they believe in they hearts are true

Now they feel that they had the right to persecute

Judge, doom to hell and come first to you

Now I don't really know who wrote the Bible

But nothing under the sun goes unrecycled

Take every shot you have with a fucking rifle

Cause you rarely ever get a chance for revival

So, just think, just talk about it

Wait, just think, just tell somebody

Wait, don't blink, don't fail your body

Wait, just scream, just fucking shout it

So the voices in your head fall abruptly silent

And the blood in your veins flows rough and violent

And you see everything with your lifted eyelids

And every burden you carry is eventually lighted

And you talk to God, even when you ain't sure he hears you

And you give it to Him, tell Him, He can keep the pain and fears too

And you keep praying, only now you don't repeat sayings

Cuz you know when you let it go, then you receive Satan"How many people here look for Jesus to solve their problems? Lots of people. And how many of those people are fixed? None of them know fucking about shit, they're all fucking fucked up. Anything to help you escape. It takes it, it takes something to just say, 'Fuck it! This is reality, I'm gonna deal with it!' But do we ever really deal with it? Deal with it, stop running, stop trying to find these substitutes? Stop trying to find Jesus in strangers, and Jesus in church, and God, and find God in

yourself. Powerful thing, yeah?"

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/