

# Who Is Left to Decide

## Master

Existence of his presence is his goal  
Flawless lessons strengthen his control  
Illustrations rest upon the walls  
Worship him but soon the devil calls  
Pledge to the one, the one who wallows  
Worship the son, son of sorrow  
Pledge to the one, the one who follows  
Worship the son, no tomorrow  
The hopes and the dreams  
Of the one who achieves  
Pleasures of flesh  
They'll be down on their knees  
Father and daughters  
The bond will erase  
Tortures of fires  
The smile on his face  
They threat no existence  
Involves many forms  
The thought of resistance  
The power forewarns  
Evil verses sorrow in our lives  
Borrowing the souls left to decide  
Afterlife a question no replies  
A fallacy the preacher has no eyes  
Pledge to the one, the one who wallows  
Worship the son, son of sorrow  
Pledge to the one, the one who follows  
Worship the son, no tomorrow  
Look at the graves of the thousands who've died  
No one remembers who is left to decide  
The flowers have wilted  
The maggots arrive  
Who the hell cares where you go when you die  
The church is in ruins  
The memories erased  
The preacher will die and I spit in his face

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