

Puritan

Randomer

Bastard cries
Feed the fire
The burning desire
To rob human life In this world full of fear of the unknown
Twisting the perception of the weak
Lying to progress
Only achieving greed, yeah Seated behind the sun
Myths bleed into one
Searching for a savior to lead us
Through this life where our sanity is undone Killing against our will
Killing for the bastard maker
The fairy tale
The non existent creator Salvation so bittersweet
The taste brought fear to our tongues
Preying on the weak
Fatherless creation Encased in the depths
Of humanity
They continue to rape
And call it purity I will not bow down
Because of our past I see now mankind
Was not meant to last Killing against our will
Killing for the bastard maker
The fairy tale
The non existent creator Salvation so bittersweet
The taste brought fear to our tongues
Preying on the weak
Fatherless creation Encased in the depths
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They continue to rape
And call it purity I see now mankind
Was not meant to last

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