

# For the God Below

## Shining

Ever since birth I've been  
Attracted to the sinister  
All the malignant, cruel forces of the world  
Yet at times I've been misled by her opposite  
And it is with great shame  
I acknowledge these mistakes Father... who art not in heaven  
Hear my cries of true remorse  
To let a mortal being ever coincide with thou  
Must be punished by a fate worse than death  
I find comfort in sadness and in grief  
Thinking of all those beautiful  
Things that could have been  
Now put me in a position where  
I would have to choose  
My devotion to evil will always  
Come before you For countless days and countless nights  
I've been wandering these  
Worn-down streets all alone  
And it is in there angstridden moments  
I find nutrition for my starving Misanthropic soul  
I find comfort in sadness and in grief  
Thinking of all those beautiful  
Things that could have been  
Now put me in a position where  
I would have to choose  
My devotion to evil will always  
Come before you No matter what you do  
No matter what you say  
Whoever you may pray  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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