

Even Worse

Pressure 4-5

Could I be right? This is a fight
We can't give up, we can't care
About God, about the Devil
About the top, the bottom or the middle Weak to believe, weak to conceive
A concept 'cause it's comforting
But you should've realized this is not your right
It's more like a trial This is not your purpose
This is not why you were born
Sickening your devils
Even worse Coming alive, being contrived
Two things that are separate, independent
But you lied, tied it together
Test it out on the future, the future Picking of sides, product of your fight
Now the planet divides This is not your purpose
This is not why you were born
Sickening your devils
Even worse, your Gods Go ahead and decide
For everyone just what the right thing is
Just keep self-destruction
'Cause you know just what is right Could I be right? This is a fight
I can't give up, I must share
About truth, that's fundamental
And the only thing that's real This is not your purpose
This is not why you were born
Sickening your devils
Even worse, your Gods

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