Cursed

Counterparts

We ache to be transparent. We run from the open arms
the facade of something greater than ourselves
And we're left to coexist with infestation
Our history is cursed through the past, present and futureIf they're created in his image, then his image is disgusting
and even he can't wipe you clean
How can someone see so far ahead, while they're spending every day on their knees?
Is the view from above really worth the judgement passed?The fear, the lies, and the manipulation?
A doctrine bathed in ignorance, and written in the blood of the enslaved
And I have never lost my faith, I just never had any to begin with
I would sooner die for my sins, then pray for my forgiveness
Sew my palms together, and crucify the thoughts in my mind
Awaiting Armageddon. Neglecting to exercise the demons in your head
You're born again, but you're better off deadConversion or a casualty, renounce and save yourself
Is the view from Heaven really worth all of the judgement passed?
The pestilence that you've inflicted, and the souls of all the loved one's we've lost?
We are the sheep that rose against the shepherd, we are the ones you led astray
Embrace the light in your heart, not the one in the sky
Saints and sinners rejoice, we will all rot together

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/