

# Rival The Eminent

## Immolation

Not all of us choose to believe  
Some of us choose to live  
Not all of us follow so blindly  
And accept all that we hear Maybe you're not so smart  
To look outside yourself  
Maybe you've chosen unwisely  
In the God you've made your own I'll be my own leader  
I'll be my own saviour  
I'll be the strength that carries  
I'll be the light that guides...me  
I will make you see  
Your devotion is in vain  
I'll be the one left standing  
When all of you are kneeling  
And smiling, so content  
I'll wipe the smiles off your faces Don't you dare pity me  
I've made my choice and I'll prove you wrong

Songwriters

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