

There are no gods you could believe in
There are no altars you could sacrifice on
Saint miracles are gone cause of living
All your prayers for material
World, you say words
Give me money, give me the fame
Why should you get
¥cause we want to. We just want to
Headlines and chapters in saint book deserves
Trust
Television industry preaches your needs
Priest paparazzi creates object of lust
What is exactly that power that feeds

My daily activity's vacation for you
Champion in ability what is true
I do great everything, I choose to try
I can persuade crowds by blink one's eye
I'll get everything I wanna, finish everything
I start
Tune of my voice bonds any woman's heart
Just because of me are roads rebuilt to lead
Straight
I represent your love I represent your hate

Harmony

Earth integrity strength of desire
Human stupidity reward for liar
Appearance of chaos world order prosperity
Swallogin despair rising intensity
More wishes request
Give me money, give me the fame
Why to hold back pain
¥cause we want to, we just want to
Envious society standart of success
Degradation institution moral progress
Law highly regarded permanent greed
Compilation transformation opening
Bleed
Poor creatures
I am everything
I am your dream
Dreaming
No life without me
No despair without me
No, no, not at all