The gates are closed, there's no more sign on life. This blood's been spilledit pours down slowly from this heaven's might. Skin burns in agony; you'll lead a life a legacy. Learn through pain, now my name you fear the rest of me. Standing on hollow ground the end is near in sight. A man has placed his future walking towards this bitter light. Once true deceiver, I see what I've become Sell your soul, take the fall as your skin begins to boil. I see what I've become. All my days are trances, All my nights were dreams. Truth in anatomy, nothing is what it seems. See what you've become? To see what I've become. My fears have become true, just learn to respect. Your words grow short; your mouth is living with regret. Would you save me now? Can you save us all? Once true deceiver, I am a believer these prayers will save us all.