

Late night catechism speaks me to sleep  
A lethal dose of narcissism conquers the beast  
I can't remember how I got my last scar  
The bible tells us Jesus...  
Was a rockstar

A prayer under pressure  
Of violent anguish  
A prayer under pressure  
Of violent anguish...

Early mourning exorcisms keep me awake  
Seven stars surround me as I burn like a saint  
I can't remember why my knees are so sore  
The bible tells us mary...  
Was a whore

A prayer under pressure  
Of violent anguish  
A prayer under pressure  
Of violent anguish...

There once was a girl and she suffered from sickness  
Mouth was distorted from razor sharp kisses  
Tried to pretend it was all in her mind  
But I know her voice...when I hear mine  
God are you listening? I hear you in my room  
As hot as the moon on the tenth day of June  
There's no sleeping for me, I'm losing my faith  
Love is not safe in a world filled with hate

Heart sick  
I'm sick  
Still sick  
My heart is sick