

Are You a God?

Profane Omen

I was here before so now you know my name
I'm bouncing on the walls, blinded catastrophe,
Flesh over bones, some fire in my veins...
All you gotto know who you are in this hole,
That doesn't mean losing your soul, you're you alone...

Are you the one god to define the sins of ours?
Reaction of fear, the will to be blind that we got to
die...

Pray your god, again you're faking who you are,
Trapped inside your mind, misguided by these ancient
lies,
Have you ever felt like BETRAYED...

Blinded by blood, the history itself,
War made by god, bow down and beg,
Now you never gave us any chance to choose...
Bring the anguish, make it alive and you will see...
There's too many poor brainwashed minds locked in a
cage...

Are you the one god to bless me and my forgotten soul?
Wrongly directed? Yeah maybe, but better on my own...

...betrayed... we're all betrayed...
...that makes me... mad...
...time to raise some hell...