

# The Molesters of My Soul

Sigh

Will you save me from this nightmare  
With your blood-covered salvation  
With your revelation covered with blood  
With your blood black and blessed

Am I god or am I not  
It doesn't matter I'm destined to rot  
Am I god or am I not  
I'm going to lose all I have got

Molesters, molesters  
Molesters of my soul  
They won't rest my soul  
They molest my soul  
Please rest my soul you stole  
(I was) born cursed  
To die blessed  
(I was) born blind  
To die in bliss

Your hands are red, as red as my blood  
But your blood is black  
Black and blessed  
Don't you ever learn?  
Into the flame I'll return  
As I have no eyes to see  
I'll be your servant

I am a holder of your fate  
I am a bringer of your hate  
I am a savior, I am a messiah  
I am a bringer to the scorching fire  
To cleanse your soul

See the angels with their eyes closed fall  
See the angels with their wings torn fall  
See the old tombs waiting to be filled

I know not when  
I know not where