Brought into this world for your sins the suffereng it never en ds I'll teach you all that I know so in thime you will go and s pread my word lead the way ensuring our survival there is no ot her way that you will learn in time committed to the truth is n o crime remember this and you will see the mind can be your own worst enemy open the door knowledge is the key you have the po wer to fufill your destiny the actions of man speak greater tha n words through your voice I shall be heard why must I suffer i n pain was this endeavor all in vain I'm treated like the man I am not some figment of your imagination the life I lead was pu re and true humble servant there for you reaching down within m y self to deal with life a living hell wash your hands of for a ll its for you I bleed watch me suffer upon the cross your sins are what I die for The pain of the quilt you can't hide these tears of blood I've cried upon the cross hands and feet torn cr own of thorns placed upon my head sacraficed for your sins but no one wins cause we're really all dead I've created what you h ave desecrated now all I see is sorrows devistation my final ho ur is at hand give me the strength to face my last stand I wish that all could understand like you I am just a man flesh and b lood I feel the same pain spill my blood the ground will stain now as the end draws near the final moment that I fear my sense is strong good will prevail with my death the next won't fail You give me life Life brought me pain Pain brings sorrow Not all in vain not all in vain Everything I do is not all in vain