

Guiding Lights

Hollow daydreams, pointless whims
All the fantasies we're hunting
So you want to drown
In imaginary skies?
What a lost child.

Guiding lights are not blinking all around
Time to get in line and bury that hunger
Wave goodbye to your fancy designs
All play, no work, no finish line
There's no gospel safer than mine.

Hear me now, keep your choir and altar

Stop preaching, I'll deny
Any place that I'm assigned
Any path that won't be mine
Fear and doubts all around
But my voice is loud.
All I hear now from your mouth is sacrifice.

I saw you crawling
With your foul kind
You owe us the searching of your mind
So infantile
I support your deviant nights
But you're still blind

Your fiery eyes
Won't change that time will prove me right
Five easy pieces to compete in dogs fights
I plan to tear down your delusions
Soon you will have to step aside
It's a battle that will end now

Hear me now, keep your choir and altar

(chorus)

I'll never trade this feeling of truth
For desperate sighs
Underneath your lies your envy thrives
For you hold your fears to be mine

And I won't kneel, and I refuse to plead
For air, for mercy, for love
I'll silence all the wise, who wore
The cloth of hopelessness and spite
To save what I've found