Pretend Eyes "The Devil's Advocate"

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Reading your prayers like a
Declaration of war
Condemn another advocate
Looking for an easy score
Calling it like a god
Passing the pushing test
Manipulate the medium
Walking you off the ledge
Shove it from the edge
Count the remains

The bitch of having free will
Pulls him from the pedestal
Guilty like a bag of bricks
Left you submerged and nailed down
Ruminating on the prize
Of all the control in the world
Spending the last constraint
Fighting it off the mind
Keeping it off the table
Thinking of suicide

"And while you're jumpin' from one foot to the next, what is he doing?
He's laughin' His sick, fuckin' ass off! He's a tight-ass!
He's a SADIST!
He's an absentee landlord! Worship that? NEVER!"

We are all in the ground beneath you We are all in the ground beneath you

Hearing your unholy voice
Writhing inside my skin
Begging me to take the reign
Fulfill all the prophecies
All the odds are stacked against
How could you keep me in
Underneath the urge to bring
Life into this antichrist
Free will is such a bitch

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