

## **Dead And Divine "Slumlord"**

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The ground is giving away beneath me  
Worms are feasting on my feet  
Soon enough you'll find  
Another place to sink your teeth

Something tells me I'm far from dead  
I can still feel them gnawing at the meat  
You can preach all you want  
But if there's one thing I'm sure of,  
They couldn't have paid me enough  
To believe a single word

If there is a god  
If there is a god

Stick the stake in,  
Hold up my hands,  
And welcome me onto it  
We've been the best of friends

If there is a god  
If there is a god

He rejected us  
Once he saw what we were capable of  
Fasten your hands if you want

Are you proud of what you have created?  
Another dead and useless,  
Faithless and vacant  
Will not willingly sell my soul  
To feel anything more  
But that's what got me here before

I will harness the finest  
Bury your shroud  
It's a shame I won't be remanded  
There is no grave deep enough  
For low lifes like me  
(There is no grave, there is no grave)  
(There is no grave deep enough)

All my god damns got me nowhere  
All my god damns got me...

He'll take my head apart,  
Examine it carefully  
So there won't be others like me

Are you proud of what you have created?  
Another dead and useless,  
Faithless and vacant  
Will not willingly sell my soul  
To feel anything more  
But that's what got me here before

Are you proud?  
Have I made you proud?  
Are you proud of me now?

I am all I am  
I am all I am  
I am all I am  
'Cause they never  
'Cause they never loved me

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