

## The Acacia Strain

### "Our Lady Of Perpetual Sorrow"

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Your god has fallen from grace.  
I wish he was real so I can spit in his face.  
Dead three days and refuses to rise.  
A failure in his father's eyes.

God's eyes lie in the Devil's hands.  
God's eyes lie in the Devil's hands.  
God's eyes lie in the Devil's hands.  
God's eyes lie in the Devil's hands.

Humanity's downfall is a trust in a God that isn't there.  
We are disease of this earth.

Scatter the ashes and shatter the bone as I reclaim my  
rightful place upon  
His thrown.

God's eyes lie in the Devil's hands.  
God's eyes lie in the Devil's hands.  
God's eyes lie in the Devil's hands.  
God's eyes lie in the Devil's hands.

I don't have faith in Him but I believe in your failures.  
Your king on high is lower than low.

Your king on high is lower than low.  
Your king on high is lower than low.

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