

## Harlots

# "These Are The Paths That We Create"

Visit "[These Are The Paths That We Create](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Acidic bursts to lift the pavement above the ground  
A rain falls as compounds that we create  
We have sewn our demise we have ripped out our eyes  
the strength in mind will wash off in a sea of filth  
Leaving a few to remain I will banish myself from the  
kingdom of heaven for  
I do not deserve the privilege  
I am guilty of the vilest of sins apathy  
I have hidden my sorrow from the world in the form of  
an ego  
I do not deserve to eat with the kings of men for I am  
greater  
I do not wish this power  
I will banish myself from the kingdom of heaven for I  
do not deserve the privilege  
I am guilty of the vilest of sins apathy  
This is evolution a revolution the pain of living the  
burden of being alone  
This is what it's like  
This is what it's like to be alive  
Consider the ultimate wisdom of renunciation giving up  
what you do not need for survival we are a plague

Visit [Harlots](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.