

Ordain "Place Your Hand"

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Forsake your pride,
Your own demise,
You are bounded.
By thoughts conceived,
Your insecurities,
Leave you bounded.

I hear you talk with fractures in your speech,
It takes it's toll,
Your hatred grows whilst I'm proving your defeat.

Place your hand,
I'm not blind,
I can see.
All the faces you hold,
All the praise that you seek,
And the life you wish for me.

What makes you right?
In time you'll find,
You're mistaken.
This life you've deemed,
Your true identity,
Now it's breaking you.

I hear you talk with fractures in your speech,
It takes it's toll,
Your hatred grows whilst I'm proving your defeat.

Place your hand,
I'm not blind,
I can see.
All the faces you hold,
All the praise that you seek,
And the life you wish for me.

You seethe with your false religion,
I choose my side,
I feed off your Patronism.

Place your hand,
I'm not blind,

I can see.
All the faces you hold,
All the praise that you seek,
And the life you wish for me.
You stand alone,
And fail to be.
Your weathered soul,
Your tragedy.

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