

Vicious Art

"Messiah... Isn't It Me?"

Visit "[Messiah... Isn't It Me?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Lyrics by Dmitry Basik & Alex Vertel]

Hailed... Failed... Jailed... Nailed...
So, going down again with all your life in vain,
But "blessed are you who mourn" - does not it ease
your pain?
You tell me who's to blame? Who's that one to shame?
Found the one in mirror? Oh, it looks so lame!
Who told you "Sacrifice!?" (I think it sounds like good
advice)
So tell me where are those the virtuous? Hiding from
your eyes!
No one to suffer with? But know that suffering is bliss!
You are the "righteous" tag on punching beg - I love the
way it is!
And when they beat - you deserve it,
(The) way they treat - you should love it,
(And) when they twit - you should know it's right.
They seal you from the tempting wishes,
Heal you from the thoughts so vicious,
Peel you till you're clean to guide to Light -
Messiah be your Guide!
[Chorus:]
And you hate what you've got and you love what you've
lost,
And you hope you do right but too high is the cost.
And you pray for this cup to be taken from you,
But it's yours - drink it up, ain't you longing to?
Messiah died for you!
But wasn't it me who taught you wisdom they're sweetly
calling "sin"?
I did not promise Heaven's Kingdom but gave you
everything...
The One they blame for the wrongs they do,
I am the Evil that always does Good!
Just like a snake I crept in your bed, made you feel the
flame you'd never had.
I made you dare the things you never would, I made
you feel beloved and understood.
I made you wish... you wished - you got. Now, will you
tell me that you loved me not?

I let you be, I made you see - so, tell me who's Messiah
if not Me?

And when they beat - you deserve it,
(The) way they treat - you should love it,
(And) when they twit - you should know it's right.
They seal you from the tempting wishes,
Heal you from the thoughts so vicious,
Peel you till you're clean to guide to Light -
Messiah be your Guide!

[Chorus.]

One and two, two and three... telling "A" you tell me
"B",

Three and four, four and five... what you wish the most
in life?

Six and seven, seven - eight... hurry up, don't make me
wait,

Eight and nine, nine - ten... if answer's wrong - we'll
start again!

Father, why me? Why has it to be? Did You know? Did
You see? Sacrifice me!

Why am I the one? Chosen - Your own Son. Why shall it
be done? Crucify me, Father!

Sins my blood atoned... Hearts my love unstoned...

Faith (I brought) they owed... Sanctify me!

Father, why me? Why has it to be? You did know! You
did see!

Why have You forsaken me?!

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