I Am The Icarus "Lo! Stinking Masses, The New Messiah"

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Lo! Stinking masses of cursed earth.
To lay down my armour at your door.
No sign of heaven.
No hell below.

It's dead! It's dead! I swear it's dead. It's dead! It's dead! In the dark.

Kill your ego, let yourself go.
Follow your bliss.
We're all dying and youth is fleeting.
Here's matches and gasoline.
Don't burn the witches, go hang your owners.
They killed all my heroes.

It's dead! It's dead! I swear it's dead. It's dead! It's dead! In the dark.

Evolve or die...

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