

## **Saint Avarice**

### **"Blood Matrix"**

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No one cheats life by playing their cards right  
And no one cheats death because death has no  
remorse  
Driven by anger and fragments of past lives  
Believing in nothing when one thing is born  
Tape our walls shut and blind us of the truth  
When the truth is in fact all a lie in its own  
Bleeding for an answer and created by a plague that  
surrounds us  
Demolished, devoured as a whole  
It will eat you alive, God!  
Leave it to us, we who complicate and take in all the  
hatred, pain  
That is derived from our eyes  
Leave it to us  
No more looks  
No more answers to your questions  
No more holding on to lies

I'm wondering what you will say  
If I told you all that no one will be safe  
And how will you tend to the pain  
Because your disease tastes so bitter  
Bleeding's not optional, point at your cross  
As you stare into darkness society falls  
Where we wait for our answers and play for the truth  
As nightmares dwell in and kill off the youth  
If seeing is believing, believe that you're dead  
You're crowned as a corpse with no use for a head  
Hate turns to blood, blood into tears  
There's no need to hide for our shadows smell fear  
It will eat you alive, God!

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