

## **Haunted, The "The Crowning"**

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High on fire and solid confidence  
Truthful rantings but no one is listening  
Check collateral, sweep the corners  
The fear of words in a fucked-up reality

Steal my freedom of speech my liberty  
Fail my rights to express myself  
All this half-lied semperfi stone-faced bullshit  
Infecting me to deplete my design

I'm drowning in the fear of gods  
The more I see the less I want  
I was not raised to shut my mouth  
But as long as it holds me  
I'll fight it and scold it  
All my life !

Merge and fold to avoid complexity  
All we know is a backfire parody  
Know your place see no malady  
Shut your hole and accept the abuse  
Let it burn ! Let it burn ! Let it burn !  
I don't care if we all go down  
Let it burn ! Let it burn ! Let it burn !  
I don't care if we all go down

I'm drowning in the fear of gods  
The more I see the less I want  
I was not raised to shut my mouth  
But as long as it holds me  
I'll fight it and scold it  
All my life !

As I close my eyes I can see it now  
In sepia twilight sundown to the sound of electrical  
eyes  
The obedient sons and the daughters all perfectly in  
line  
All hail, raised hands in impeccable synchronicity

I'm drowning in the fear of gods

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I was not raised to shut my mouth  
But as long as it holds me  
I'll fight it and scold it  
All my life !

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