

## Horrorist, The "Crackers"

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Even though I tell you a story, I tell you something not  
Even though you think you know, you're not something  
god  
And when the world starts to twirl and to twist and  
bleed  
Everything that I will teach you will be everything you'll  
need

Shadows that we live in, come from the light of  
darkness  
Or light that never burns, or blind you with its  
brightness  
See the way that black, shines through a tunnel  
And feel the new coldness as the new world rumbles

Blood and the gods, come together above us in the sky  
Mothers of our brothers and our fathers wilt and die  
Fearless and brave, we stand in the face of death  
Where we know, where we'll go, is better than were we  
left

Even though I tell a tale, I tell this one is not  
For you see I see the future and the future I see not  
Like a bird without its wings twisting on the floor  
A cat will come and take its life and bring it out that  
door  
So as you know I should have been able to figure out  
That door is open and guess what? I am all about

Blood and the gods, come together above us in the sky  
Mothers of our brothers and our fathers wilt and die  
Fearless and brave, we stand in the face of death  
Where we know, where we'll go, is better than were we  
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