

## **Antonio Neglia**

### **"Deliver Us"**

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Bullets penetrate steel, but eyes rip through souls  
Hiding ourselves trying to get out of the sins, so cold  
And if this was a shot at my memory, let me tell you the  
news

When it all comes down to the end, no one's going to  
care for me or you

You crumble the walls of my security,  
But little do you know, you're laying down the  
foundation for my hatred  
If you can't pay with money, blood will do just fine  
Now you'll understand what happens when you cross  
what is yours with what is mine  
And you'll shout to the sky "deliver us from evil"  
But as we already knew from the start, evil delivers  
itself

It doesn't take believing to know that we're already  
doomed  
By the time we realize our faults, death is already in  
bloom  
So lay in the garden and stare at these bleeding  
flowers  
Before your mind hungers and thirsts, far beyond  
overpowered

So if there's something you want you better take it from  
me  
Don't break to run because this is a matrimony  
Between every wicked sin and every second felony  
You can't describe any of your own kind  
So what makes you think you deserve more than what  
is mine?

Deliver us from evil  
Deliver us from anything that would've been  
Deliver us salvation  
Because a book of words is just a contradictory of the  
mind  
Deliver it, the news that everyone's a hypocrite

Tonight I'll walk my own path alone,

Separate from reality but I'm just a puppet,  
Who's forever been lifeless and un-sewn  
If I'm dreaming, release me from my personal hell  
But if you haven't noticed, my mind is raped inside this  
cell  
And my heart is darker than the deepest well

It seems so drastic to realize how desperate times are  
But when your desperate you'll try to get everything  
But the reality is, you'll never get that far

As we lay condemned by every empty threat we've  
made  
The only decision we have left is where we want our  
bodies to be laid

How could we be so true to ourselves, if our mouths are  
spitting hate  
Heaven is going to have to wait, because hell and I  
have arranged our date  
For every sin I've made, I'll cast a shadow, a sacrifice  
And deliver the word of my own, to rid the world of  
another life

For every child, there's a struggle  
But I'll cast this petal into the fires and ashes  
To symbolize this world  
And how we're burning it ourselves

If you dare to complain, do it amongst yourselves  
Because with every bare word you throw at me  
Is just going to drag you deeper into  
My own personal hell  
Now take us with you  
And DELIVER US.

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