

# LostAlone, The Gospel

Torture me with your holy disguise and your absence of life  
Your gonna talk empty words in my ear little my world with a cheer  
Today I spoke to the other side of the earth  
It made me feel alive and alone at the same time  
You dont exist in me Ill be all you talk empty  
Could you limit my life with your penchant for time  
We are gonna be always serving a pulses race  
You dont exist in me the dark is not empty  
Ghosts damage and they haunt my mind  
Confirm to me I am alive whisper false philosophies  
I want you to damage me  
The gospel is in me tonight drop a bomb I am alive  
Muscles shake create some heat  
All I love will leave me  
Torture me with your holy disguise and your absence of life  
Your gonna talk empty  
And these are the words I fear to hear