

Gospel

Incert Coin

The clawing hollow
The casting shadow
Cut away the soul
In words “so long”

I've been waiting
Here still seething

Long live the liar

I cut away
I turn the page
Eviscerate
They don't ever want to see
They don't ever want to be

I cut away
I turn the page
Eviscerate
They don't ever want to see their fault at all

Don't push my back against the wall bitch
I've got a grip that would tell 'em off

The circumstance circumvent to break the mould
No tolerance, come again defend the throne
Don't condescend, comprehend what I behold
Deliverance come on face the wayward soul

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>