

# Face Down, Manmade God

On the eighth day the voice said to me  
"Open your mind and you shall be free  
Preach the word in a convenient way  
And you will become like unto thee"  
I ask for nothing but the truth in plain  
No concealing shrouds or cold disdain  
"If you convince them that you are no fraud  
Then you'll be the new man made god  
And they'll all come to worship at your feet  
Get on their knees and pray  
All seeking salvation  
They'll never take your name in vain"  
If I spoke the word and the world should hear  
And millions flocked just to be near  
If I denounce and serve a finer way  
And all the people they came to pray  
If I preach the words that will set us free  
Will I not become like unto thee  
Convince them that I am no fraud  
That I am the new man made god  
God made man from a man made god  
Eternal parallel intertwined  
The souls purpose to solely serve  
Internal fear lying inside  
If all the chosen will speak my name  
And all feared to take me in vain  
Absolve your sins and your faith applaud  
I give you the man made god