

The hands that we slash
the blood that we mix
the passion we feel
all in a kiss
the door has been opened
the time has arrived
for all to take witness
for their world to die
so let the mask come down
to show the face that I have hidden for to long
and let the world crumble down
come on
a fire
a rage
the ceremonial state
of what we have become
we are what we hate
there is blood on the alter and dripping from the blade
it is our time so welcome it
the birth of decay
a disciplined order
to rape what you love
the door is now open
this mask I have worn for far to long
the birth of my ture self
and now the changing season
revealing my face
and everything I am explains how death will make life new
and change everyting