

# Survival Of The Sickest

## Evocation

I shut down as we entered the conflict zone  
My fragile borders silently collapsed  
Evangelists that hang up high in constant rows  
The underworld has lost its sacred fence  
They lost their pride and glory under a shaded sun  
The opposites now known to be the blame  
They lost their oracle to the lords of sins  
The pillars of creation were silenced when they set them all afire  
A new world has risen beyond the red eclipse  
Its pragmatism illuminate what overlords has built  
Sucked in to its silent orb, its everlasting blaze  
We're observing the survival of the sickest  
Now hail to the mortals  
The children of stone  
And death became their truth  
When bastards rule their throne

So dark this side of story and all loaded guns  
The parasites now known to gained control  
They killed their oracle with a dirty win  
The pillars of creation were silenced when they set them all afire