

Ceremonial Ineptitude

Aborted

My lucid dreams to conquer, so everlasting
Puppeteering the damned can be oh so exhausting
Monarch of oblivion, through panic and dismay
On the weak and the feeble minded I prey

Theocracy, theories
The bridges to reality are burning
Clarity or lunacy
The bridges to reality are burning

Ceremonial Ineptitude
Rampant eloquent carnage
I veraciously spew
For I'm a psychopath, a sycophant

Bow forever your burning idols
Spread your legs and take the beating
Beg eternal your hope is fleeting
Pathetic mass, steering straight into hell

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Kill - your decadent savior
Obey - for I am truth embodied
Kill - your idolaters
Pray - for I am salvation in lies

Kill - your decadent savior
Obey - for I am truth embodied
Kill - your idolaters
Pray - for I am salvation in disguise

A myriad of theories never ending
A plot twist so insane it is 'divine'
A mere concoction of bullshit
For we are inept to see reality
And make up our own minds

Alternative facts forever bending
A plot twist predictable and asinine
Swallow your turd, dangling like curds
Misery we deserve as we swallow with pride