

## Trinity (the New Consensus)

Anthropia

Back behind the scene of mankind  
The curtain went finally down  
This time the script was out of mind  
The pains barely tolerable

Loved this body and its life  
(Where are you now?)  
Its view of things the way it used to move  
It smiles and cries

The pawn will soon be sent back down  
(Sick of being a pawn)  
My memories of you dissected and taken down

Whose fault is it now? It doesn't matter, right?  
This world and the other one are rotten to spine  
Wait and sit on my left or right  
In my bible both are quite equal  
My own consensus will arise, a new God at last

Please Lord God  
Help your poor lamb  
To find him the  
1) Strength to carry on  
2) Faith to keep it up

So this is how fallen angels arise  
Born from this rancor against the one

I watch you from above  
I can feel your aura  
Do you feel mine?  
The astral gate's between us  
The strength to break it...  
...is inside us...

Vision of celestial worship...