

## Shroud

Cryptopsy

We'll save your children  
Follow this illuminated line  
This light that's held before you  
Enshrined beneath this glare  
Straight eye sare  
Roped in, ensnared  
Lost will of yours  
Slipped past you  
A passing glance  
Long ago

Deity like foreskin  
Draped lazily over  
Your dying perception  
Hunted by a illusion  
Doubled over in delusion

Cumshot religions  
Unions of weakness  
Dazed and proud  
Buried under the shroud

The blessed beasts  
Worshipped in droves  
Disposable dogmas  
Believing the bullshit  
Infected  
Bleed from your hands  
Dismally down to your knees  
With your strength relinquished by you  
We prey upon your bowing form

Day dreaming, idols deceiving  
Enigmatic fixation

Age of piety  
Mind expansion  
A mystic cloud  
Dead under the shroud