

Divine Masquerade

Dakrua

Could a word hold power over mind and body
when it relates to the soul?
long tragedies on battle fields
children tortured, one million kills
under the flag of our God

Desires turn to blood
as lust claims our souls,
with the simplest lie of all:
to be chosen by some God

Centuries of slander
masked with opium slumbers
aimed to control our essence
to breed and keep their hold with fear