Achiever of Nothing

We killed the god and now, we have to be gods Oh misery, but how can we, for we are blind to see We pray that our eyes can open wide If we kill our self in our mind Voracious creatures, eaters of the souls

Knowing the unknowing, pitiful to be
We've been here for many Times
We travel time and space, never understanding
In this tomb we plant, seeds for dead to be

Achiever of nothing!

Whole world on their knees begging him to stop Voracious creature, eater of the souls Achiever of nothing!

Being a creator, what can you offer? Fail after fail, struggle without end

Sacred in his mind, with the will to conquer A pathetic maggot Achiever of nothing! Deivos