

Prayer of Disavowed

Deivos

Gather all around, my sweetest child
Let us lay our souls, in this sweet sacrifice
Forget who you are and deny yourself

For the greater purpose your life shall be wasted
For your hope and dreams shall be disavowed

Leading the blind masses but, that's never mind
Their all shall be dead, they shall be grateful
Rising hands in fear, grabbing nothing but lies

You're not supposed to be here, now you're sacrifice

Kidnapping your thoughts, grinding them with fear
Did you hear that song? Sounds of slavery
This is what I bring, this gift are from me
Never-ending promise, never to be fulfilled

Eating your apathy, now I'm strong and proud
Harvesting your doubts, crushing them with dogma