

## A Final Procession

Dew-Scented

Crying out, time has come for ritual celebration  
Lost cause for rejoicing in life  
Chants and prayers for the damned  
You have lied, you have sinned  
Never stood by your convictions  
Lost your way, no orientation  
Pay for your malicious mistakes

Over and over, well-trodden path  
On the brink of ruin for all to see  
Time after time, journey into the light  
You refuse to come clear

This is a final procession  
Flocked together like a horde of sheep  
Identity in corporate belief

Vanity, paleness of retribution's delight  
Compelled to follow, play along, forced to obey  
You cannot judge, you cannot reason  
You have never learnt to disagree  
Forever renouncing rationality  
Bring forth the burden of sin

Sign of these times, ambivalence  
Delusion is short, remorse is long  
You renounce responsibility  
You arouse indignation  
And this is a final procession  
On tragedy they all shall feed

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On tragedy they all shall feed  
And this is a final procession  
Tragedy to feed