

Remnant from the site of a long-forgotten ritual  
Surrounded by the signs of a soul sadistic and cruel  
An omen lurking beneath my conscious mind  
Redemption or doom, salvation or demise?

You find yourself holding on to obsessions pulling you down  
And they will haunt you  
Still reaching from the bottom of all your darkest doubts

A latent threat emerges  
Untying every thread of my observance  
You've washed away all sense of purpose  
Another face under the surface

Under the surface

Defy the prophecy  
I'm not a victim of your tragedy  
Shifting reality  
A moving image in the dying flame

Remnant from the site of a long-forgotten ritual  
Surrounded by the signs of a soul sadistic and cruel  
An omen betraying thoughts of my design  
Perceptions of truth are fading from my sight

Depravity pervading, writhing in exquisite despair  
Malevolent inhabitant of your discarded prayers  
My touch is permeating and eating away at your soul  
Surrender into me as I take control

Defy the prophecy  
I'm not a victim of your tragedy  
Shifting reality  
A moving image in the dying flame

The crushing agony  
The fading whispers of calamity  
Suffer in non-belief  
Transmissions failing, I'm so far away