

Empty Shrine

Ice Ages

Lay the brick on the ground
Disrupting the sound
Extinguish my voice keep it frozen

Change opinions keep sides
Light up kerosine
Set fire to enjoy reflection

Launch erections sublime
In your empty shrine
Electrify all fellow pilgrims

Fake the greed of your friends
As dear common sense
The craving for emaciation

My wings are ablaze
Step over the line
I need your devotion embrace my shrine

Fall into the void
And don't hesitate
Be part of my future - it is your fate

March with uncoloured hordes
And worship their gods
Reality just an illusion

Crush the ultimate blaze
Tear down this old maze
Connecting the ends of all sorrows

Among all the blind
I am the divine
Decreasing reaction is my decline

Fall into the void
And don't hesitate
Be part of my future, it is your fate