Bathala

Imago

I am a poor boy singing my rage out
An idle space
An eye away
Truth unveiling
But sighted by your mystic call
Know nothing but this crack i take
Silence by unearthly talk
Little did i know of you
Ooh...
The thief who stole the savage ills of past and
Ooh...
Some dude who read the grammar of my act
Ooh...
Unveil your cause
Know this void, i hunger
Bathala...

Now steer us close into your design
A violent age
A path away
Hear your pagans
To dying faith i bid goodbye
A saddle for an unborn's cry
On sacred chance
I give my life
And bail from cost of pride
Im due

Ooh...
You bore the weight of lies that mankind sired
Ooh...
Patiently waited till your time was right
Ooh...
I heard you call
I shout thy will be done
Bathala...

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