

## The Circle

Pythia

Welcome my friends, I'm the creator Your host for the night, I'll put you at ease These are the beasts, the apes in their cages And I will atone and do as you please

I will destroy your peace and favour I will console with empty bliss

Welcome to sin, to hell and damnation With each growing limb, the race will unfold Bones that are straight and hands that open I offer you this till our story's told

I will explain away confusion I will be more than any God.

These are the words we never will write These are pictures we hide in our heads These are the thoughts we strip from our minds We are all bound to the circle of flesh

Come to my arms my faithless companions I promise you this, you'll never regret. Reach for the sun that glitters so sweetly And go to our graves as one

So now my friends, we've come to the section Where it all depends on how much you'll pay Some will pay hardship and some will pay money But it's all the same at the end of the day

I will accept your soul conviction I will crucify again

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