

## Deceit

Sol Invictus

Embrace a razor of ideals  
Caught on broken crosses, broken wheels  
Clock hands that turn like scything blades  
Cut down our hopes and our days

Time's sands are falling to the floor  
We follow them down into the earth once more

Love like a garland sickly sweet  
How soon it fades, how soon it cheats  
On all our hearts the worms will feast  
For where comes love comes deceit

Time's sands are falling to the floor  
We follow them down into the earth once more