

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