

Shocked or confused
Sacrosanct, you remain
The choir from your throat
Shall prevent your slow decay

Overcome the chaos deep inside, frame the anger within your soul
To prevent the mind, to become possessed by crippling insanity
Wipe immorality and lies, extol the body and cleanse your wounds
From impurity, from the idle pretense of your past dissent

You exhale the pain exploding into your head
Consecrate your faith in devotion frequencies
Objectivity idolized, you won't betray
The blessings of a life reconnected to your might

Increase your sense of security
Shield the brightness within your core
Separate the substance from the rot
They want to defile your sense of truth
They want to feed from the mother-mouth
Your integrity shall prevent the affrays of suffering

Stay awake!

Can't you see their world in decline
We are the dead in a digital grave
You deflect delusion and dismay
Revive your sense of self to silence your despair