

## Hand of the Divine

### The Agony Scene

When I saw the change in their eyes  
Witnessed distortion of features  
I sensed the evil that lives inside  
I will act as his hand  
Act as his instrument

I won't be burdened by their smiles  
And I won't be swayed by their cries  
If my god demands it, I shall oblige  
Now my purpose defined  
Bring them back to the light again

Blood awakens the carnal desires  
Burdened by guilt  
Aroused by the screams of the child  
Wash the death from our hands  
Copulation commence  
The urges that I can't reconcile

My god  
I have proven my faith in my work