

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