

Obscure Dogma

The Secret

Bastard child of a useless generation
Nailed to the ground and doomed for invocation
Embrace the scent of the rotten divinity
And grant him eternal damnation
Never ending addiction to mediocrity
That the price of the faith
Orphan ghost baptized with blood and tears
Offered to the cult as sacrificed illusion
Procession of widows crawls offering supplications
Everyone should pray to end this ignorance