Mentally deficient parasites, carrying out a mission. Plagued by a voice, by a world unseen. But your cross, your submission far too heavy for any man.

How fragile are your convictions if they cannot stand opposition to mine, if you cannot expose yourselves to life, threatened by its mere existence.

Is your god
so damn weak
he has to guard against his own?

Ten commandments planted deep in their minds but all the demons of Hell in their hearts.

Where along the way did you lose yourselves? Denied all pleasures without contradiction.

Is your god
so damn weak
he has to guard against his own?

Ten commandments planted deep in their minds but all the demons of Hell in their hearts

High is the price of your cession if there is no second time around.