

## Descarte's Wrath

### Transcending Bizarre?

There is an unknown rhythm in the Universe  
A rhythm that binds all things  
And the one who deviates  
Will be insane, will be cursed...

"I revolt at the sight of these creatures  
But no one will avoid chastisement  
My wrath now governs my body  
Their deeds are an insult to the king"

Their future was preordained  
And their hybrids will now turn against them  
Like a bolt

"Who are you men? Why you think you worth more than a worm?"

"Disgusting men, you live in shame  
You can't see more than your eyes  
Your only concern is your damned vanity  
Try to flutter your wings and you'll fall  
Consigned to your delusions, you have shaped a world where you  
are the only King"

"Who are you men? Why you think you worth more than a worm?"

The throne is wreathed in mist  
This wisdom's Mathusaleh  
His attitude would soon change  
His Love has turned to Wrath

The Empire of Mind has failed  
Their hybrids will now turn against them  
Descarte's deadliest wrath  
Would descend upon them