

Awakening Of Masses

Trauma

In crystal words of your misery
We cannot see your endless love
Misunderstood by holy heresy
In saint funeral or angry pride

Worthless cycle of perverse worship
The monolith of lies collapsed
We don't believe in incarnations
Will not support this mental crime

The wretched voice of bloody sermon
Will never more kill pure conscience
By extracted false, by insulated fear
The awakening process has started

The fading psalms of holy carcass
Make us blind for real happiness
In revocation of this ancient sanity
We'll build the world free of myths
Shall rise the clan of evil ones!