

## The Truth Murder

Trauma

What is the truth? What is the faith?  
Hypocrisy and filth  
Lie hidden in these words.  
They rule us. and we  
Meek marionettes bow to them.

Superpowers,  
Churches prepare this poison for us to drink it in the  
dark  
And then die in torments and hunger

And when the seven bells ring  
The time for deep hunting will come  
Pure and extatic murder of hypocrisy and falsehood

Gore will drench the altars. Dogs will drag the carcass  
And our souls. clean. will flow down to the black soul

What is the truth? what is the faith?  
Our lust like tank mechanism  
Revolves ardously and slays our true words.  
Like fierce armada we splash our own consciousness  
And it falls into the abyss of oblivion.

Still we search for the sense of our own self  
Our self was poisoned by hypocrisy and money  
Now we are robots.

Will we ever find the truth?  
Will it be given to us to feel the faith?

Nothing is the faith and truth!  
Those symbols does not exist. they are only memories.  
so far memories, even gods don't remember its meaning.  
Never will they rebirth  
As they were tranished with blood and hypocrisy.

Nothing exists!

Nothing! Nothing! Nothing!