

We comply...

Tell us where to go, and we'll go there
Tell us where to hide, and we'll happily abide
Tell us when to die, and we'll go without a care
Tell us when to kill, and we'll kill

The primordial movements, the original curse
Echoes through the darkness of our times
And with the folly of denial, we are bound to make it worse
This is not the end of our crimes

There's a new star in the night sky
As unveiled in the visions
But the floods won't run dry
They will flow in wild torrents as a river of blood
As revealed by the prophets
The false death of the creator God

We deny...

What is happening now has happened before
And in time, it will happen again
Yet maybe if we all just try to shut our eyes
The waxing won't turn into a wane

Overcome by the currents, we act as we ought
Devoid of the virtues we hide
Why look back when we know that what we'll find says naught
Just a full break is sanctified

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We apply...

As there's nothing that is fair, we can crush it
And erect a hollow shrine with our conceit
We omit the sacred threads of an earth we won't inherit
No, the world we know is not for the meek

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