

# A Thousand Lies

Triptykon

Son of none  
Risen from dust  
To carve my cross  
The altar of sacrifice

Son of none  
Spreader of lies  
Thy will be done  
As you die

Everything you touch  
Every word you speak  
Every lie you shape  
Every seed you sow  
Dies

Son of none  
Soiled with my blood  
Serpent below the cross  
Still you fail

Son of none  
The blackened sun  
Self-appointed god  
Cult of one

Blessed those  
Who do believe  
Those who will  
Die in you

A raging flood  
Of deceiving words  
A tainted world  
Of livid shame