

# Mangled Far Below

## Autopsy

The ancient civilizations  
In their temples filled with dread  
Were linked together with their gods  
By rivers flowing red  
Prosperity and power  
Gained from bodies without heads

In sacrifice the balance lies  
The chosen stricken down  
The gods' insatiable lust for death  
Had limits never found  
Harmony can only exist  
With corpses on the ground

Humans squander greatness  
The ways of wisdom gone  
A cancerous shadow looming  
I must bring back the dawn

Selected for this, I am  
This world screams inside  
The lambs await my coming  
I see inside their minds

One by one the open minds  
Are standing by my side  
Taken from the hand of darkness  
For sanity they've cried  
Cast aside your past life  
You have joined the enlightened pride