

## For all Gods

### Gladiator

My eyes still see  
the altar of pest and lie  
to the illusory thing  
with statue in the middle of the cross  
crowds of a scared nations  
pray for express of their sins  
every nation to his altar  
every nation to his statue

I don't want to cleanse the worlds  
conscience talking with statue  
I feel the pain so much

I worship you - infected heaven  
I worship you - insensible dirt guns  
I worship you - Gods on the statues  
My heart is crushed to sandy pieces.

I don't ever see  
the emptiness of heaven so high  
I trample of real, feelings  
I am not a God  
but I see dying children  
every day deformed  
burnt like thin paper

Flames of my crying eyes  
won't burn the hell  
all Gods are deception  
and the world is still bleeding