

# Apostate Manifesto

Aeon

Imagine the time devoid of false legacy  
Filled with relief and no lord to kneel before  
Fight for the outcome, progeny of enlightened ones  
Fight for the greatest wish of the apostate

Metamorphosis of weak man into the ruler  
This is our purpose for the next millennium!

Create the strength  
You have dreamt about  
Since you were born  
In pain and blood

We're on the eve of the new forced lie  
When the old god bows before new saviour  
Memorable moment when the mob  
Shall start to use the organs that matter

Every faith has its end  
Every idol will surely fall  
Nevertheless your wild eyes  
Still seek a heaven where an earth's ending