

Under The Sign

Alastis

From our purest thought
Spurts his venom
If by charity you think to help them
You defy all the same
His currency's will
...Under the sign of the U.W.

I've crossed the threshold of life
To defy this death
Ecstasy of crime
Taste of blood
Hared, lowest sadism
Physical suffering, persecution
It stars again

So I've learned to mask
My feeling under a shell of toleration
Mouthpiece of the universal spirit

Yes I'm back and determined
To have done with them
...do you understand only
Your co-operation can free us
Stop seeking that I try to show you
Why do you refuse
To listen to yourself