

## 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