

## Descent Of Man

Ares Kingdom

Confront the chaos boiling in your mind  
Question the doubt that confuses your will  
Bitten by the serpent, caressed by original sin  
Feasting on the fruit of the tree  
Bright eyes now grow brighter  
Shine out and illuminate the darkness

A starless void seethes and froths confusion  
The ebb and flow mark time  
A challenge of reason confronts the flock  
Dreaming of convention and binding absolutes  
Dogma turns on an axis of belief  
Collared by fear and it's dowry of damnation

Revisit sacred texts, now forced to explain beyond imperium  
Pronounce the living dead yet still fear the remains  
Piety digs a necropolis for the future  
Encircled by iron wills, galvanized by serene faith  
Shattered consciences in denial at all costs  
Declare encroaching darkness in spite of the light

Yet from a bully pulpit spews an intoxicating thought  
Dreams of convention and binding absolutes  
Faith in an idea to provincialize all creation  
Borne of paralyzing process and ironclad mistrust  
Playing the music of creation through a skipping media  
Imperfection enshrined as a great destroyer

The liberating power of original sin  
And the endowment of free will  
Each twisted by the other into the Mark of Cain  
Questions to confuse the doubt of your will  
And avoid the chaos boiling in your mind  
The likeness of being shaken awake  
Achieve what God has not?  
The descent of man