

# Rebellion

## Cephalic Carnage

Up in the sky, beyond the stars  
Lies the answer to who we are?

When time was born, the gods lived in peace  
Lucifer was beloved by them all  
And taught him the creationary pattern  
Physics of birth, Merkaba!

Our infernal living force, but instead  
He procreated a new race, somewhat out in space  
In incubators they were born, bred to fight the great war  
In the heavens, his goal was to conquer, battle broke out  
Many angels and grey died, others led the sky

The gods grew angry and cast Satan to hell  
The captured greys were sent to Mars.

Raping angels, destroying hope asteroids used to fight the way  
Awaiting the night when Satan will rise, growing smarter all the time  
Left brained demigods creating beasts that fly  
Unholy vengeance in the sky  
Lasers attack the pearly gates.

Invasion.

St. Michael prevailed this war  
Defending his precious sky  
And his faithful servants, all the angels who have died  
The galactic federation are despised  
After years of plotting, the second attack was not successful either  
Still they wait to avenge

Galaxies and constellations are at war  
The quest to kill the god for ever more

Monuments on Mars record the tale of a universe that thrived with life  
Now their planet is devoured, they need to survive  
Blasting through the sky, evolve throughout the century.  
The galactic federation loathes these deities  
Living here on earth they breed  
Awaiting the Lucifer rebellion 3, will they succeed?  
None of this is true, but it's how things are.