

## Cult Domination

## Christ Agony

Thy hands seek no love  
Thy lips feel no words  
Thy eyes see no stars...  
Thy womb sin and lies  
Right there hidden is the condemnation...

Let us drink one too many goblets...  
There are the memories  
Smelling with first blood...

For these moments - drink!!!  
For that time - drink!!!  
For the chaos - drink!!!  
His majesty lets us feel  
The true colour of the night  
This first night  
This first fog  
And virginity turned to blood...

Let us drown in desire  
Let us drown in freedom  
Somewhere among the roses  
Blooming on your grave...

Let us drown in desire  
Let us drown in freedom  
One too many goblets to live...  
One too many goblets to die...

Let us remain free  
Independent  
Possessed and innocent in the truth