

## Matrix Of Piety

Crionics

Devouring, smashing  
Deflowering and crushing  
Here comes the Truth without mercy  
Baptised in fire It'll be the leader

Bloody instinct we have deserved  
To survive the foolish dogmas of pain  
To serve your body and mind  
No to be a graveworm

Your generation considered as normal  
Mine is forbidden but won't be forgotten  
Your brothers and sisters have machine's precision  
But are holy cyborgs, can't make a decision

She who loves lunatic walks  
Interested in the night, beauty of the dark  
Had to be burnt alive  
Do you suit to matrix of piety?

Matrix of piety, a directive from above  
Conform to behaviours you cannot stand  
Dilapidated religion seeks the devoted  
They will glower at you, senile souls of leech