

## New Pantheon

Crionics

"A paradox... Natural development  
And the desire to be a better life-form  
Combined with the overpowering need  
To feel feeble  
To equal their own, imaginary gods  
Before which they kneel every day with humility  
With hope in their hearts that their blind devotion  
Will be rewarded"

Mankind has longed to be abased for ages...  
Burdened with a feeling of infeority

Is it faith and fear that give meaning to your lives?  
Your power which at the same time is your curse?  
Is being human governed by the will to be a puppet  
And expecting the unexpected?

We therefore give you new gods  
To nurture your sense of dependence  
We give you the manna -- fear  
Food for the hungry souls  
For which you only find meaning  
Whining and begging in prayer

We give you X'no-D'aah, the new pantheon  
We watch as the new gods, created  
To man's likeness from flesh and blood  
Send into oblivion those, whom until now  
They bad served