

## Divine Masquerade

Dakrua

Could a word hold power over mind and body  
when it relates to the soul?  
long tragedies on battle fields  
children tortured, one million kills  
under the flag of our God

Desires turn to blood  
as lust claims our souls,  
with the simplest lie of all:  
to be chosen by some God

Centuries of slander  
masked with opium slumbers  
aimed to control our essence  
to breed and keep their hold with fear