Vote For Heresy

Darzamat

The world is turning to ashes
when faith triumphs
the faith of those convinced
they believe in nothing
you conceal your dark soul
and your filthy thoughts
that spectre of naivety
that burns in your eyes
tears the fabric of noble ideas
overwhelmed by gloom you head
towards the nameless void
your doom dwelling in this deserted city
has become its dungeon

The age of magic when you
struggle with the waves of darkness
enfolds you with a haze of sin
The moaning of the
condemned reverberates within you
you abandon those silver shrines
they want to shroud your mind
with the veil of their black wings
in the grip of death you renounced your god
and arose as a heretic
that is how infinity awakens

I've ceased to believe in false miracles
Vote for heresy
In flames I'm descending into the shades of death
Vote for heresy
I'm spreading the wings of my wicked plan
Vote for heresy
Hidden from the human sight in a cloud of black mist