

Kept In The Dark

Deivos

taste the servitude
feel the comfort of the chains that bind you
step into the dark
see the walls that guard and confine you

a pathetic being enjoying the state
in which it's conditioned
to be a mindless fucking slave
machine like existence in an inverted reality
the dumbing down of masses
the questions never raised

ignorance maintained
in the make believe dominion
worthless existence
designed for the empty human shells

taste the servitude
feel the comfort of the chains that bind you
step into the dark
to be crushed by the walls that guard you
killed on the spot, tapestries of bloody gut
reveal the weakness your form
entrenched in emptiness

empire of deceit, total control imposed
the triumph of the over bearing few
unquestioned authority turned into tyranny
you'll fill up mass graves of willful slaves