

## 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