

Wretched Idolatry

Deivos

worshipers state of mind
surrounded from the inside
fear of god extinguished the free will
a sickening wretched plague

curse you and your vile ilk
servile sheep riddled with faith
devotees of self - rejection, profanity unto the nature

none shall inherit eternal life
die in vain in name of the lord of a thousand lies
no one to guide the path, nothing to ease the pain
the swirling vortex of delusion swept away

disguisers of gods' faith - curse you and your vile ilk
usurpers of the truth - servile sheep riddled with faith
impious hammer strikes at devotees of self - rejection,
destroying that which is profanity unto the nature

mark the way into enlightenment
with piles of scorched cadavers
crush the doctrine of hereafter
staring boldly into blackness
dispel the myth, away with god !