

## Crippled Lies And A Fallen Prophet

Drowning the Light

Black putrid and frail  
This modern shell of a world  
Hollowed out by greed  
Filled with materialism and hedonism  
You have forgotten your way!

Candles light the path of truth  
And the journey to salvation  
Is not one through your god  
But through what you might call damnation  
We are the spear of black destiny  
And the nails in the cross  
We are the crown of thorns  
And all that you lost

Crippled lies and a fallen prophet  
Your false idol  
Cries, whimpers, and bleeds