

# Decay Of The Logos

Eloy

Overbearing secular creature  
My worshipped king  
King of wisdom and pain

You are the one, the mighty one  
Ruling so wise  
You're the universal sin

Guardian of justice  
Offering help  
Favorite victim of your self-made gods

Four-continent-king  
Empty shroud  
Who runs to the indigents aid

Oh my perfect hero  
Ah my mighty friend

You're the prince of principle  
Wiping out disobedience with your might  
Autocratic might

You don't stand for backtalk  
So you root it all out by your weapon's light  
The atomar light

You are born into your violence  
And you live against superior truth  
You are born to live the ignorance  
And you're proud to kill your spiritual youth

From the upper sea of the setting sun  
You submit all mankind to toe the line  
You commit your frightful arms  
Against the palaces and treasures of our mind

That's why you should remember  
The duty that's required by your life  
Or is it true that you did surrender  
Your only possibility to survive

In taper indented triangles  
Sterilized drops of blood  
Are wildly raving along and their shadows  
They are crossing my horizon

Concrete becomes liquid, sweats along  
And pours along through my legs - Alright!  
Extensive feverish stuff  
Rough surface - murderous red!  
Even in the air  
Which is still guiding quiet, quiet and understandable

I feel the slippery, whispering  
Rainy dead end street  
Hanging deep above the vapping sea

The final signal for low truth approaches  
Fear did die  
Vanity - insanity, warm, hot and true  
Who cut the enemy down? We are betrayed

That's why you should remember  
The duty that's required by your life  
By our life  
Or is it true that you did surrender  
Our possibility to survive  
You play with all our life