

Decrystallizing Reason

Emperor

Reason

This demigod
Unto which you cluster
Sacrilege
You sacrifice the purity
Of the air beneath your wings
A slow and painful ritual
To burn the youth you lost

Demigod

Blasphemers walk among your flock

Despite your blindfold

Proudly you carry the stone on your back
Disillusioned
You plant your feet safely to the ground

Demigod

Blasphemers walk among your flock

As the stone

You have become

Not once did you cry

For the lost ones of your world
Your care is limited
To this demigod
Onto which you cluster

Reason

Decrystallize me

Demigod

I do blaspheme

The fallen you condemn

Your heart even free of hate
Yet, scared to death by their disbelief
To ordinary common sense

And with autumn closing in

Forcing life away
No mercy will impale your sin
Dead are your tears