

# Astray Masquerade

## Evocation

Hammering and  
Sucking the sin out of me  
Tearing and  
Ripping my calm in to pieces  
Soul fight  
Twisted conflicts inside  
Confusion  
Invisible retribution

Punishment cause  
False faced was our crime  
Non euphoria found  
Tasteless fruit our seed  
Decadence now  
Re-awoken from its sleep  
Rooted down deep  
Our infected wounds bleed

Faded paled and chained to this damned masquerade