

## As Tyrants Fall

Fleshgod Apocalypse

Fall

Hidden the truth for the masses  
By the leaders of an unconscious sickness  
Fenced in a paling of ignorance  
By the shepherds with their unending falseness  
Day by day become thing of past

Dominators rule the flesh with precepts made of lie  
Confining the fool race in an eternal night  
Despots set the seed of fake in feeble human mind  
Inoculating superstition burns  
While the oppressors rise

Dethrone them all  
Destroy the kingdom of those tyrants  
Taking the place they once had  
New world of false promise will born  
Under the name of brand new man  
Rise above them  
Build a new kingdom  
Find a complete new dominion  
Setting up the columns  
For a temple of false new gods

Tyrants replaced by the tyrants as new leaders  
Are just unconscious victims  
Failing effort to refound a reign  
By shepherds condemned by their own power  
One by one they have to collapse

Never ending spires that hold them  
Like a vortex deadly dance  
Cyclic conjuration that deceives all  
Slaves to their own nature dread

Paradox of entropy of failing reign of clay