

The Mandate

From Ashes Rise

Take a rigid allegiance to all that gleams,
to all that glitters and shines in the blood of machines.
For all that take solace in antiquity,
take your phantoms and cast them away, curse them to waste.
Smash no commandments, curse them to waste.
Lay your head down in pastures of circuits unseen.
Swallow fallout from heaven that lands at your feet.
For all that take solace in antiquity, waste away, curse it to
waste.
Smash no commandments, curse them to waste.