

## Red Moon

## Funeral

The aeons, by they go  
They will never let you know  
Shining down on fields of doom  
Tribulation casts a blood-red moon  
Immortality in death  
How I long for my last breath  
Covering the lands, a blinding fog  
Keeps them ignorant of their holy dog

When you hear the cries  
Of the ones that should have died  
You find safety in the void  
In rational illusions truth you avoid  
And I thank you for the mass  
The word of God is coming out of your ass  
They are guarding all the gates  
Hell made real through prayers and faith

Goddess of dignity  
Shamelessly she pisses on me  
Forcing upon me her will  
Her stinking leprosy makes me ill  
My surrender will seal your lies  
Bring me up to your hell above the skies  
We died not for your souls  
We died not for your selfish goals

When I hear you speak his voice  
I understand that I never had a choice