Outcast

Famished and pale A fraction of his glory days Bloodshot eyes Knowing nor pleasure or pain

Lost in a dream To walk among the chosen ones Forever saved To struggle in filth and obey

Live by my words and you will be saved Aroused by the mass Excused to fulfill his holy sin Deranged Sympathy For those less fortunate ones Exceeding his goals He wanders the crossroad Of faith and despair

A reject of pride Outcast, sinner Selected by might The glory of god Can`t save you now You struggle in filth Verming, blashphemer

Forever a slave Enjoy your heavenly stay Live by my hand And you will be saved Wander the crossroad Of faith and despair Grave