

Bastard cries, feed the fire. The burning desire to rob human life. In this world full of fear of the unknown. Twisting the perception of the weak. Lying to progress. Only achieving greed. Seated behind the sun. Myths bleed into one. Searching for a saviour to lead us through this life. Where our sanity is undone. Killing against our will. Killing for the bastard maker. The fairy tale. The non-existent. Salvation so bittersweet the taste brought fear to our tongues. Preying on the weak. Fatherless creation encased in the depths of humanity. They continue to rape and call it purity. I will not bow down because of our past. I see now mankind was not meant to last.