

proclaiming eternal truths  
and solemnly pointing at dim lit sky  
preacher standing tall promising salvation  
for those who wait

rectify the innate mind subdue the body  
submit to a sense of guilt  
suffer and be redeemed

his congregation hurting  
from acting contrary to nature

freedom  
close your eyes  
fight delusions divine  
preacher  
we smell the lie on your breath  
ability to sense the icons of stupidity  
but in reality the heatless light can't be felt  
(truth faded into the mist destroying the will to truly exist)

[lyrics missing from book]

now is the time for conflict  
let mother nature strike back  
revitalize the inherent life by carnal dogma

oh sapient one, this is not why I am  
the truth is that no truth exist  
stray from the penitential path of the sable figurehead  
all living damn the preacher to see  
(his horizon circled by mockingbirds forevermore)

proclaiming eternal truths  
and solemnly pointing at dim lit sky  
preacher will you tell us  
how it feels not being alive?