

## Absence of Truth

### Hour of Penance

What is the real weight of our sins  
How many good deeds  
Where is the holy god  
Who will set us free from this illusion of reality  
Free of this trick  
There's no god who answers  
To all these questions  
We are alone  
Just the condemnation of the preachers

god denies the Reason, we're suffering in disdain  
In our prison of sufferings  
I committed high treason  
Proving the certain non-existence of god  
Through the truth  
I became a disciple of the philosophy  
Of truth denying false sacraments  
god denies the Reason, we're suffering in disdain

god is not real, it's a false ideal  
god is surreal, true threat of men

My mind is, my mind is chained to god  
My mind is chained to the will of god  
My own body is victim of every single sin  
My mind is property of god

I defiled every single faith  
Regarding his name  
I will die by my own hands  
Unbound by god's chains

Every single thought, every single word  
Now will loose its sense  
I must free myself from the chains of god  
To perceive the truth  
Now I can perceive the true essence of truth  
Can you see the light?  
I can see the light  
Can you see the light?  
Can you see it?