

# Drowned in the Abyss of Ignorance

Hour of Penance

An impure race of blinded sheep  
They follow in line an infamous shepherd  
Who holds their souls controls their deeds  
Make them believe in words venomous seeds

False glorification of the unseen  
Silent vile submission to the master  
Preachers transform people in stupid puppets that believe  
And never ask about the reasons of their power

Slow decomposition of their minds  
A society sentenced to disaster  
No-one left to lift the head and try to break the mental chains  
That pull them down into the abyss of ignorance

Dope the men with falsity  
Change their own morality

Truth, they'll never know  
Truth, intoxicated humanity goes  
False, blows in the words  
False, while they pray through the veins the venom flows

Slaves owned with falsity forever  
Victims of the illusory verses of deceivers  
Spend life praying a god who won't save 'em all when time will come

Fall those who have believed without doubt  
Only death they deserve  
Drowned in the own blood they will end  
When the truth will rise again

An ingenuous race ruled with deceit  
They serve in silence a lowest master  
Who holds their souls controls their deeds  
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