

Truth serves them embrace  
And defend her case  
Part flattery, part threats  
"For those who cling to this  
Dominion will partake in its fall"

With his silence, he passes the  
Judgement over them  
"With your feverish signs of force  
You'll make them and yourself to  
Believe that he still retains his full power"

As a platform for divine foundations,  
You want to make them suck

Shallowness and beauty  
Was all that concerned her body  
But the soul, her divine guest  
Were thrust to the bottom

Surrendered to the sect  
That has risen from its womb  
"For those who cling to this  
Dominion will partake in its fall"