

# The Shrouded Divine

## In Mourning

In the crowd the insane rules  
A creation of a falling kind  
Preaching lies in suits of truth  
But their pride remains unstained  
In convoys crawling with cemetery smiles  
The creatures in this freakshow are standing in line

No one have to be scared, when no one have to know  
Put on your bulletproof mask and step into the light

Nothing can harm you  
Nothing ever happens here  
Inside this barricade the truth  
Is not what it seems to be  
In this corrupted pyramid  
All for the one, the one for no one  
The missing pieces in these fractured lives  
Black and white pictures of colorfull cries  
Running from the real thing  
This is the easy path, the way for the weak

I have been painting pain in your tearstained eyes  
You are the weakness defined, I, the truth behind  
Setting the controls for your obscenity  
You are the weakness defined

When awake, when asleep you see only me  
The shrouded divine  
When awake, when asleep you see only me  
The shrouded divine

I am the marionettemaster  
Creator of your conscience  
Do not grasp on to the phantom of delight  
Drink my wine, I will make you believe  
I will give a thread to lead you through

In the crowd the insane rules  
A creation of a falling kind  
Preaching lies in suits of truth  
But their pride remains unstained  
In convoys crawling with cemetery smiles  
The creatures in this freakshow are standing in line

I have been painting pain in your tearstained eyes  
You are the weakness defined, I, the truth behind  
Setting the controls for your obscenity  
You are the weakness defined

When awake, when asleep you see only me  
The shrouded divine  
When awake, when asleep you see only me  
The shrouded divine