

# Chronicles of the Damned

Kataklysm

it is written in the book of sin  
we shall die in vein  
sacrificed for not believing  
slaughtered in shame  
we breath the poison and swallow the lies  
to destroy the foundations we build

i can see what you see  
my soul just disagrees  
i can't feel or be... everything you want me to be  
dicate you prophecies  
i'm no slave to jealousy  
i will die defending, the air that i breath...

down the path we go  
no man's land to follow  
feeble man emprisoned by imagery

no choice to obey  
no choice to slay  
no choice to fade away...

crippled idealogy, makes no sense for me  
kill yourself for the... and the paradise you'll see...