

## The Decaying Doctrine

Kluas

Since the dawn of civilization  
The so-called men of god  
Have been lost in their obscurities  
Their words would lead to sorrow  
Commanding the weak to follow  
A design for tyrants to control and enslave

We subdue not the voice inside us  
We only bow down on our prey

Fire rains down from the heavens  
Pouring down on those too weak to learn  
On the ruins of the dead religion  
Standing tall as the enslaving doctrines burn

"Blindly the sheep walk to their doom, for their leader came not to bring peace, but a sword."

To lead the flock astray  
Each cult began their game  
They created the face of evil and gave it a name  
We take their game and squeeze it  
Until it breaks in shards  
And under the remains the truth will survive

We are the child who questions sincerely

And in our eyes a mirror framed