

I am the unmistakable voice that whispers  
In remote but universal blazing tongues throughout  
The urban blusters eviscerating the declining  
Pulse of a self-destructive race

Sordid idols run from the artificial thrones  
Absquatulate from everywhere, every man made corner

Abandoned deified victims, just refugees of mortal minds  
I'll absorb them all I will give them shelter behind organic walls

Athenian! There's a truth outside the cave!  
Unchain your will, mind is master flesh is slave  
Florentine! A new virtue comes to life!  
Your spirit will be headstone for my stronghold's gonna strive

This is my bastion  
This is my way  
A siege is useless, I'm all around and I hold sway  
This is my stronghold  
My state of mind  
Walls of synaptic membranes no one can grind

Empires fell from grace  
God kings lost the trace  
I will fill out that empty space  
And guide the mind out of this maze

"Who did they create to create them"  
My time has come for tabula rasa

Gathered fucked up spirits from the ruins of our ages  
I keep alive with ancient blaze through breath divine

I am your fortress, I withstand the decadence  
This bastion's core I vitalise, I eternise