

The Apostate

Lunarsea

Laying in a pool of dirt
To conciliate feelings
And confessions at the same
Period from now

Diving in a concept from deepest
Introspective exam
About sin's denial

Intact final words said by me
A new motion of no confidence
Minister knows what is wrong to you
Conversion of disappointed believer

(Refraining to consequences)
(Refraining)

Sweet apostasy in my eyes
Trust in the changes isn't a stupid lie
Sweet hypocrisy that me bite
Blasphemy of innovation's day will have right

Sweet democracy, lady of delight
Forgiveness near a tomb, again

Apostasy against every hypocrisy
Parameters condemn it
And the friction is truly palpable

Fall into serenity
Stirring and efficacious fantasy
Ephemeral taste of revelations
Bright opinion stands out

Intense sparkling by Evangelion's Book
Fools with blinders enjoy by people sorrow

A couple of interesting transactions
For further angels and demons

(Recurrences and unctions)
(At any cost)

Sweet apostasy in my eyes
Trust in the changes isn't a stupid lie
Sweet hypocrisy that me bite
Blasphemy of innovation's day will have right

Sweet democracy, lady of delight
Forgiveness near a tomb, again

New apocryphal adrift in the mind
Watch out, beware
Dangerous decompression
You have been warned, plunged alone
Soloist restrained
In his golden air