

# 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