

At One with Nothing

Morbid Angel

omniscient are the eyes that see beyond
what we choose to see
transcending of beliefs, that limit man's being
the dogma that feeds the listless
impeding on ones perception
has thrived uncounted years
of what is to be
awaken to see
a god of lies
a god of a desertion
enlightened by a way, deceiving
only truth to the blind
the salvation that you seek is empty
no god of light
the venom that has fed your faith
destroy your beliefs
you except with ease
but the sights that lay before you
awaken to be
at one with nothing
the lies told of forgiving, exposed
now all will be seen
the seeds of the weak destroy
your calling names of gods,
the ignorant, thrown to the wake
they are only shrines
the waves of the truth, enslave
slaying the blind
has left you blind
awaken to a light of knowing
all your truth was lies
and the faith which you embraced
deceived like the fools that surround you
it came with ease unfulfilled were the days of your being
but now you will see