

## Burnt Identity

Morgoth

burn your illusion in agony  
the meadow of death is your fate  
sawing the seeds of corporality  
even in your dreams you hate  
chronical ferelity - betray  
mass insanity - obey  
trapped in a conspiracy of cruelty  
mesmerized by fear  
caught in your masters mentality  
to rest your life - here  
awaken - mishappen - varsious minds  
so afraid his subculture will climb  
tortured by a medical vice - endless disease  
tragic confusion, burning your thoughts  
undead messiah is grabbing your throat  
what you believe in is what you've been told  
permanent disease, you now beheld  
save thyself in resistance  
respect the last offers of your life  
beneath the bequest of existence  
is no reason to die