## InSect

## Persuader

What you know, what you see, whatever you believe in disagree From the mold, senses cold, selling cridation philosphy What can you tell me about my own demise Beyond the gate, hiding in the shadows My afterlife

The end of the world awaits me

Someone will save me if I fall No I am not the only Never be alone in my monstrosity They come to hunt me They'll never catch me Gateway of time Your world is mine

You are a miracle, the only one, connected to the father and th e son Selfproclaimed holy man emitting and receiving, they will be done Bring forth the image that you read in me Appearance of a solidary savior Snake underneath

The journey might lead us to war Never the same, never again