

## Carved In Stigmata Wounds

Secrets of the Moon

These are the spiritual forms of coma  
We have entered a new definition of tradition  
With wounds that cannot be cut  
Any deeper any wider  
Idiosyncraticun human instincts of man

Turning strength to a wreck of weakness  
With fire and steel burned onto their foreheads

Brandings which mark a new act of behaviour  
As we feed angels with pitch and tar

Centres of inhumanity  
The foundationwalls of Utopia  
A kingdom of splendid might  
A stronghold of inviolables