

## Ordinance

### Secrets of the Moon

You cruel king  
Did you mention that there are chosen ones  
Who come forth

We wear the crown  
God used to wear  
This gruelling weight  
It feels right

You cruel king  
You cruel king

Maybe completed  
Maybe divided in six  
Accomplished by foreign hands  
It is here  
Where are you

It distorts the ambiguous  
Feeds life with decay  
Thirst and death  
Immanent in ill-gotten souls  
Is it here  
Where are you