

## Proselytism Real

Sodom

Martydom and servitude  
Psychosis of a rabid sickless brood  
Esoteric dreams a foreign man  
Nocturnal flush, frenzied and rude  
Buried in a nameless grave  
Stand up again the world to save  
The fear of darkness and of death  
An ornament wedge  
Sigh by prophecy  
Bestial thought  
Drive me in corrupt  
Hungry belussions  
Inseparable huminilty

So man I came with lance and sword  
Lead once more the legions of lord  
Thrill with lissome lust of light  
Come careing out of the night

Ascent to the virceous circle  
In an era of fright and terror  
A holy document  
Hold in hands of unknown  
Eradication, opulence  
And parish noise  
Mephisto the oppressor  
Makes me so I like to feel  
But I cant believe its true

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The day when I arrive the paradies  
I flog my horse to the hills of violation  
Return in my cenotaph to

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