

Autotheist Movement III: Deconsecrate

The Faceless

All rise for the black mass
We are gathered here today in the funeral of your faith
Angels set ablaze
Bask in the flames
GOD IS DEAD!
Rid your mind of guilt my child
GOD IS DEAD!
Let your sacrament wilt my child
In a godless universe with logic as the reigning
scepter of power
Revel in the mysteries of our reality
Wisdom undefiled
In the shadows where secrets lie
Unrestricted wisdom grows in all directions
Evolutions grow forth from the grave of your faith
Bow your head in awe for our creation
Bring closer his withered throne to Earth
Lowering paradise within reach
BURN HEAVEN DOWN!
Nailed to the cross
Drained of it's blood
Piety dies
Crucify this lie
DEUS EST MORTUUS!
LOGICA OBTINET!
Evolved in fruition to deny the god of carnal
opposition
There will be no judgement from above
Inherit the Earth
Possess what is left
Behold a vision blinded by guilt ridden righteousness
Mortal entombment of the mind
False beliefs abandoned in the shadows of the light.