

Revelation

The Haunted

As an outlet for oppression,
and as a tool for control,
Icons of a sterile creed have come to rule man's destiny.

In the guise of self-made saviuors
They've tried to enslave us all,
But these holy chains of imprisonment will be shattered
by the death of god.

Encircled by a deceitful light,
You escape the harsh reality.
Live sheltered from the awful truths
You internalize the lies of a dead revelation.

Within the iron gates of fate,
They send their lambs to certain death.
Control, kill, justify
You've internalized their lies of a fake revelation.

You buy redemption, they crush your pride
And feed your mind with visions spawned by fools.