

Tabula Rasa

Trauma

Thou was born in agonal pain
Fear and anguish were the only accompaniment to thee
There is no mercy in thy eyes
And a great cosmic power lurks in thy hands

Thy life is drawn by blood and fire
And eyes closed create the image of paradise
Thou are the part of this chaos

Tabula rasa - the charter written in blood
Tabula rasa - the enlightenment myth

Thou are the image of this world
World full of trepidation and genocide
World made by people similar to you
Innocent but afterwards beasts

Anguish, sorrow, scream
Is thy food. thou find in it
The pleasure of rape and devotion to this world
This world begot thee and gave thee away
To pathological angels

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Tabula rasa...
Tabula rasa...

The time goes by people die. Towns empty
Superpowers create the annihilation machines
And thou are this strange scarlet charter
Of murder and extatic delight

Tabula rasa...