

# 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...