

## Dehumanized

Vedonist

Reborn in negation I tread on the crosses  
Symbols of the past, inheritance of the nations  
I entrust the scepter to hierarchy power  
With disappearing limits of identity

Molded by the system I rely upon submission  
Invaluableness of life, universality of evil  
I become a perfect extermination machinery  
With it's hourglass full of innocent souls

Constrained by hunger I escape into meanness  
Layers of ruthlessness, shield of egoism  
I reduce the human to physiognomy,  
With my rejected heart dried to dust

Beguiled by hope I disown humanity  
Elements of heroism, spirit of resistance  
I impose the rules on accomplice victims  
With destiny tattooed on their forearms

Addicted to terror I dry my tears  
Bastions of compassion, hosts of weaknesses  
I create a world of reversed Deacalogue  
With it's numbers across the black sky