

## Demigod Doctrine

Xerath

How easily it feeds the mind  
A bitter string of lies  
It force fed the irrational  
Where mercy has no remit now  
Folklore turns my thought so sour  
I started with the principles in full

A ghost of your own choice  
A figment of your own voice  
A shadow of your former self  
How easily it feeds the mind

(Now I have the doctrine  
So bleak and simple)  
How it feeds the mind  
A bitter string of lies

Once principled within mind  
To public doctrine of the time  
I gave away my soul so cheap  
I resign myself to living sleep  
We might have want to spread the shame  
We force on those who want the same  
Sat on a demigods pedestal