

Creation ...
Steering towards fire
But hell sent something
That followed forever

The shepherd of flames
Nailed upon the the birth of men
Cursing the pity day
When he rocked her cradle

And the outcome was seen such as angels
Considered devils by heart
And with fear, when the misfortuned serpent
Could fool them more then their god

Emptiness ground in his soul
He who killed his own son to regain
The control of that, given free will
Devil's own virtue to bother god's vain

Creation ... but what hell sent follows forever

So the almighty saved his own skin with consent
And the most unpure sin coalesced with man's will
Building herslef, in the depths of gehenna
the stake raised to punish virginity's guilt

Banished, united and vicorious
We direct our steps towards the path of the unknown ...