

The Sermon

XisForEyes

I exhumed myself from my tomb of autocracy
and the kings
left the hills satisfied
I am all in one, with grief and
deceit I am scorned

Inexorably, an expression of pure
remorse, for what I am, what I've been
the grace of the
romans bring blessings to my

Contradiction, I denounce
my faith then raise my palms to the sky and covet
virtue
Misdirected by supercilious priests, the wolves are
sheep and the sheep are wolves.

CHORUS

Now I am your
king, you shall bow at my feet
the words of the elders,
are rendered obsolete.
Now I wear this crown, you cannot
for go my name
your cryptic code is deciphered, adhere to
this

Blame, you have brought upon your untouchable
monarchy.

My disdain for goodbyes match my detest for
youth,
the path to hell is paved with the droning
masses.

And you all will know their names, as you
succumb to their erroneous prophecy.

The wolves are

sheep, sheep, sheep, and the sheep are wolves.

CHORUS

Now I am your
king, you shall bow at my feet
the words of the elders,
are rendered obsolete.
Now I wear this crown, you cannot
for go my name
your cryptic code is deciphered, adhere to
this

Lyrics submitted by Duvan Correa.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>