

Axioma

Enslaved

Mindless worshipers of punishment
Un-growers and resisters
Close your eyes, sense the below
Torment and separation points ahead
Set ablaze like steel through skin
Fear not the settlement
With those who fear the truth
Fear not the settlement
With those who fear the truth
Leave now, bid farewell with no grief
Their words have no power
The forces will roam and return

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