

# Axioma

## Enslaved

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

Lyrics provided by  
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