

# Rebellion

## Samael

Two alone in sack of skin  
Playing the role of slave master of war  
That is my lot Separated but still united  
Bound to emptiness, bound to flesh  
That is my hell Penitent rebel  
Riding the ether or groveling in the mud  
I know how little is the value of that which has a price Rebellion  
Instinct is not the path of man  
Rebellion  
Renunciation is not divine way Two alone in sack of skin  
Playing the role of slave master of war  
That is my lot Separated but still united  
Bound to emptiness, bound to flesh  
Captured and torture, I don't want this, I want to leave How can one go when one has already arrived?  
Flight is an illusion and even triumph is bitter  
When only the battle is counted  
I know how little is the value of that which has a price Rebellion  
Instinct is not the path for man  
Rebellion  
Renunciation is not the divine way  
Rebellion

Songwriters

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