Consuming Jerusalem

Monumentum

I kissed Pilato's Hands and touched the Nails in Jesus'ones
Making the Favorite Jewels of my Wife with His collapsed Eyes
In the Pure Waters of Baptism, I have baths of Iconoclast Youth
On the Humilated Cross of Christ, I hang on the Ghosts of Moral SlaveriesTwo Thousand Years and I realised
Vatican's foundations
Rise-up on Earth Entrails
Two Thousand Years and I realised Vatican's columns
Are full of Reptiles drenched with Wasted Prayers
My Flight is now Nocturne, Unsoiled by Celestial Trinities
Your Beloved God, my once Unrequested Shelter
I saw him drowning in my Excrements,
in the Dim Light of a no-Consolation Oracle
I won't be Chained to you Forever
I Won't be Victim of my Human DesireMy Flesh not praying for Mercy anymore, and my Soul has gone
Leaving a Black Web on its Place...
...a black Web Devouring the Once deposed Egg
Gift of an eighteen years Soul Trascendence
I, the Delivered Treasure
I, Field of Misery
I, Enfeebled Cobweb
I, the Mirror Phobic, the Neo-Phobic
I, Marbre Noir
I, Shadow of Myself
I, Tragoedia[Lyric: R.M./A.Z.][A.Z.: vox+F.N.: Choir+R.M.: Guitar, bass, keys+M.C.: drums]
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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