

# Fallen from Grace

## Amebix

The wind of change transformed the plains into the desert

And on the lower levels demons scream delight

Places of worship have ceased to serve the purpose

The age of reason took a ride into the night

Where there were idols there is idleness

Unholy churches light their fires upon the moor

They sealed the pact with blood and honour

The machine spits blood and lurches into war[Chorus:]

We have fallen, it leaves such an embittered taste

Erectus is now crawling, we have fallen from graceThere is a black tree in the wilderness

Older than time itself and riddled with disease

It feeds on clotted blood and rotting flesh

The hunger we all seem too willing to appease

When all before you lose their heads into the block

When e'en the proudest bend their knees before the flock

They seek salvation in the depths of madmen's eyes

Knee deep in blood and gore they look toward the skiesThey sought the means by which to transform the gods

Burnt the books, created death camps on the way

A new religion from the ashes of the old

A social order one of masters and slaves

They dreamt of everyman, we merely have regressed

Into the animal that can't perceive the will

Look at the embryo, so twisted and grotesque

This is your superman, the legacy to kill

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