Bizarre Cosmic Industries

The Kovenant

So I reach inside the raging galaxy
And grab some small glittering oddity
Such a creation - so crippled and deranged
A tiny figure in the bizarre cosmic industry
In different aspects of this circus maximus
Can you truly see behind my clows mask?
So like a monster jack in the box
Always in search for a greater gathering
Unleash the dust and unite the horrid flesh
Become the craven horns for others to see
So I reach inside the raging galaxy
And grab some small glittering oddity
Such a creation - so crippled and deranged
A tiny figure in the bizarre cosmic industry
In different aspects of this circus maximus
Can you truly see behind my clows mask?
So like a monster jack in the box
Always in search for a greater gathering
Welcome to the temple of fallen clowns
Where the many colours of darkness reside
Lifeless I sail through these ironic fashions
Dressed in the flesh of the joker passions
On the uttermost brink of madness I stroll
And the rise of insanity - as my most precious goal
Quilted in feathers, deranged and worn
I fly with the flock of my vanity torn
Tricking the trail of my long lost obscurity
I gather me inside the artifice of eternity...

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