

Cursed Revelations

Xasthur

And the weak degenerated for centuries
To come without the strength to triumph
Over written prophecies,
For it is you who will die for the bastard's sins
(without a second coming).
His curse was the revelations he cast into their minds,
His light brings death, let them die for their belief.
Who is the liar? The deceiver
Who is the weaker? The believer
Faith lies in a God never to be seen, as I'm slashing your throat,
Will you believe in me?
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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