

Xzoriath

"Machinery Prepared"

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Machinery Prepared

Gathering

The fragments of bodies

Linking the words into statements

Machinery's prepared

Like a monster from necronish dimensions

Separating dust from sentiments

The Creator is forced to act

The power of beholding the whole

Though grounding on artificial truth

Is only doing its duty

For selling the perfect one in its kind

Distorted

Beauty in public service

So like a picture of a dead virgin

Carved above her watery grave

Try to force the will,

Will of your own

Direction

Wherein the lenses lie which brings

To daylight the Imperfect Crime

Through stirring at useful productions

Of the infected minds

The game has lost its purpose

Reproducing the hearts of a dying child

Acting in highest position of God

Thousands of coherent lies synthesised

Gathering

The fragments of bodies

Linking the words into statements

Machinery is prepared like a monster, directed

Towards the unknown species,

Species unknown

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