

Creation Is Crucifixion

"Confessions Of A Soothsayer"

Visit "[Confessions Of A Soothsayer](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Perpetual becoming master and slave embraced by a
kiss the solemn reply i must only conquer myself
opinions mean nothing insignificance dominates i've
created this hell when will it end language is lost in the
struggle i confess my
Thoughts i accept my slavery i embrace only death
embrace the machine the next step in evolution i'll be
glad when we're dead i'm sick of this place can't
control my
Thoughts i'll love the
Machine only one species must end the next evolution
i'll begin it myself i'll embrace
The cure i accept my consumption i want to feel numb
i'll love the machine until we're dead until we evolve

Visit [Creation Is Crucifixion](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.