

Eloy

"Decay of the Logos"

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Overbearing secular creature
my worshipped king
king of wisdom and pain!

You are the one, the mighty one
ruling so wise
you're the universal sin!

Guardian of justice
offering help
favorite victim of your self-made gods!

Four-continent-king
empty shroud
who runs to the indigents aid!

Oh my perfect hero!
Ah my mighty friend!

You're the prince of principle
wiping out disobedience with your might,
autocratic might!
You don't stand for backtalk
so you root it all out by your weapon's light,
the Atomar light!

You are born into your violence
and you live against superior truth!
You are born to live the ignorance
and you're proud to kill your spiritual youth!

From the upper sea of the setting sun
you submit all mankind to toe the line!
You commit your frightful arms
against the palaces and treasures of our mind.

That's why your should remember
the duty that's required by your life.
Or is it true that you did surrender
your possibility to survive?

In taper indented triangles
sterilized drops of blood
are wildly raving along and their shadows -
they are crossing my horizon!
Concrete becomes liquid, sweats along
and pours along through my legs - Alright!
Extensive feverish stuff.
Rough surface - murderous red!
Even in the air,
which is still gliding quiet,
quiet and understandable!
I feel the slippery, whispering,
rainy dead end street.
Hanging deep above the vapping sea!
The final signal for low truth approaches!
Fear did die?
Vanity - insanity, warm, hot and true,
who cut the enemy down? We are betrayed!

That's why you should remember
the duty that's required by your life,
by our life!
Or is it true that you did surrender
our possibility to survive?
You play with all our life!

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