Fleshgod Apocalypse "Requiem In SI Minore"

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I stare at this fool race, nobody knows she's dead Passed by in silence Lies exiled her from our minds in the yellowed pages of time Her wooden prison

Burns, the Knowledge burns, reduced to ashes While faith rips out their eyes They pray an ethereal false god Dies, the last flame dies, covered by gold dust Damps down on the flame of wisdom Lies, their glorious words

Victim of the sermons and preached fake Come to see solution, gag the holy mystificators Cut the sutures that sew your eyelids done By dishonest preach-cheaters that want control you

Fall below the lie
The cross the sign of their impious empire, no
resurrection

No plea will save your life The Reason is the only god to pray, bow down before her

I deny them, deny the word they preach Deny them, deny the god they pray Betray them, till they won't reach my ground Corrode them

Requiem for the Reason sacrificed, felt before dementia Fools those who believe that She won't rise, immolated lives

Blood stained executors trapped in chains Vermins of redemption pray now all proud and isolated Scratch away the pestiferous skin Expose your new body as a neoborn reason

Serve

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