

## Nefarium

# "136 Bastard Priests Murdered"

Visit "[136 Bastard Priests Murdered](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

The end...

You will go through the echo of the eternal abyss  
Which separates one thought from another,  
Getting further from  
The brief and intuitive path.

Which unites every act to it's mental  
Origins, so that you will find yourselves

In a desert of inert materials and a crowd of insensible  
and cold bodies.  
You will be  
The nucleus of a sick cell.

You will warn the heavy and wearing decadence  
Which will erode any innocent.

The murmurs of thousands of innocents,  
The whisper of looks which are less attentive,  
Will give life,  
With every blink of the eye,  
To a new crossroad  
Where the same old man will bow his head with pride,  
Inviting you to visit the nomadic museum  
Of equilibrium

The sphere of doubt rolls along a steep slope and the  
sick paws of a dirty pig,  
Which by now is reconciled with destiny, glide.

The youngest beings choke, so that the divine germ  
Cannot devour tomorrow.

Visit [Nefarium](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.