

Ordo Rosarius Equilibrio

"Thou Can Not Love Them All, When The Trumpet Sound"

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The one whom I met, claimed to be god
He was no man, nor divine
Devour his blood, devour his soul
I honor myself, with pride of right
I am 4, so complete
Who are thou, jester of blood?
Triumph is, surrounded by ruins
Lucent shine, of morning star

The one whom I met, claimed to be god
He was no man, nor extant
What is thy name, savior of none?
- "I am a Harlequin, pallid and thorned" he said
I am 4, so complete
Dance for us, atrocious nothing
Bread is thy flesh, wine is thy blood
Serpent of serpents, ceaseless through joy

The one whom I met, claimed to be god
He was no man, nor divine
A faith of weakness, mistaken for good
Love is pure, no craven right
Succumb to will, indulge in pride
I honor myself, and those whom I love
We stand not alone, hungry for life
Thou can not love, them all

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