## Agathodaimon "Novus Ordo Seclorum"

Visit "Novus Ordo Seclorum" on MotoLyrics.com

Putrid cross of ignorance, loss of reverence, whip of innocence

Been listening to your mourning, watching you falling

Deeper, farer, until your calling
Evoked an eerie tone, that only you alone
As a warning have known
Guess, you've tried everything
To be as me, to winback the soul I've kindly been

Treating like my only son
God's shiny angel, I am gone
and you what the hell have you become?
Abandoned son, my fairly fallen angel, come on
And tell your father, what will we become!?

Angels, we dwell in hell, humiliating and sad as well The world succumbed, some tell And there I stand stone-still, hence In my own non-existance and muse upon consequence!

Blood stained clay, forth from our sacred dissaray
Someone will walk a new way
And will close the door 'twixt us and common core
Angel, did you really want this war?
Scarlet lips of indecency (Scarlet lips of perversity)
In search for a splintered tongue (Matching each face disguised)
Sharpened words of intimacy
They'll need (all) my love (They'll need my hatred)

Sapience, pierce my flesh with your thorns of irony Angel falls and twists her wings and her gleaming breasts

will rot like foul flesh, hence worms will dance to a macabre romance... the rape of sweetness in my eyes

Decrepitude, pierce my tongue with your womanliness Suck the honey of my breath and tear faith apart Scratching suicidal love on life's putrid skin I am your mortal son, so I am sin!!! Oh ye, in hell we are, humiliated and bizarre How only I have reached so far, my star And you, across that melting sky Waiting for me to die For everything must die, and within everything am I

Visit <u>Agathodaimon</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.