

## Darzamat "Vote For Heresy"

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The world is turning to ashes when faith triumphs  
The faith of those convinced they believe in nothing  
You conceal your dark soul and your filthy thoughts  
That spectre of naivety that burns in your eyes  
Tears the fabric of noble ideas  
Overwhelmed by gloom you head towards the  
nameless void  
Your doom dwelling in this deserted city  
Has become it's dungeon

The age of magic when you struggle with the waves of  
darkness  
Enfolds you with a haze of sin  
The moaning of the condemned reverberates within  
you  
You abandon those silver shrines  
They want to shroud your mind with the veil of their  
black wings  
In the grip of death you renounced your god  
And arose as a heretic  
That is how infinity awakens

I've ceased to believe in false miracles  
Vote for heresy  
In flames I'm descending into the shades of death  
Vote for heresy  
I'm spreading the wings of my wicked plan  
Vote for heresy  
Hidden from the human sight in a cloud of black mist

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