

## The Amenta "Sangre"

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Shivering silhouette  
Who painted this bloody sunset ?  
A world revolving in machined grooves  
Sufferings in fated pattern with arms outflung  
Caressed by steel pins through hands, feet and time  
Where flies your thoughts to this or the next

Reflections reform after interruption  
Shadows echoed throughout time  
In this pool or that sea  
The right to kill is dictated by the right to judge  
Waiting on cruciform tables lies the wreck of hypocrisy

Simplified:  
What is right? Crusade, War, Persecution? Or random  
death  
Or even questions?  
How about answers?  
What are you afraid of?  
Is that a tear on your cheek?  
The earth will inherit the meek

The spear was a needle  
Longinus wore a lab coat  
The latest dying junkie  
Fixed himself a fatal shot

When that wound sun sinks  
And the ragged have shuffled home  
And the silhouette grows, dies  
It will be hard to imagine  
But all who revere you meet despair in your eyes

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