

Thy Primordial "The Heresy Of An Age Of Reason"

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A chronicle of wasted time
Rendered senseless sceptre and crown
But still more majestic
Where no sun to shine

Much of madness and more of sin
The heresy of an age of reason
Blasphemy to senses of man
Thrust the weak to the wall

Shrine of loathesomeness
Cradle of mankind
Forger of images
Downbreaker
Bring fear in the hearts of all

Wander about in the dead of night
Will ask nothing yet would ask so much
The eye of the throne telleth it not
For those who dwell, who dwell alone

Dwell alone

A loss I can never know
The heresy of an age of reason
Still more majestic of madness and of sin

Much of madness and more of sin
The heresy of an age of reason
Blasphemy to the senses of man
Thrust the weak to the wall

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