

## Trollech

### "Syndicatewormcampaign"

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Is this another distraction  
To fool us and to create a fraction  
Within what we have created  
Bloodsoaked and ill-fated  
Is you pathetic crusade!

You will see them bleed, giving birth to me  
Is this another way to say: I'm sorry  
Fuck, mercy is dead and so is compassion  
And your pathetic crusade  
You will them bleed, giving birth to me  
Is this or is this not, the heavens dawn  
The final cry of mercy of mankind  
I'm born, in Syndicate World  
Is this or is this not, the rise of truth  
And syndicate and the rise of  
I'm born, In Syndicate World  
Through your bleeding wounds created by three nails  
Me and my companion crawl inside your veins  
To recreate and to uncreate what you have built!  
The mechanics of present world  
Were useless and abnormal

This was his body - This was his blood  
All that is left, are dry bread and wine.  
So drink and get drunk, as there is no escape

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