

Befalls The Argosy "The Charlatan"

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Modern day pharisees,
Vultures waiting to consume the weak,
On wings of deceit and malice,
Words laced with the deadliest venom.

Everything was created from your distorted mind,
You are the manipulator of past events,
you have told lies, planned evil,
and used your words for the profit of wicked ways.

Wicked ways!

Liar! Honour and pride?
You don't know the meaning of the words you speak.
Your wretched nature is what makes you,
the filthy bastard you are.

I stand for everything that you despise.
There's nothing holy about hatred.

Too much crap cushions the truth.

Too long a world lived in corruption.
Six lifeless bodies of charlatans.

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