

## Ceremony

# "Playing God"

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Your mind keeps talking now...  
Your soul keeps trembling - somehow?

Sometimes I wonder - how does it feel?  
Is there are reason to kill or is it just making I'll  
To murder and to strangulate, to hesitate or resignate  
Time is non toxic, but will never procreate?  
The ability to heal and cure  
The tempting reason to react no more  
Masterminds, cluster-blindness  
Can it be confident or obsolete kindness?

There is no tomorrow for the human race  
As it comes down to us now - face to face  
The lords of chaos, the rats of redemption  
The killer's eye, the serpent's relention

What if I knew there was nothing to lean on?  
Forever and never, again dismissed  
Now it's time to understand, it's all a fake command  
You gotta take your chance

Point blank in arrival, death's head a denial  
Mass-bound aggression, a coming termination  
In colourful speed, the line to exceed  
Drowning, winding, wait and bleed  
Escape-phenomenon or heat-shock ecstasy  
Mass placebo or tormenting agony  
The extinction level is set for you to dwell  
Destruction of madness is here to steal

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