

## Subrosa

### "Beneath The Crown"

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Don't tread the path of the enlightened  
Don't swallow their sugared seeds of poison  
Their Da'ath leads to that black moonrise  
Where the bodies stack up to the rafters

We touch the planets yet we're no closer to the heavens  
We gaze at the stars from our pig trough  
We map the silver depths of the ocean  
While we bathe in the blood of the hated

Spare me from your kingdom

Born without a coin in my mouth  
I still crawl toward the sun  
Hands in the cracks of the walls of your mind  
I dismantle your thoughts

Eating grapes in dens of steel  
Buffing that old carnage wheel  
Sitting safe on marble thrones  
Perched atop levees of bones

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