

My contemplation achieved  
Decay:solution:self  
Through stories and beliefs crystallized  
Until strength and spirit are melted  
You shall hate me for what I am  
I shall love you for what you do

Reflections of death shape the framework of might  
Enlightened by anger, one unique end : the collapse divine

Kneel in front of your dictator  
Give your soul, spill their blood  
Be embraced by honour  
Don't step back, nor repent

Follow. Serve. Obey. Worship.  
Devoted flesh-Canonized soul

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Kneel in front of your dictator  
Give your soul, spill their blood  
Be embraced by honour  
Don't step back, nor repent  
Raise the name of your dictator  
Die for him, blind and bold  
Beyond either flesh of time  
Live again and again

Dominate. Consecrate.  
Temples falling - Genocide proceeding  
Abolish. Soul and flesh  
Foundations of God disfigured by blood

The creeds of the poor shant soil books anymore