

# The Confusion Of Tongues

Aeternus

For again man must build the highest of towers  
For the art of Hubris must again shine upon thee  
No Lord stands before oneself other than the reflection of the  
I  
Protagonists hath yet again soweth the seeds of arrogance

Pride doesn't go before a fall, nor does pride blind  
One cannot tolerate the body and mind not to fully improve  
Or the awareness of thyself as the one true being  
For God allows no one to have high thoughts but himself

Seest thou how God with his lightning strikes  
All that groweth and exceeds the limits of submissiveness  
So plainly does he love to bring down  
Everything that exalts itself  
And all that does not haveth  
Within him the rereverance of God  
For he hath himself ministered that envy is an atrocity  
And that the glory of man must be oppresed  
He whom hath the confusion of tongues  
Are himself chained to his own inconsistency