

# Who Created The Gods

Alastis

They're afraid  
Afraid of the truth  
Afraid of doubts  
Afraid of differences

Poor souls, betrayed by the picture they've done of evil  
Convinced by their peers, they acceded to the top  
And now they're afraid of their power  
They haven't got the grit to tell us the truth  
About the nothingness, the full reality  
How we were betrayed  
How we were guided according to the prophet's words  
Who created the gods?

Grow and propagate  
They need your innocence  
Master, master or destroy  
They'll give you the reason  
Grow and propagate  
They need more greenest  
Master, master or destroy  
They'll give you the laws

Before they were able to read in their heart  
Before they knew, they believed in us

They're preaching the words of Christ  
They're looking for a better control  
Preaching the words of Christ  
They're looking for, looking for a better control  
Who created the gods?