

# A Natural Apostasy

Be'lakor

A time when the light falls clearly  
A place where the struggle began  
She awoke to take back her realm  
And expunge the virus infecting man

A natural apostasy  
Burn away the creed of frail minds

The liars sins we now embrace  
Synthetic moralities will lapse  
No longer to revere the feeble  
Their walls of protection have collapsed

A natural apostasy  
tearing down the dogma of weakness  
An unnatural mentality  
Will be struck from this earth

The seeds of a natural chaos will devour  
The artificial values which enslave us  
The wrath of the restitution will devour  
the blinkered cowards who constrain us

A silence so clear  
The asinine are left behind 'ere the dusk fall so near  
A scene of tranquil delight  
She is restored, a nuance torn  
And the truth shall burn into the night