

## Condemnation p.I

### Christ Agony

Open the book of your thoughts  
They are all already there  
As in my memories  
In my past  
In the book of the one...  
Forever...

Devilish vision of union  
Is something that hurts...  
And cursed we last  
And so as to forget the important -  
We do forget...

We forget to plunge our bodies  
In ecstasy and in madness  
Falsely changing our faces  
For the others...

And cursed we last  
And the space around us  
Is real...  
As my eternity be the curse  
And fire in my veins

Marking symbols, spelling curses  
I summon rocking hatred  
To my senses  
Amongst corn and semen

Born of sin  
Free from chains  
Like a dog... like a wolf...  
You walk through the flames...  
To see your own face...

Your mirror is not the reflection  
That you create in your thoughts

Swim and use your powers  
Swim and swear  
You shall reach the pain...  
You shall feel...  
You shall live...