

## Condemnation P.ii

### Christ Agony

I see pain of existence  
In your looks...  
Like a curse  
On your faces...  
Marked with Christ  
For ages  
Follow empty path in blindness...

All the lies of this miserable world  
Inside of you...  
No stars, no truth  
No freedom...

Truly blind  
Feel no hope  
For endless horizon  
Of true freedom...

In hypocrisy your home and day  
And in ashes is this night...

You sip the blood  
Through closed lips  
And forget  
The destiny...  
Who is cursed ?  
You, them or I ?  
Who is cursed ?

The lonely answer shall be found  
Half the way  
Half the time  
Half the space...