proclaiming eternal truths and solemnly pointing at dim lit sky preacher standing tall promising salvation for those who wait

rectify the innate mind subdue the body submit to a sense of guilt suffer and be redeemed

his congregation hurting from acting contrary to nature

freedom

close your eyes

fight delusions divine

preacher

we smell the lie on your breath

ability to sense the icons of stupidity

but in reality the heatless light can't be felt

(truth faded into the mist destroying the will to truly exist)

[lyrics missing from book]

now is the time for conflict
let mother nature strike back
revitalize the inherent life by carnal dogma

oh sapient one, this is not why I am
the truth is that no truth exist
stray from the penitential path of the sable figurehead
all living damn the preacher to see
(his horizon circled by mockingbirds forevermore)

proclaiming eternal truths and solemnly pointing at dim lit sky preacher will you tell us how it feels not being alive?