

## Ravenous Theophagists

Natrium

Watching with pity and scorn  
Humanity creeping like rats  
Mechanically fed with lies  
Consume the flesh of their god

Anxiously awaiting with impotent eyes  
The axe of martirization fall on their head  
Their vain hopes are wrapped  
In a sacred shroud woven with bigotry

Scroll between the fingers bloody rosaries  
Marking the ineluctable advancing of time  
When the atrocious doubt  
Nested in their minds  
Their existence is image and likeness  
Of the poor god they adore  
Conscious of thy weakness of thy desolation  
A question hurts like a stab in their brain  
Why his father has abandoned him

[solo a. Locci]

Eat thy sacred flesh drink thy blood  
And you will be safe from the truth and reason  
Blindly follow  
Eat thy sacred flesh drink thy blood  
And you will be safe from the truth and reason  
Do the sign of the cross  
Blinded by thy sight

[solo a. Locci]

Annihilated under thy protective wing