

## Bizarre Cosmic Industries

### The Kovenant

So I reach inside the raging galaxy  
And grab some small glittering oddity  
Such a creation - so crippled and deranged  
A tiny figure in the bizarre cosmic industry  
In different aspects of this circus maximus  
Can you truly see behind my clowns mask?  
So like a monster jack in the box  
Always in search for a greater gathering

Unleash the dust and unite the horrid flesh  
Become the craven horns for others to see

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Welcome to the temple of fallen clowns  
Where the many colours of darkness reside

"Lifeless I sail through these ironic fashions  
Dressed in the flesh of the joker's passions  
On the uttermost brink of madness I stroll  
And the rise of insanity - as my most precious goal  
Quilted in feathers, deranged and worn  
I fly with the flock of my vanity torn  
Tricking the trail of my long lost obscurity  
I gather me inside the artifice of eternity...