

Mind above all and I can't see any gods here  
Nothing but devilish mutter of nature  
Mind is first, whirling above dwarfs-  
I open my soul filled with keys-  
Open your mind filled with pearls  
Swollen bones and healthy turbines of intestines  
They push the blood into the eyes of lust fulfilments  
Mind above the world and no god was here  
Nothing but old rags and fairy-  
tales knocked in children's dreams  
Mind is a life on the throne of adored body  
He's a sparking star, defiled by christian slavery  
Tight mouths send the spells, open they roar with grom of moments  
Fulfilled with lust I'm raising  
On wind I'm dancing with him  
In the dark forest I chase my thoughts  
Once I got lost here, oh, those bloody days  
And I remember your lips, now I became him  
  
"And I cry from happiness and I howl like a pup  
and I whimper like a butchered animal.  
My name is freedom!!!  
Even in an atheistic call"