

# Break The Disembodied Altar

Vedonist

Raise your head, son of Cain, and look  
Where paths treaded by the blind have led you  
Turn away and find the forgotten requests  
Promised to be carried by the blind out

Standing alone at the crossroads of the dead ends  
Without heavens above and no hells below  
Answer me, why have you turned from wolf to sheep?  
Why has the hollow forgiveness become price for your love?

Renounce of worms hatched in heaven  
Spit the truths of the mouldy tome out  
And recall the pride wiped away with tears  
Which have soaked into the dead soil of your faith

Break the disembodied altar

Why do you choke with your own desires?  
Why do you drown in the stream of life?  
Have you ever thought in whose name you live?  
Has anyone seen your face before?