

The Factory of Souls
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V1

Sacred cracks in history's caul
Inflamed within the blister of reason
Intoxicated with the ecstasy of hope
Hope...
So recognise theocracy's grasp
Denies, defies
Your dedication to a spiritual lie

C

"Oh, sacrifice
In peace we trust, we never reach an end"
But in the darkest hour
Your sight will clear with doubt
Your destiny flows in your tears
And in this dead-eyed fear you trust
(So burn on, soulless sun...)

V2

Insidious, morality's taint
Betrayed upon the altar of freedom
Asphyxiated in the factory of souls
So...
With faded masks of misery's joy
Divide, decide
Your immolation in the visionary fire

Br

Blessed, arrested faith
Abortion of desire
Too far, too far, you never reach an end
Death, affected fate
And twisted in the fires
The fires of revelation