

Cadaver, Goat Father

Goatfather's son

Sacred holy words of loyalty claiming your salvation

When the timing of the rulers of your life is depending that their words

Are truly reviling you from pain you feel when you wait to die:

Your pain

Blinded you sacrifice your mind for their beheading

Of all you are when time is running out

A soldier nothing but a piece in the puzzle

Lead by those you should not have trusted with your life

With violence our life is measured up against the idea of pride

You forget your quest for the new ideas to fill your daily needs

No one lives for anything but earthly matters

No protection is given you if you don't become a slave:

In time