## Diablerie, Dystopia Show

Total beginning
The excellent explosion
No room for the spirits that yearn back to life.

From bible to Necronomicon we degenerate We just take our lives We degenerate by our own hands.

(Chorus:) Dystopia Shackled in life Dystopia Follows the light

The sphere of embers The fields of pain.

And I proudly stand for Cain Show me your light show me your pride.

We are like a system that becomes chaos itself
We are the deathmachine built by none.
We are killing our kind
Sickness play the black keys
Oh, how I love the divinity in minor chords.
Our kingdom won't collapse by those who threw their faith away.

Gods and beasts That is what our world is made of My machine mankind! Dys-Topic challenge I've won!

Only one master shall remain When I cultivate the fragments of angels For what is good is evil afterwards.

Are we of constant weakness? Or are we the wolves who wander among the sheeps of god? At least I am.