Dimmu Borgir, Indoctrination

Oh, look at those lifeless leaves All their precious pride is taken away A lost creation for a graven image Trembling of nothing but their own fear On behalf of water made to wine Elements of deception must entwine Righteous greed and derangement divine Vacuum is given to the blind To surrender to a faith so fake To not comprehend while you're awake Thrive on your deity for heaven's sake Do loose your battle before actual birth For some sheep need the company of a shepherd To face the scorn of the earth Existential parasite drama across the lands What a relief never bother the why's Investing illusions and folding hands The passion for mankind's ignorance feeding you lies All those naked faces, empty shells Procreation of the mind put to rest Crippled and caged, anaesthesia adjust The lambs of slaughter preoccupied in disgust