

Lights Of Euphoria, Subjection

Don't forget your life in line
Don't forget your screaming child
Don't forget your innermost feelings

I found the evil in me
To keep me company

Crowding the solitude
And their brief multitude

Subjection!
No man
No woman
No child alive could please me now

Don't embrace this filthy lad
Covered with evil sand
Find a shelter underground
Confess to the god you found