

# 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