

Skycamefalling, Shroud Of Turin

Open our arms up to the terrifying skies
and accept the deceitfull antidote.

Spit in the face of mother nature for we have burned her beautiful cedar.

We have become the gods, to destroy ourselves.

No longer are the virtues sacred since the dawning of biological intrusion,
the science of execution has taken flight
and the repercussions will cut our throats.

Like sediment poured into a flaming sea,
our ideologies doom us to blasphemy.

We shall rever the vile antecedent,
our righteous throne is forever burning eden.