

# Altered Aeon, Behind The Lodge Door

Time for initiation  
The origin of all to be -  
Revealed  
From now on the lodge shall be your eyes  
Your thoughts, your very self  
A string in the web you shall become  
The will of the lodge be done  
Weaved inside...  
An agenda of lies  
An order financed to divide and rule  
Behind the door of the lodge  
They weaved this web called world  
Where supremacy is secured  
Behind the lodge door  
Blindfold removed, stare into the halls of the lodge  
Initiate, you shall be our instrument of choice  
The acts grotesque, you qualified and kneeled  
Now the agenda of aeons shall be revealed  
Embrace the death symbolism in our design  
For it explains the essence of what we are  
Generation after generation we lead to their graves  
Devoid of knowledge, sculpted for slavery  
All devoid of meaning, devoid of will  
Feed the masses with culture, devoid of value  
Take one step further and you will see  
Here lies the scripts obscured  
All we kept from the outside world  
To keep our domination secured  
Behind the lodge door  
(Script excerpt:  
Nothing ever dies  
It just changes form  
As every phase in life, ever-changing)