

# Cadaveria, Exorcism To Chaos

No time to be religious  
No space for individual research.  
No time to be religious  
Disclose your cervical case  
And see enlightened reality is more obscure than a solar eclipse.  
Don't barricade yourself in your cocoon of selfishness.  
Come out from your comfortable crypt,  
from your precious temple,  
from your private ritual room,  
perfumed with rare spiritual oils.  
Keep control of your blood, be conscious of your fragile consistence  
and realize others' presence is stronger than your fear...  
Let your conscience overcome the boundaries of convention,  
And give your mind a rest on this absurd state of entropy.

Contaminated by the vulgar dirt, infected by the morbid plague.  
Let your individual prayer become a collective exorcism to chaos.  
Open your gangrenous eyes  
and see terrible terror everywhere.