

# Chastisement, Redeemer

Before my eyes a dark blue sky.  
The mortal ones they drown in lies.  
Hate in a new shape.  
Within the flames a new breed walks.  
Fetus of hate. Possession, fate.

Our apathy has been punctured by those.  
We've been consumed by a firestorm.  
Saviour, we call upon thee.

Born in an illusion of yours  
I'm what you suppress, try to forget.  
Now I have arrived to let you feel what is rightfully yours.

You are to me like an open book,  
on page one you will find a human sacrifice.

This you call life. Just an illusion of mine.  
This you call life. It equals a handful of pathetic lies.