

# Clandestine Blaze, I Have Seen...

I have seen the god  
when world went in decline  
When kill of the man  
was committed under shadow of the cross

I have heard the god  
when cries of child suffering  
reached our damned ears  
but nobody was to care

I have smelled the god  
when victims of gruesome murders  
rotted deep in the vast forests  
half eaten by beasts

In the mind of weakness  
something touches those souls  
who crave of power and might  
of immortal power

I have touched the god  
when pulling out the knife from believer  
I have found god in myself  
looking for desperation of mankind in amusement