

# Dakrua, Divine Masquerade

Could a word hold power over mind and body  
when it relates to the soul?  
long tragedies on battle fields  
children tortured, one million kills  
under the flag of our God

[Chorus]  
Desires turn to blood  
as lust claims our souls,  
with the simplest lie of all:  
to be chosen by some God

Centuries of slander  
masked with opium slumbers  
aimed to control our essence  
to breed and keep their hold with fear