

# Ghost B.C., Secular Haze

You know that the fog is here omnipresent  
When the diseaser sees no cure  
You know that the fog is here omnipresent  
When the intents remain obscure  
Forevermore

Weave us of mist  
Fog weaver  
Hide us in shadows  
Unfathomable wall-less maze  
A secular haze

You know that his son is near omnipotent  
When she sees eye to eye with spears  
You know that his son is near omnipotent  
When youth and innocence disappear  
Forever lost

Weave us of mist  
Fog weaver  
Hide us in shadows  
Unfathomable, wall-less maze  
A secular haze

He is divinity omniscient  
Seeing the world revolve with spite  
The surge of humanity oblivious  
To the divine bringineth light  
Let there be night

Weave us of mist  
Fog weaver  
Hide us in shadows  
Fog weaver