

Hortus Animae, Welcome the Godless

Crawling so deeper... Nobody should have to do it that way... Breathing so higher... Having thought
stand here trapped in immortal rites that aren't mine by choice... Welcome the Godless! Living, dying
again. Screaming, scratching... And the Godless shall be blessed all the same.
I have served the temple and now I want to consider me and them free...