

# Lux Occulta, The Third Eye

from the seven hundred seventy and seven whores  
we were born here, within the realm of the blind  
with your knees sticked to the soil  
rain washed our shoulders  
we used to eat worms and dirt  
confused, crippled, inhuman we are  
the children of the never-life  
from poisoned seed of impotent gods  
the legion of angels with faces of dogs

now i awake my inner might  
rooted down in my divine will

now i can see the road to the throne  
i pull the strings, my kingdom is infinite  
blind headless gods cowardly hide  
blind armless gods cowardly hide  
blind soulless gods cowardly hide

the awakening has begun...