

# Obtained Enslavement, The Shepherd And The H

A vast and naked landscape  
bathes in the blood-red setting sun  
A pale man dressed in cape,  
walking on the field alone  
His rod is dragged  
along the soil he walks upon  
The flame that once burned in his eyes  
is now forever gone  
he feels his spirit weaken.  
Has he been abandoned by his god?  
His body lies crawled up to a fire that  
is burning through the night  
Why so vulnerable,  
why so filled with fright?  
What is that this man is hiding?  
What cross does he bare?  
Why does he follow  
the sound of dogs howling?  
What is it that he fears?  
The howling is the Hound of Hell  
released on earth  
The Shepherd failed - the flock is free  
to roam in a realm they call their own  
They bring temptation,  
as the snake that tempted me  
In an Eden of such beauty,  
you will never see