

# Vader, Anamnesis

To stem the current is no vain attempt  
the Knowledge preserved for us alone  
in this world of mud and rust  
decipher what is coded by our hands

Defiled our names  
soiled glory of gods  
dismal new faith  
spawn of deliverence

Oh Wisdom formless and odious  
the sexless parent of disbelief  
restricting rules they can make  
means nothing to Your Being

Defiled our names  
soiled glory of gods  
dismal new faith  
spawn of deliverence

Restore what was broken  
no single word is missed  
with fiery tongues speak to us  
to souls gashed, souls hardened

Oh Wisdom formless and odious  
the sexless parent of disbelief  
restricting rules they can make  
means nothing to Your Being

Defiled our names  
soiled glory of gods  
dismal new faith  
spawn of deliverence

This conceit waste  
regain we must  
on Hermes' touch