

Abiura, Link Of Change

The sound of flowing waters
will wash away my impure thoughts
Paintings of saints are burning
A thousand times I join my hands

Evil forces outside
The holy prophecy
But I've broken all my promises
I've found the inner me
Process of annihilation
Another human being
reborn in the regression
for a newer purity

Burning will of skin
Crawling ecstasy
Libido possession
Sane morbidity
Flesh to satisfy my hunger
Eager for sin

So I deny the rules
I forget all your prayers
I've worshipped all the things that today I reject
Following my own path
Raising my soul and feeding my anger

No more!
Grain of sand
No more!
Link of the chain