

# Diablerie, Dystopia Show

Total beginning  
The excellent explosion  
No room for the spirits that yearn back to life.

From bible to Necronomicon we degenerate  
We just take our lives  
We degenerate by our own hands.

(Chorus:)  
Dystopia  
Shackled in life  
Dystopia  
Follows the light

The sphere of embers  
The fields of pain.

And I proudly stand for Cain  
Show me your light show me your pride.

We are like a system that becomes chaos itself  
We are the deathmachine built by none.  
We are killing our kind  
Sickness play the black keys  
Oh, how I love the divinity in minor chords.  
Our kingdom won't collapse by those who threw their faith away.

Gods and beasts  
That is what our world is made of  
My machine mankind!  
Dys-Topic challenge I've won!

Only one master shall remain  
When I cultivate the fragments of angels  
For what is good is evil afterwards.

Are we of constant weakness?  
Or are we the wolves who wander among the sheeps of god?  
At least I am.