

Dommu Borgir, Indoctrination

Oh, look at those lifeless leaves
All their precious pride is taken away
A lost creation for a graven image
Trembling of nothing but their own fear
On behalf of water made to wine
Elements of deception must entwine
Righteous greed and derangement divine
Vacuum is given to the blind
To surrender to a faith so fake
To not comprehend while you're awake
Thrive on your deity for heaven's sake
Do loose your battle before actual birth
For some sheep need the company of a shepherd
To face the scorn of the earth
Existential parasite drama across the lands
What a relief never bother the why's
Investing illusions and folding hands
The passion for mankind's ignorance feeding you lies
All those naked faces, empty shells
Procreation of the mind put to rest
Crippled and caged, anaesthesia adjust
The lambs of slaughter preoccupied in disgust