

Ghost B.C., Secular Haze

You know that the fog is here omnipresent
When the diseaser sees no cure
You know that the fog is here omnipresent
When the intents remain obscure
Forevermore

Weave us of mist
Fog weaver
Hide us in shadows
Unfathomable wall-less maze
A secular haze

You know that his son is near omnipotent
When she sees eye to eye with spears
You know that his son is near omnipotent
When youth and innocence disappear
Forever lost

Weave us of mist
Fog weaver
Hide us in shadows
Unfathomable, wall-less maze
A secular haze

He is divinity omniscient
Seeing the world revolve with spite
The surge of humanity oblivious
To the divine bringineth light
Let there be night

Weave us of mist
Fog weaver
Hide us in shadows
Fog weaver