Prologue

Jinjer

We do what we have been trained to Hopeless beggars, dance to this beatific flute If there's a Lord out there, he's just a guest Under this dome of ignorance Our boat is called Apocalypse Who's in front of us we cut them deep Yet untold, still unheard We cherished lives to the underworldKing of everything King of everything King of everything King of everythingWe do what we have been trained to Hopeless beggars, dance to this beatific flute If there's Lord out there, he's just a guest Under this dome of ignorance King of everything King of everything King of everything King of everything

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