

# Zog Is Dead

Ad Hominem

Constellation  
Lit up by the ardent madness of guileless wonders  
For decades will shine  
Yet for ages drained by death

Guilty shameful doctrine  
Subject of the craze for anaemic utopias  
Hidden confessions  
Rotten genes as substance of all

The procession of martyrs  
Shall choke with dishonour  
Dead future as a new divinity  
Prayers dissolve into lamentations

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Shall choke with dishonour  
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I'm granted with vivid visions  
Of death throes of their creed  
Desolation leading the new order  
My will crowned, their dogma has fallen

Dead seeds of deformity  
The mongrel species shall not be  
Fainted wounds of misery

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