

## Satan's Galaxy

Abigor

What means imagination  
If not the trigger  
To pure hell?  
The chaos nova of our vision  
Closed the fissure of the night  
After the mirror of the void was scared  
By shapeless horns - Satan's galaxy  
Seeing through five triangular shapes  
We are so close to this dimension  
As the center erects a spiral  
Uniting us without bridges  
We swim in a chalice of cataclysm  
The pentagrams dynamism  
The chlorophyll of liquid dreams  
Cloaks the lords of apocalypse  
As the distortion in the tapestry shows me  
What they cannot see  
Reborn by the burial of syndrome  
This pure flight of transparency  
Mutating into the new circle of power  
I gave death to whom  
I gave death to me  
An exchange of the links below  
The geometry of madness fulfilled  
I breed into new unzoned trance  
United in parallel  
Genetic eternities  
By shapeless horns  
Satan's galaxy