## **Disgust and Rage (Sic Transit Gloria Mundi)**

## Aborym

The street is my world and the real world that I ve to deal with everyday, Believe me.. if I start to murdering people there ll be none of you left (Charles Manson)

Everything is going to deteriorate more and more! They buy futures, they sell futures where there's no future! Everybody is preparing to thread one finger into the ex-planet of God's ass and then they taste it!

I am here with my nose in the earth and I mere from the beginning of times!

They cry and they needs help, but nobody is around They are alone! They are the perfect sons of God! There's nothing outside' No illusions!

God like s to watch: he s a prankster! he gives man instincts... he gives this extraordinary gift just for fun!

He fix the rules in opposition: watch but don t touch, touch but don t taste, taste but don t swallow and while you are jumping from one foot to the next het laughing!

(M:Fabban chorus) Bellum Omnium Contra Omnes Bis Vincit Qui Se Vincit in Victoria Et Satan Ridet! Omnia est malis est! Et Satan Ridet!

(Satan): I am here with my nose in the earth and I mere from the beginning of times! I have cultivated every feelings men can try My interest is for what men really desires and I never judged him \*cause I never refused him! Even if her s full of damned imperfections I men fanatic! I men fanatic! I men fanatis! The last of humanists! Everything, everything is mine! This is my time! This is our time!

Panic flights to death Death flights to the cosmo