

Chambers Of Hate

Ad Hominem

The primordial fear of a man
Feeds the upmost of his enemy

They exhale that nauseous smell of the late corrupted mankind
They exhale the fear and grief of those who perished therein
They exhale the will of a mind endowed with acuteness the quint
essece of death

Chambers of hate

Fould endless corridors haunted by perdition where belief faded
away

Chambers of hate

Bleeding mirror scattering terror
Trascended wonders of the past
Enslaved species: outcast

Fragments of non-life crowded and erased in shame
Crumbling monuments of cosmos
Fragments of non-life for ever
Doomed to desolation