

# Spawn of the Suffering

Adramelech

Altars of filth  
shrines of sin  
the whoring angel  
standing tall

With violent craving penetrate the flesh  
with urges untold, pierce the soul  
driven like a nail through your dreams  
where you exist, is where the pain lives

Divine, covetous  
deviate being  
outrageous, lustful  
rise from the shroud

What heaven forbid, is what I claim  
unshameful, godless creatures  
infiltrate my being  
Savage desires burn with strength  
unstoppable  
Take over my body

My wrath is awakened,  
and soon to be killing  
hateful seed,  
spawn of the suffering  
the righteous ones  
witness their own torment  
as the scythe is wielding