

# There Will Be None

Aeternus

A shamelessness beyond any reason  
We ought to scalp the insidious disease  
To unravel and to annihilate the needless  
To eradicate and to destroy in numbers

Raising monuments on foreign fields  
In enormous numbers from barren lands  
preaching insanities built on dust and bones  
A disillusioned reality - a pissed upon life

I am the spectator with a wolfen grin  
Rejoicing every death, every life deceased  
The more the merrrier, the less a burden

Stone upon stone  
Mountains of bone  
My will be done  
There will be none