Depravity Favours the Bold

Anaal Nathrakh

Depravity favours the bold

Our sins are stubborn Our repentance weak Lavish our confessions Sins cleansed by tears Everyday a step closer towards Hell Without horror, through gloom that stinks

If rape and poison, dagger and fire Still not embroidered their pleasant designs On banal canvas of our pitiable destinies It is because our souls, alas, are not bold enough