

## In Flagrante Delicto

Anaal Nathrakh

And soon the pain it comes, strikes cold  
Come poison inside me  
The creaking ??? shackles

To be governed is to be watched, inspected, spied upon and all  
the fucking rest  
By creatures who have neither right nor wisdom nor the virtue t  
o do so

Command/Come the angels, the demons set loose  
We must join you in torture  
In flagrante delicto

Statues to memories  
Cadaverous dogs  
Disease

I would fan the flames of this revolution into such a blaze  
That the eyes of all kings in the world shall be blinded

Come the angels, the demons set loose  
We must join you in torture  
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