

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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