

# Make Glorious The Embrace Of Saturn

**Anaal Nathrakh**

Devouring your/my children  
The underlying reason for all violence  
Is vitally it represents control  
When darkness emerges I rather be dead  
... disapproval of innocence

--

And the way your son will die without name onto bring the world  
catastrophe  
Embrace, embrace, embrace!  
Slowly crawling towards this life's hour [glory]  
To keep it I am  
Devouring my children  
To turn from recognizing, to shudder  
In fear at yourself... is weakness  
Make glorious the embrace of Saturn  
Other way your son will die to the road onto bring the world ca  
tastrophy  
Devour, devour, devour  
Slowly crawling towards this life's hour  
[glory]  
To keep it I am Devouring my children