

Execrator

Crown Magnetar

I feel the temptress breath inside me decompose my heart
The stench of flesh re evaluates my outlook on life
The gates are shut behind me as I make my advance
A perverse face of lust is all that I see

Pathetic waste
Worshipping technological platforms
This is your destiny you worthless fetid specie

The chard remains encase my world
As we gaze upon the deaths of political blasphemy

With this blood I present cleansing
Prolonging my life to feast upon all virgin flesh
Beneath the church our ninth circle is nearly complete

Engraving the symbols in our skulls of this unholy ceremonies p
ending doom from below
The scars on my neck create a perfect symmetry of how life ends
before death

Reflecting on society's lies
This is the planet I've come to despise

We must drink until thine glass is empty
The virgin blood trickles down my throat
This blissful drink of swine and lies

Hosted, a black mass surrounds those you dread to hate
Aged tongues spew knowledge from there dead throats
Feed me their agony

I'll take it all and beg for fate
Suspended is the mindset that I feed
Unrelenting hate

Never to be felt again
Rejuvenation dies
And takes those who fear with it

I am it, which embodies all
Speak, bleed, rinse, repeat
Sinking eyes deceive a new age of birth
Spilt, seek and move the earth