

Full Spectrum Hatred

Crown Magnetar

I am the waves of the damned
And I am angry at man
For his establishment of fear among this land
Infesting slaves, driving exodus
Viral infections plague my faith
Anticipation of extinction
In the eyes of my oracle
This once-
sustained land, now nothing more than a distant memory
Helping hands remain idle as we are scorned to the peak of worthlessness
Must they judge?
Must they destroy?
May they claim this era as their own?
The night. The fire of day
Vital fluids meet rampant decay
Tempting skies behold my future
An endless season of hellfire
Another ember to fuel this dissolution
I fell into the gaping angst of the world and destroyed everything I had left
Invaded by lust and the reeking odor that is existence
Bow down thy discontentment is the crown
Pulled beneath the waves once again
Shadowed in anguish, afflicting my being
This mask is pure despair and seething
Destructive life form unblessed eternal
Marked in view of my sins and my hate
I unravel in descent and return to my tomb
Inundated by mud, I decompose in my hymn
Writhing in my septic demeanor
Pessimistic mindset taking over
Drenched in remains, eyes flood red, only hate inside
I am the king of the dead
Behold my future, all I am is hate
Bear my rule, this usurper of time
For I now have my grasp upon humanity
Iron clutch. Fear is God