

# The Eyes Of Discontent

Crown Magnetar

My life is meaningless

I present this form of final separation  
We reclaim the lost anathema  
As we spread this plague upon our own earth  
You will feel the wrath at the hands of Satan

Fill this world with blackened hatred  
As I condemn myself to the chapter of shame

No this is able to stand the test of meaning

This world will burn deep red with death  
Burn deep red with with death

Disappointment and fills our minds we bow to the throne of mutilation

Nothing will be remembered kneeling at the feet of Lucifer

The human race will end

Our lives are paved with sorrow as we observe this era encrusted with flesh

Deviant, pathetic waste  
You reach toward the end and deserve the final destination Damnation to hell

Surreal and alive a new time has arrived where sadness and evil will reign

Unforgivable I peer into your being and transfer through you the entirety of my disgust

My rebirth will shape an age of pain  
I will feast upon the eyes of ten thousand scribes  
Strangling the children where they prey

Searching into my pitch abyss in search of the lord look into my eyes

You have mistaken me for God  
For God