

El Shaddai

Deivos

By my doing you shall know me. by fruits of my creation, by my
anger
With traitorous whisper I invite the centipede to your heart
I burn your senses, set consciousness ablaze. I distort the rea
lity
I twist your hand so it may pierce your body with the dagger of
fear
break the personalities, weaken the will
And stomp the soul with abhorrence.
I cut your legs and stab you in the back
In the end, you will be found guilty.
You have never dreamt of my love, to me. to yourself
Embracing the two-faced snake. venomous kisses
Treacherous promises, death for life

All or this ,hall you receive, come hell and high water
I should gift you down your throat.
Choking on your life, you shall praise my name - El Shaddai
Plucking the eyes of your consciousness
Gutting your id. rejecting yourself
You are the chosen one. the messiah of your fate
The lamb upon the altar of my airs and graces.

For every thought running from its despair
I shall pierce your foot with a thousand of needles.
And every time you look away, I visit your children
As the knout dressed in black

"Come forth my child. accept the Word of the Lord"
And every time you seek comfort.
I am there for you, yet you'll receive nothing but bitterness
I am not your father. you've never been worthy
You are no better than dirt and the dust. the maggot. I loathe
you
A cattle fit for slaughter. on the halter of superstition
Meager in your pursuits. blind for tomorrow

The winds of my ego have stormed through the forest of man's de
sires
Pulling out the roots of conscience
I have found my place in hearts and minds of those seeking trut
h

Malignant tumor. Virus the Creator. the ageless plague

My appetite insatiate
I devour the prayers with the thousands of mouths
Then I digest and defecate

I harvest my worship with hands folded in prayer...