

Theodicy

Deivos

Liar, hypocrite, cruel scum!
Of all the possibilities you've chosen the worst
Of all possible worlds, this one is the vilest
You could have done anything, yet you did nothing

Every single time I admire your creation
Worms gather in my throat to dance repulsively
Every single time I hear your favorites
My ears burst with a stream of suppuration

The temples overflowed with sludge divine
It poisons the rivers, of existence
Never shall I follow, your false ways
You've convinced them all, about this eternal contrast
No gain - no loss, no loss - no gain
The usurer supreme in the market for souls

Human is a lie

Commanded to be worshipped, yet painfully abased
And every time he rises, he gets hammered to the ground
Broken like a straw
Stomped down by the heel (of evil's necessity)
Scattered by the promise of better worlds

The promise that distorts the present
Screaming neons of tomorrow unknown
Usurps the highest place on the throne of every-day reality
The contempt of today in return for the chimeras of eternity
Oh, egoist, born from the need of cognition
Needful iniquity. libertinage justified

One should have lingered as the dust, with a chance of being
Never to see the daylight, to be thrown into the darkest of nights
Lo and behold the evidence of your infirmity

Imperfection - in Our image and likeness
From us you are born

Crucial for the masses, decisive for the atrocities.
Vital for every indignity
The perfect justification!

You are nothing without me
Yet here I am - without you