

## Legion Of Chaos

### Devilish Impressions

„How you would please me, Night! without your stars  
Which speak a foreign dialect, that jars  
On one who seeks the void, the black, the bare.  
Yet even your darkest shade a canvas forms  
Whereon my eye must multiply in swarms  
Familiar looks of shapes no longer there” \*

Vision of disorder...  
Meritorious, perpetual annihilation  
Fountains of blood running down with rain  
Washing away the stench of mankind's putrefaction

Hail! We are the Legion Of Chaos  
Hail! Bow to the Legion Of Doom  
Chaos... sperm and ova of all species  
Chaos... bringer of darkness and daylight

„You forests, like cathedrals, are my dread  
You roar like organs. Our curst hearts, like cells  
Where death forever rattles on the bed,  
Echo your de Profundis as it swells.  
My spirit hates you, Ocean! sees, and loathes  
Its tumults in your own. Of men defeated  
The bitter laugh, that's full of sobs and oaths,  
Is in your own tremendously repeated” \*

Fountains of blood running down with rain  
Washing away the stench of mankind's putrefaction

Hail! We are the Legion Of Chaos  
Hail! Bow to the Legion Of Doom  
Chaos... sperm and ova of all species  
Chaos... bringer of darkness and daylight

Chaotic vision of the cosmos...

[\* „Obsession” by Charles Baudelaire]