Psalm

And became the time When the prophecies have been fulfilled Time that never exist before All sorts of plague crawled craftily From the gloomiest places of the universe Triumph of unreality over reality Curses are repeated for thousands times And fool's praying are changing in worms

Animal lust, infected weak minds Children they children burning atomic pile All symbols are changed in snakes Deadly bites for own confessors Pain is the only law Ancient awake in own crypts Hidden in unknown dimensions

Doubt, cry and madness are reigning Because weak minds are still blind Thorn in every soul, without exception Made the stinky abscess And every "cure" continues endless agony Pathologies are unwritten rules Questions pumping poison to the minds

Nobody is able to see the end because he's the end Although everything is already ended Only silence left, everywhere Interrupted by the silent mind on the desert Bathed in scorching heat from hell Gods are preparing for the rest To begin everything once again Devilyn