

# Genocide Generation

Dies Irae

Twisted bodies  
Untenable pain  
I commemorate today  
My reprisal day  
I enshrine  
Stench of rotting heaven  
Nest of wickedness  
Burning wings of angels  
Fizgig nailing thousands hands  
I drag holy gates  
Grip of coldness  
Paralyze servants  
Refugees from escaping  
Desolation  
Genocide generation  
In aftermath of kingdom  
More kindness, godness  
More evil, more hell  
The black rainbow  
Wandering of black sky  
Nothing remained  
When I took revenge  
It is the hay day of  
Genocide generation