

WRATH

Disembodied Tyrant

There is no longer remorse for the damned
Unending pain and torment

If there is a God then I despise him, for dooming our world to
a void of infinite rage
If there is a faith, then it is futile, for no mere mortal can
end this curse

Engulfing, maiming endless whores
I see them all as rotten fucking specimens

Ripping and tearing this first born anew anus
I take out my shotgun and press it against his spine
I blow his ribcage 50 feet

I watch the carcass get cradled by the weeping mother

Sacrificial slaughter I maimed everything in my sight
He looks through my eyes and commands me to rape

I am the incarnate of Satan, sacrilege lives through me

Mouth agape at the carnage brought forth by the demonic precision
of wrath

I am immortalized in the blood of infant children
I am the prophet that the holy book has written
Taken down to hell a slave by decision
Seen as a martyr, a vile son of perdition
The serpent spoke of one, a foul dream of torment

I have served him well

If there is a God then I despise him for dooming our world to a
void of infinite rage
If there was a hope then it is lost forever to the damnation that
awaits all

Dismembered, dragged down to hell
Raped to death, I have served the tyrant well