

Oedipism

Distant

The hymns of thy destroyer
Tells about harbinger of this storm
Summoned to leave only
Destruction in its path

My soul is banished
Tyrant hath given me
The eyes of vengeance
That I shall gaze down onto your heads

The everlasting covenant
The eyes must never shut

He gave birth to death
Vile selection of the weak
Flooding the lands with blood of your king

The tyrant's eyes devouring reality
The vision haunts me
As I watch my body lower to grave

Until the light reigns
The eyes must never close

Thine shrieks, these wicked cries
Hail to the new king
The oppressor of the human scum

Entombed in this human casket
Sickness and rot
A walking disease
Behold, his creation

The herald of pain
Until there's living being
The eyes must never shut

Suffer

Your God is pain
Your God is suffering
The skies turn red
With the blood on your hands

Call my name
Worship death