

## Blasphemian

### Infant Annihilator

Ruins of monuments and foetal carcasses line the continents  
Continuously crawling from the mouth of the abyss, my minions,  
viciously ingesting

They have come to conquer the cunt and slay the offspring  
Harvesting the land of putridity, harnessing its treacherous essence

Aroused by the extermination: I, the apocalypse inseminator  
Bow to my infestation; the era of infant annihilation  
The stench of faeces and fertile flesh drifts across the dawn horizon

The moist skin of fetuses gleam as the sun peaks through the darkness

The mist lingering over the lakes, now cesspools of human remains

Clears to reveal a mountainous landscape of piled cadavers

Perched upon my throne, foetal limbs falling from my teeth  
Slaved harlots by my side sliding down my colossal cock  
The conveyor belt descending the monolithic manor bearing the birthspawn of I

The Elysian Grandeval Galèriarch

Perched upon my throne, foetal limbs falling from my teeth  
The mist lingering over the lakes, now cesspools of human remains

Clears to reveal a mountainous landscape of piled cadavers

The last great pharaoh to this bloodline of rape

A ruinous prophecy of blasphemous paedophilic triumph  
We freely fondle and defile the desperate descendants  
The angelic servants disfigured and maimed beyond all recognition or hope

Behold these fragile boys...

They have seen too few winters to form their own regret  
But their pain and desperation is hideously apparent

The stench of faeces and fertile flesh drifts across the dawn horizon

The moist skin of fetuses gleam as the sun peaks through the darkness

Behold – Blasphemian

Infant annihilation