Death the only end our final absolution
Bodies piled high with perfect execution
Slaughter the world, devour what's left
A vile landscape, paved with acres of flesh
Omniscient
Temptation and deceit, persecute the meek
Reform their allegiance
Forsake that rotting carcass, no more martyrs
Purge their demons

I am god's incarnation, abhorrent beyond expectation Reform their allegiance This is my doctrine Every voice but mine is treason I am fear's most notorious son Born in a bed of angel corpses Fed on a feast of lies and deceit I am the king of the sordid The mind with most knowledge is truly powerful With every hand I shake Confide, relate I move closer to god 7 billion bodies, isn't payment for surrender 7 billion, sycophants, eradicate, dismember Nothing can be done without my knowing Our garden of graves, overflowing, and growing, Till the soil is rich with human will I, am infallible Purge, the parasite Extinction absolute

Earths abomination, terror will descend Carnage is unleashed, humanity condemned

Eat them
Fuck them
Dump their lifeless bodies to rejoin the earth
Genocide, a gift to you our bloodshed fed forbidden fruit

Extinction absolute
Reform their allegiance
Purge their demons
Reform their allegiance
Every voice but mine is treason
7 billion parasites, this land will now consume
7 billion-absortions from this frail, fetid womb

Purge their demons
Every voice but mine is treason