

Before The VWorld VWas Young

Integrity

They held us so close
Lost concept of humanity
We can never breathe again
The veil was placed
Within our minds
Spreading perception
binding lies
Resurrections death on
The branches of eternal hell
Damned, abandoned while
Re-dreaming the end
A wakened state
cowers Before loves forever
museum Of the inoculated
deception With the tortured
pacing of hyenas
Engines of iniquity tower
overhead This world shall
always end It has always
come this end We shall
hold you In fearful comfort
As the walls of reality
dissolve From your viral
existence Diseased awareness
Hiding within the sharp
angels Of sabered fulfillment
Deliver my soul from
This stark held flesh
Allow my promise to soar
Beyond heavens and
telomeres confines
Shouting against broken
insects Disguised as
prophecy The moons oracle
silhouettes and Swallows
fast the shadows of our
escape Salvation, decimation,
extinction Crawling blind
toward the elusive exit
Exalted seeds of war
Pillage and release the
horror of Majestic
consummation Glorify the
great destruction
The days of obedience
Have long folded inward
Revel in the defiant
return Of ancient
cataclysm Drain their
power over yours
Unconscious undress
fawning Uncomfortable
eye contact We are not
longer dormant slaves
Humanitys heart shall
decay and Wield the key
to unlock Every desirable
devastation Escaping the
heretical blood Has
saturated our world
Long stolen history lies
locked away In cancerous
vaults I am empty,
drained of division
Flanked by teeth bared
degradation Shattered
victims of Histories
final holocaust Turn our
weapon toward the south
Bestial boundaries
illuminate Their darkness
Unwind their deceptive
violence Ride forth my
blackened beasts Ride
forth into the conquered
flames May blood soaked
banners smolder to
Silk ash as we are
delivered From humanitys
blackest curse We shall
unleash an avalanche of
fire Upon humanitys
incarcerated corpse
Scorched earth choking
out Lifes final death
throes Rising in a swirl
of crushed awareness
Beneath a hooven claw
Every cross in its place
Every sword stained
itself pure Darkness has
kept her promise
Only in death shall we
know love