

Re-Crucified

Revocation

Refused at the gates banished to the underworld
My only crime? A denial of Christ
Descending into this fiery pit of thriving chaos
Through arcane portals I enter pandemonium
Surrounded by corpses of souls and the ashes of angels
My igneous guide escorts me through the inferno
The burning stench of tainted flesh fills the acrid air
As we journey onward through the circles of hell

This woeful forest moans as branches break like necks beneath o
ur feet
A brood of harpies nesting in these rotted trees
Their talons scratch and claw at the spirits of the oak
Beyond the wood we travel further onto planes of blood and smok
e
Inverted crosses litter the horizon
Sinners lashed by devil whips and speared in their sides
Demonic hammers driving infernal nails into the souls of the re-
crucified

Vile wings beat these frozen winds
Encased in ice
Prisoners of the 9th chasm
Behold the 3 faces of the inverted trinity
I, the abyssal god
The beast of black infinity