

Flying The Black Flag

Shadow Of Intent

A subterfuge emerges from the confusion
Corrupting patterns, piercing the timeline
A trail left emblazoned with no regard
They fly the black flag high

Ubiquitous backstab
Maddened insurrectional acts
Rampant misinformation
Slaughter of defectors

These great tides of change usher the new
Those who can withstand the pressure offer resistance, quickly slipping
between the cracks
The path towards ascendancy lays at the extent of their reach
Infinite interstellar genocide at their feet
Annihilation necessary
Destiny complete
Every last soul, by their hands, deceased

Throats slit before devout and jeering swaths

The separation further persists
A force of paralyzed minds
Prejudice and murder through fear
Remaining deaf and blind
An ideology to evolve, alas
Harsh betrayal
Abandoned to the past
Explosive
Dismantled and devastated
Forcing new subjects, they carry out deeds of carnage
Slicing and dicing
Disintegrate, obliterate

An ancient subterfuge spawned out of pure ignorance
Civilized erosion highlighting their human nature
Ideological forsakers are stripped down and cast into the light

Throats slit before devout and jeering swaths

With or against, it matters not
Entrapped betwixt tandem forces clashing are the abandoned, unfortunate
Void of regard
They fly the black flag high
Spewing of hatred through messages written in blood
Effectively defecating into the mouths of their brethren