

## Sins Of The Tempter

### The Forsaken

Screams of oblivion shadow the sun  
The breed of Tartarus  
Slayer of Balaam descends  
Cast down to the snake wreathed margins of Sheol  
Animating in subterfuge  
Like the hound that bestrides the Witch of Endor  
You roam the bottomless pit of Hades  
You exult at the moans of a 1000 whores  
Trading their souls for torment and gore  
Forsaking virtue for decadence  
Their sunken eyes wide with greed  
They worship your deceit crawling at your feet  
Vengeance is your father  
Slander, your bride  
We delight at the misfortune of one another  
Our sins, your pride  
Your hands carved the annihilation of Hiroshima  
You danced on the graves of the dead at Srebrenica  
Your voice echoed from the blazing guns at Vladivostok  
The sheep who cradle final solutions; your flock  
For 40 days you mocked the Redeemer  
Yet your enthronement shall never be fulfilled  
For while we the weak and pitiful succumb and falter  
He shall stand forever supreme and tall  
Vengeance is your father  
Slander, your bride  
We delight at the misfortune of each other  
Our sins, your pride