

No Haven

Through the Eyes of the Dead

I the divine
A malodorous being, no longer baptized with illusions of space
and time
I the unholy deity
Shall disdain the abhorition of man

All the aeons have been revealed
Now I can see the devils promise
The blackest form of salvation
Force fed manipulation

No longer fooled by the discrepancy painted gold for the blind
to accept
No longer filled with the bullshit silenced for the deaf to res
pect

Revel in the sickness, granted to me by the elders of plague an
d war
Infinite power from those who bathe in misery
Irrelevance will have its day
Will have its day

I smell the desperation of the human race
Irrefragably dying on its death bed
Surely all will fail
Reality will end

I am the alpha's omega
The omega's alpha
New heights of insurmountable torture shall be revealed...
Revealed through me

The perfection of war is at hand

Blessed with salacious fortitude
I am the septic sentient
Virtue of the fallen is in my loins
There is only one, Therefore I am

All will fail
Irrefragably dying on its death bed
Surely all will fail
Reality will end