

# A Dying World

Trauma

Agony. Fear. Madness  
The image of modern intoxicated world  
Here our existence is written off  
Our faith lost  
And thoughts directed to murder

The altars of insanity

A world splashed with gore  
It flows at our children  
But yet they are creations of illness and blasphemy  
Here is our dying and wormy world

The altars of insanity

The fire incinerates ancient gods  
For the new forms of genocide and hypocrisy will be born

The altars of insanity...  
On them we are born and we die

Our bodies decompose in illness of fatal virus  
Lust for blood and flesh consumes the brain

Like undead zombies we follow  
The instincts of manslaughter, rape and sadism.  
Savage lust stifle our hollow hearts  
And the black blood intoxicates the awareness of  
existence

The altars of insanity bathed in blood.  
Here we bow to false gods.  
The altars of insanity strip our souls.  
Here we became puppets.

The world died. mankind reached the apogee of  
disintegration  
We become ashes dispressed by winds of future.

The world dies. insanity and death  
Opened the gates without return  
Nothing exists behind them!  
We are the last. the race of degenerates.

We rest in pain and sorrow!