

# Mankind Murder

Urgehal

In decadent darkness I grew black wings  
Wings of Destruction, a sign of devastation

My ripping claws itched to scar and slice  
In infested flesh through the soil of death

Open the ten thousand coffins  
Reveal the power of the dim tempting deeps

Sight so far, yet so close  
Lurking so gloom, emerge throughout doom

As a discord wave of a massive violating noise  
I rise destitute for abomination  
Join my quest to live life over tuned  
Forever connected to the bounds of suicide control

Enter a new supreme time  
Filter the weakness which lies within mankind

Creating the ultimate machine  
With flesh, with blood, and misanthropic discipline