

You're the contamination of earth
Solemn strive for vicious power
Perverse repulse of darkest hour

And the world will strike back upon your urge
Will hunt you down and you're fertilized this exhausted soil
Why would you even think. why would you even try
For this one and every moment
Your visions are free to die

Solemn strive for real filth
Perverse repulse of sense of guilt

All of this has happened before
And all of this will happen again
Amor fati, scarab, the recurrence eternal
Hysterical patchwork makes no sense
You catch a piece a glance
And you tumble down to rise again

The empires falling
Twilights of the gods
Seven deadly joys cacophony
Restless hearts sleep alone tonight