

Zavorash "Truth & Consequence"

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Truth & Consequence

[Text: T.Scorn, Music: I.Hate]

Castigating false connotations, aggrandizing
humanity's craven adoration
When offered, denying the true consubstantiation,
As if infatuated with their own deterioration
"Very well, I have strayed and I have swayed, as I have
cried and died, wedlocked to invincible eternal
darkness, which even their gracious sun must abide!"
Spurious apparitions of asinine approbation
Bedevils today's fledglings into insane theories of
unique alienation
Sequestering the advance-guard from its inavoidable
convocation
In a play where faith is heresy and religion lying
veneration
Yet this scanty masquerade of splenetic canaille fear
Shall perish on a transcontinental scale when the
antediluvians are here
Incarnations of immaculate clairvoyance and literal
invincibility
Leviathans and valkyries of bona-fide might and virility
Sirens of the beyond begs the embrace of the
trading
Patrician immortal ancients shanghai coils of their
choosing
The superabundance of hosts ensures the total overkill
The point-blank annihilation of a praimte race standing
still
The black hand now adjures the Zodiac to its
cataclysmic end
A clarion-call throughout systems only the living dead
can comprehend
Dominating an overcrowded plutocracy of plebescites
enforced by blindness
I was embraced by the liars in wait themselves as token
of pitch-black kindness
To sublimate pristine darkness in this parthenogenesis
twice born
To consolidate and announce a catholic perennial

dawn
To avow the convocation of these pathetic squandering
nations
As an incarnation of imperishable extravagance
crushing xenophobic lamentation
So come gorgeous gracious Gothic gorgons wherefore
our uxorious breed engender
My zealous work-to-rule shall voraciously all thy forfeit
mender
Germane with the yokels of futile hieroglyphic
oppugnity
Limelight now carries incontrovertible evidence of our
forensic validity
Wanton and lovelorn the whosoever yclept
Utanapishtim
Torpido through humanity's zenith my kind now ravishes
the Sistine
Ultimately my enemies are all marionettes all scythed
and maimed
And regicide the gaunt retort of a red-blooded
creature humans tried to tame
Thus the undecieved masses now bewail the ignorance
they lost
While undetected allies maintain the withering charade
at all costs
Unprecedented world-scenario preconceived by
scornful sighs
Attrition for the holy as pretenders are to blame for my
previous lies.

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