

## Arkhn Infaustus

# "Narcotic Angel's Terminal Apostasic Sin"

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Out of the gutter they rise, the rats follow their God  
A child without a soul wounded from torn apart  
archangel glorious wings  
Hypnotic purity, kneel attrition makes you closer to your  
inner God  
All born whores before God to serve Satan, with their  
lips morality confesses the weak  
Cunts turned to the master, goat horns profane  
All born rats to Satan, follow the sweeter sound of  
bathing in sin  
All born rats before us to reign supreme in Hell forever

Out of the dark flesh they rise, the gods follow the rats  
A God bearing a son wounded from torn apart,  
demons horny body  
Impious oblivion, risen from among the weak, the  
young dealer plays and lead

The pied piper breeds another kind, another blood  
With all and without name he stands before the Lord,  
the grand beast of flesh  
Now we see, now we follow the tides of plague  
Now we hear, now we lament the sounds of pleasure

And there he stands among the crowd, the horned God  
sucked by the whore and her son

Dark ceremonial, high whore led mass  
All fuck among the dead in the nave of the black  
cathedral  
Communion in filth, blessings from the seminal shrine  
Thorns deep into the flesh in the nave of the black  
cathedral

Shaped without sensed, geometric madness, maze of  
the living, glory from Hell  
Brain distorted, narcotic archangels, betray their God,  
reversal reverence  
Here among the ashes of this world's morality,  
assembled from filth the rats become lords  
A council of foul gods in filth we believe, living under  
humans from among you now we arise

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