

Axis Of Perdition

"Born Under Them Knife, Live In Pain"

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[Lyrics: AOP]

Inconceivable claws wrenching at the gates of time
Torrential incandescence of the atomic wellspring
Churning in it's infinity amongst mindless dancers
Lurching to the twitching cadence of discordant flutes

This is chaotic abhorrence, mercurially envisioned
Horror
The incoherent howling in the untamed void
Of a malformed child stretching it's emaciated limbs
Amidst the unbearable pounding and the stench of vile
Smoke

...Skin-graft ugliness...
...Implacable gaze...
...Towering disdain...
...Insectile grimace...
...Talons stretched...
...Muscles taught...
...Burning scars...
...Waiting to be born...

Cruel, haggard eyes locked in incurable amusement
Contorted grin on the face of inhumanity
Stirring the convulsions of it's puppets
Stapled down and force fed misanthropy
Cavorting primitive playthings
Bastardised on the ruins of a wasted heaven
Eagerly devouring our own minds
Mouth and eyes sewn up but still we shriek and stare

In the alleys that weave between gulf-spanning
Sky-thorns
Graffiti hung derelict towers pinning down the earth
Litter scuttles blindly away like fear-crazed insects
Crumbling city walls echo their terror back at them
In the filth stained underpass we wait
Dangling limply on chains, hung from another reality
Empty minds waiting to create pain
Waiting to be born

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