

Axis Of Perdition

"Chained In The Damnation Asylum"

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See the beast in the forest of interchanging mirrors
Feel the stinging breath of the hounds upon your neck
Pouring ravenous from sky-cathedrals riddled with
chthonic pulse
Beyond the breaking point of human conceptions

(Through the) dark embrasure....

Crouch paralysed in the circle of salt and await the end
Torch-beams glitter on the rust-caked torture
implements
The vile, barbed accoutrements of the chambers of
agony
Blind, slithering chains scatter the circle heaped
around you
The bloodstained hooks glide eagerly towards your
flesh
While you spit your soul into the filth

Pull down the stars and brand them into the shrivelled
eyes of God
Grind the temples into gravel and tear his face with the
shards
Sunder the cross into thirteen stakes and pierce his
emaciated flesh
This is the promise of those who make us as insects

Let Satan cling feebly to god, they shall be destroyed
together

All engulfing pain seeping through the vulnerable
angles
The hounds slip on the breath of night and vault the
shadows
While horrors whose face-tentacles twitch in eagerness
Consume the crumbling idols of your gods...
Human gods...
All-too-human gods!

Tindalosi be our salvation....

