

## **Abaddon Incarnate**

### **"Temple Of Rancid Filth"**

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My heart is a black temple  
Cold and empty as Satan's abyss  
All I am is poisoned flower  
Spiteful and hateful

My heart is rotten and sour  
Touch it, it beats malignantly  
It hates you, I hate you  
I spit with spite. I spit. I spit

Death. Death. Death. Death  
I invert all of you and your lives  
Look no longer to the sky  
You who have dared touch my Black soul  
Will now wither and die!!

My heart is Satan's abyss  
Temple of Sour filth  
Foulness pumps through all my veins  
Filling within me a mighty spite

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