

## **Dreamscapes Of The Perverse "World Of Malice"**

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The illusion that was force fed into our minds  
Dead dreams of virtue set into our souls  
We consume nightmares  
Fashioned by our leaders  
We spit our hatred in their faces!  
Melt the chains of tolerance  
Forget obedience  
Rebel against the master  
Never to repent again  
Set free the fury deep within  
Apocalypse awake  
Oppression has no hold on us now  
The ebony flame of anger  
Burns forever black  
In this final hour we wage war  
May the universe be silent forevermore!

As space and time begin to shatter  
That's when we will attack  
The doctrine has been written  
There is no turning back  
Morality has been broken  
No room for purity  
We scorch the earth to commit the final blasphemy

Darkness falls  
And the ivory structures crumble  
Nothing but desolation  
For the future of this place  
The white beacon of hope  
Has been shattered  
Existence shifts  
And we will walk our own path

Death is not my enemy  
I embrace him as my brother  
My home my comfort  
My home is oblivion

Taking back what is ours  
Creating demise  
To create a future

For a World Of Malice

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