

## **Gutted**

### **"...the Dark Comes Out"**

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Sacred infernal will  
Carries since time immemorial  
Fallen from the line of infinity  
Altering material mass  
From the hive of endless ways  
Strined like an encoded cliché  
Turns to the pressure of instinct  
To the last wicked judgment inside  
Hidden from the light into the vacuum of faith  
Switch the threads of consciousness  
Your confusion is a projection through false lenses  
Oh the mirror of recognition  
Here is the certainty of damnation  
Kills the day of the beginning  
Fed on childish belief  
Thirsts for poisoned knowledge  
The ruin is measured in drops  
Steals the strength of the spirit  
And the ruling energy  
Abuses the dimensions of existence  
The cells of torment carried into existence  
From the walls of the everlasting  
Running ruddy pain  
Bums out guts  
Snaring troops tremble  
To the last station  
Feelers of sin brutally  
Choking with the storm of fire  
We have no rest anymore  
The power of freedom is far away  
Without any precision this passion  
Bears constant desire  
Stifling vomit of bursting  
To the infernal passages of the universe  
Grasps deafening storms  
Screaming daemons fallen into pieces  
The energy is weeping streams of blood  
Wasting the time  
The state is drawing  
Euphoria is raised to the white heat  
Dark comes out of the mother's womb  
Pure chaos shows beautiful things

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