

Korova

"Strangulation Alpha"

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Beyond the Stage where we all meet,
The Mirages of Children Kings,
Sin Omnium breeds Reveries:
All must be dead,
The Windmen's lurid Masks & hellish Laughters.

Greed Generation Zero, Wheels in the World Machine,
Child Emperors 2000 countlessly march to the
Katalypse.

When Suicide turns Shots & Showers golden in Siren
Seas
And swallowing until we sleep - Strangulation Alpha

With thirteen Wounds in every Hand
We creep the Circles for our Lord,
A burning Star for each to gnaw,
All must be dead
Except the Forests of the strangled Necks.

And through Year-Millions we stray Million Manias,
A Cannibal-Lighthouse was built of our Nights.
And it drags us towards sweet Assnakements
Through deep Gullet-Tunnels with Dark on each Side.

Fornever will a Word lament,
Nor any Deeds our Feelings show,
Since somewhen Times are sure to come
When all is dead,
In all Directions throttled to the Ground.

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