

Deathrow

"Sola Fide I & II"

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O Satan, I acknowledge you as the Great Destroyer of the Universe.

All that has been created you will corrupt and destroy.

Exercise upon me all your rights.

I spit on Christ's redemption and to it I shall renounce.

My life is yours Lord, let me be your herald and executioner.

My actions shall lead other hearts away from salvation

All shall acknowledge Your sacred royalty and crawl in terrified devotion.

Where is the book of truth, or the inheritance that'd enlighten me?

No voice shall answer to my probe and throbbing prayers...

But certainty and madness write in ashen letters

And he that keepeth his commandments dwelleth in him, and He in him.

And hereby we know that He abideth in us, by the Spirit which He hath given

Us.

"The essence of Revelation lies in the fact

That it is the direct speech of god to man"

Sola Fide. Sola Deo Infernali Gloria.

Seest thou how faith wrought with his works

And by works was faith made perfect?

They burst my veins to pieces, these wan rats inside

With their jaws so contagious of a disease

As if it dropped like pus from the twelve wings of Sammael

The primeval light inside, gift of god and the holy spirit

It bleeds, so swollen by the bubo of this pest divine

The least traces of the consolation of Eden

Were consumed by this heinous blessing in ashes.

Sola Fide. Sola Deo Infernali Gloria.

My god and lord of this earth,

You shall henceforth be the sole object of my thoughts.

"The essence of Revelation lies in the fact
That it is the direct speech of god to man"

Verily I say unto you, there is none righteous enough to
resist, no, not
One...
For your hands are defiled with blood, and your fingers
with iniquity;
Your lips have spoken lies, your tongue has muttered
perversity.
The heart of a lost angel is in the earth, the immaculate
is abased...
Forevermore.
Neither stormful convulsions nor an apex of light shall
break the yoke
For he that keepeth His commandments dwelleth in
him, and He in him.
And hereby we know that He abideth in us, by the Spirit
which He hath given
Us

Sola Fide. Sola Deo Infernali Gloria.
Wilt thou know, O vain man,
That faith without works is dead?

Some rejoice of the children's innocence and smiles
Others of their shameful defloration by the ministers of
Christ,
Swollen by arrogance and lust
Jesus spoke words of wisdom: "Let the children come
to me"
What's more enthralling indeed than ruining through
them the genesis of life
Itself?
Dive deep into the blue eyes of the newborn and thou
shalt get a glance of
Heaven
When this dive reveals despair, hideous ruins of the
glory of Hell
The serving sons of disobedience proclaim Vengeance
belongeth unto Him...

Oh how much sorer punishment, suppose ye, shall he
be thought worthy,
Who hath trodden under the foot the Son of God,
And hath counted the blood of the covenant?
Faith and devotion shall be the stones to the temple
Fanaticism and intransigence ignite the flaming crown
of malign essence
That is Your host, Lord, and our burden. Hosanna!

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