

## Tales Of Darknord "Dismissed"

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The switches turn on in the night.  
It's blasphemy! It's terrifying!  
I am certain!  
The cesspool stench with horror things.  
This is corpses! This is flesh!  
I see clot blood.  
Near this house I lose hope  
Not only on the life but and on the own grave.  
I came on the light.  
The door has opened and I was  
Caught by my hair and tied  
To the sacrificial post.  
Dismissed sadist.  
He practised medicine  
In past. Now and all last  
Days he feel melancholy.  
He was sadist and then dismissed.  
I'm feeling fear.  
The shaggy hair lies on arms.  
Angry face. Hungry eyes.  
Incarnation of beast.  
The dirty fingers feel my torso.  
Crazy gay! Who are you?  
Inborn monstr.  
And then he told me history  
About he. Now I can see  
Suffocation and  
Why he lives at this hidden place.  
From the childhood he must  
Took part in the wars.  
He is just ill, invalid.  
Crazy man. His brain is dead.  
He was killed by our hands.  
This is beast look like priest.  
It's slavery, war.  
It's dependence from the kill.  
Salary by work - it's source of evil.  
Lightly to kill for your own master.  
Assembly of leaders utter loud laughter.  
Bodies hang on iron thorns  
Piercing bloodless flesh.  
Bily-pusy defecations

Drop down from gashes  
In their stomachs.  
This is an illusory story.  
The story of the damned.  
Temples are demolished and  
Altars are profaned.  
This is a blasphemous story.  
The story of dismissed.  
My obsessive thoughts turn in reality.  
Mutilated corpses swing  
On the rusty hooks  
Drove in their gory sockets.  
Only black winds blows.

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