

Tidfall

"The Key To The Instinct Gate"

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For it is to be what is human
To navigate with your instincts as if it
Were they last day of life and your opiate addiction

Supreme and sole survivor, of existence
To whom you all are ignorant slaves
Hearken! Hear the prophecy and acknowledge
The truth of the unholy and profane

Fluids that run the body and mind
Are the mark and stigmata of the carrion kind?
May your semen be spilt to the earth
For there, to be feasted on
By its maggots and worms
The nature and blood has determined
For what we must strive
The instinct gate will open at last
As here it is written

Breathe not until that day
Breathe not until that day

When the scent
Of our nature can be
Breathed
As the breath of a god

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