

## Wasteful Consumption Patterns

### "Limb Crucifix"

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Show me the face of uttermost madness  
Reveal the mystery of time reversed  
For in chaos lies might forgotten  
From which we all have emerged

Crawling from wombs - a vast reflection  
A rupturing from deformed flesh  
Yet a false revelation, a pointless effort  
For the truth of all life is Death.

For your bodies form a giant shape  
That cast shadows across all lands  
Filled with the greatest of emptiness  
Falling as it stands  
A crucifix of flesh and bones  
Lifeless, yet trembling in fear  
For as sulphurflames are its conscious  
And the smothering is near

Emptiness spawn, pale stillborn breed  
Blinded at birth and forever to be  
His tusks pierced through eyelids and tongue  
Not even Death can set you free

..sense the smell of burning flesh

A titanic symbol of death's overture  
Impaled on behorned pain  
The limb crucifix, built on remains  
Of the cursed breed of Cain  
It cries and it suffers, burning within  
Reaching towards the sky  
Anguish shaped by bloodstained flesh  
A shadow of Satan, longing to die

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