

Dawn Of Ashes

"London's Anthem For The Pleasure Of Mutilation"

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VII) London's anthem for the pleasure of mutilation

Throat laceration from a surgical line, from blood lust
fingers
Mummified corpse smothering with her own entrails.
Nevermore to the filthy whore!

London's worthless, beaten down frail hearts.
History has been made by the ink of the Devil's blade.

Behind the malicious beauty, by the silence of the
respiration.
Kill the whore. No slut deserves to live.

London's worthless, beaten down frail hearts.

Peasants will fade behind the perverse masquerade.

He is the one...chosen to redeem the name of
punishment!
He has been chosen by the tyrants of hell...to sacrifice
for the new age
that is appoaching.
Dark times have been worshiped by his name...
And his name shall live forever!
FOREVER!!!

London's worthless, beaten down frail hearts
History has been made by the ink of the Devil's blade.

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