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Nile "Eat Of The Dead"

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The Highest Fulfillment of Man
Is to Become Food for the Crawling Things
That Burrow and Slither in Human Flesh
Unceasing in Mindless Hunger
Remorseless Undefiled by Reason
The Worms of the Tomb They are Pure

Their purity Elevates Them Above The Putrefying Pride of our Race

The Destiny of Man is Merely to be The Nourishment of the Worm Yet Their Excrement Bestows Higher Wisdom

From Decay Arises New Life Fill Myself with That Which Rots And I Shall be Reborn

By Writhing Upon my Belly like a Mindless Worm I Shall Rise Up in Awareness of Truth I Gnaw upon my Own Decaying Flesh And My Mind is Forever Purged Of the Corruption of Faith

Believe in Nothingness There is No Purpose in Birth No Blessedness after Death Only Oblivion

Eat of the Dead For I am Like as One who is Already Dead Eat of the Dead Lest I be Consumed by the Emptiness

Eat of the Dead

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