

## Adversarial "Churning The Storm"

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The embers in my heart glow black as the void draws  
me in deeper  
The fallacy of your world and gods feeds my anger  
again

This mockery of "being" before me  
Theses cowards absurd in their ways  
Hiding in laws and religions  
Consuming them straight to the grave

Keep the sewage you thrive in  
I'll turn my back on it's call  
And I'll watch the storm as it awakens  
Death will feast on you all

Tempest of fire burn their golden temples  
That can't be cleansed by all their holy water  
Of the filth and stench of idiocy and weakness  
The fucking remnants of their "age of reason"

Circus of hypocrisy: god-fearing fools, deny yet  
embrace their sin  
The martyrs, the masses, the leaders: not victims. Just  
pawns of their self-righteous game

Vermin you soil everything that you touch  
Spewing poison until the last breath  
Ignorance is bliss they say and cry: forgive us!  
Try and lull yourselves now that the storm is here you  
cowards  
Callous I've grown now that death comes to call  
Black-crowned in ashes you'll quiver and fall

Burn... just fucking BURN

And the embers of passion and hatred flare seething  
my blood  
As everything turns to ash never to rise up again

Arms raised to heaven a swarm in the dark bleeds  
Mouths open wide they are fed the disease

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