

## **Appalling Spawn "Apocrypthum"**

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I feel everything as a medium for satisfaction  
Of my decaying and strongly stinking desires.  
Bestiality I feel as the strongest power,  
It will not be appeared ever, it is growing still.  
And it is leading me to the unknown shores  
Of beating and dripping wet extasis...  
Rushes of extraintensive waves want to tear me  
Off from the slushing embrace of the entrails.  
... and they are rotting STILL...  
FLOWERS OF APOCRYPHUM  
Eagerly I tremble in extraterrestrial visions  
And open the doors of more and more

Repulsive chambers.  
In the nightfall magnificent flowers  
Come into flower  
From the fertile psychodung of my entity.  
... and the superlative monsters  
Of this sphere I have  
Already brought under my domination and razed  
The lair they crawled out to the ground!  
Destroyed by immense power of all exceeding will  
... however not efficiently.  
The world of APOCRYPHUM has opened  
For my eyes and I have sat on throne...

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