

Teratism

"Bloodthirst And Misanthropy"

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All of you are truly worthless
And deserve to be regarded as such.
Your stagnant minds are more like cattle.
Always needing to be lead.
And like cattle your greatest contribution
Shall be the smashing of your head.
Your cramped pen dogmas semantic bullshit.
No remorse for the gray masses.
Zealot fools and white-light clerics
You are as a disease.
Your destiny should be that
Of the flesh our steel reaves.
Sycophant so eager to believe
That you walk the only path.
Be strangled by the arrogance
That you wear around your neck.
And once again you are mistaken.
We tread the path that marches over your skulls.
Your broken fables and moral standards
Shall never still our acts of war.
Like the blind you will never see it coming.
And your eyes shall be gouged by deceit.
For you are the feeble and like all that's weak in nature
Inevitable your fall shall be.
Zealot fools and white-light clerics
You are as a disease.
Your destiny should be that
Of the flesh our steel reaves.
All of you are truly worthless
And deserve to be regarded as such.
Your stagnant minds are more like cattle.
Always needing to be lead.
For only the strong will prevail.
Now until the end of all.
And your end is nigh.
For you are like moths to the flame.
And like moths to the flame
You will burn.

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