

Teratism

"Of Barbarism And Wolves"

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We were born unto vengeance
Reaped of bestial womb
Nihilistic, antagonist, the ebbing woe
For whom the darkness consumes
Bewildered, lie the sickened minds of men
Vomiting forth their poisoned virtues
Sever the tongues of the malnourished seed
For they are the food for dogs
Let them suffer the abattoir
And answer only to claw and fang
Their subservient and cowardice hearts
Bleed beneath the talon's reign
Behold an arsenal of fevered vigor
Unrelenting and without mercy
We shall remain as conquering adversaries
Glare within the eyes of Hell
And witness a seething millennium
Reckon the adulation of beast in man
Glory be to the strident
The fierce storm bringers of demons
Bearers of the pronged crowns
Who feast amongst the wolves
"A man of knowledge might easily feel as if he were
God become animal."
Let them suffer the abattoir
And answer only to claw and fang
Their subservient and cowardice hearts
Bleed beneath the talon's reign
Behold an arsenal of fevered vigor
Unrelenting and without mercy
We shall remain as conquering adversaries

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