

## The Aphorist

### "Rebirth"

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As every drop of blood stains these sinful hands, I tear  
the innocence from your bloodstream.  
Slowly exposing your malignant intentions unto the  
foundations of this earth.  
Hand's dressed in wrath, I watch this world awaken  
from centuries of somnolence.  
Casting darkness unto the heavens.  
Infusing this world with calamities.  
And now this world shall crumble to it's foundation.  
These hands shall bring release from centuries of  
suffering.  
An infection that once coursed your veins is set in  
motion to infest and plague.  
Hand's dressed in wrath, I watch this world awaken  
from centuries of somnolence.  
Casting darkness unto the heavens.  
Infusing this world with calamities.  
This is a rebirth.  
Evoked by the darkest of blood.  
Bring the flood that wipes this place clean.

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