Through The Eyes Of The Dead "No Haven"

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I the divine
A malodorous being, no longer baptized with illusions of space and time
I the unholy deity
Shall disdain the abhorition of man

All the aeons have been revealed Now I can see the devils promise The blackest form of salvation Force fed manipulation

No longer fooled by the discrepancy painted gold for the blind to accept No longer filled with the bullshit silenced for the deaf to respect

Revel in the sickness, granted to me by the elders of plague and war Infinite power from those who bathe in misery Irrelevance will have its day Will have its day

I smell the desperation of the human race Irrefragably dying on its death bed Surely all will fail Reality will end

I am the alpha's omega
The omega's alpha
New heights of insurmountable torture shall be
revealed...
Revealed through me

The perfection of war is at hand

Blessed with salacious fortitude I am the septic sentient Virtue of the fallen is in my loins There is only one, Therefore I am

All will fail Irrefragably dying on its death bed

Surely all will fail Reality will end

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