

# Ritual Of The Depraved

Ad Hominem

Everyday eating excrements  
Kneeled your head in the bog  
Hard or soft no importance  
Taking pleasure in decadence  
Children and professional success  
You're an example for society  
But when your wife's away  
The ritual takes place in shit

Orgies with animals  
Horses, pigs, monkeys  
Everything is permitted  
Sub-humans reaching ecstasy  
Covered by the spunk of beasts in fury  
Victims of incest  
Or just in search for new emotions  
Not even a show of shame  
Enjoy the ritual of the depraved

Fetishists obsessed by leather  
With no more identity  
Nothing but objects

You're the dregs of an already dying humanity  
You're the cream of the most contemptible depravity

Feel my gun in your bloody asshole  
This will be your last suffering  
I'll no longer tolerate your sub-human deeds  
You can be proud of your deviance  
You'll never belong to my race

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You're the cream of the most contemptible depravity

Enter the ritual