

# Narcotic Angel's Terminal Apostasic Sin

Arkhn Infaustus

Out of the gutter they rise, the rats follow their God  
A child without a soul wounded from torn apart archangel glorio  
us wings  
Hypnotic purity, kneel attrition makes you closer to your inner  
God  
All born whores before God to serve Satan, with their lips mora  
lity confesses the weak  
Cunts turned to the master, goat horns profane  
All born rats to Satan, follow the sweeter sound of bathing in  
sin  
All born rats before us to reign supreme in Hell forever

Out of the dark flesh they rise, the gods follow the rats  
A God bearing a son wounded from torn apart, demons horny body  
Impious oblivion, risen from among the weak, the young dealer p  
lays and lead

The pied piper breeds another kind, another blood  
With all and without name he stands before the Lord, the grand  
beast of flesh  
Now we see, now we follow the tides of plague  
Now we hear, now we lament the sounds of pleasure

And there he stands among the crowd, the horned God sucked by t  
he whore and her son

Dark ceremonial, high whore led mass  
All f\*\*k among the dead in the nave of the black cathedral  
Communion in filth, blessings from the seminal shrine  
Thorns deep into the flesh in the nave of the black cathedral

Shaped without sensed, geometric madness, maze of the living, g  
lory from Hell  
Brain distorted, narcotic archangels, betray their God, reversa  
l reverence  
Here among the ashes of this world's morality, assembled from f  
ilth the rats become lords  
A council of foul gods in filth we believe, living under humans  
from among you now we arise