

The Devil's Arithmetic

Byzantine

I... I am your God
Outlast the sun
Science exact
Arrange my DNA recombinant
To form complete authority

Eyeless your father's led
Shameless like sows they fed you
Cattle I penetrate your fold
I desecrate you whole
My own devilization turns inside
The wick burns slow against the side
Magnify the anomaly by nourishing
The hemorrhage of the soul

Adapt to my environment
On passive wills I will anneal
Your flesh is what I mould upon
In time you will conform to the feel
Hammer upon my implement
To supplement my suffering
In time like any parasite
Discard the host after the vile feasting

I saw God in you
A fake God in you