Resuscitation Of Evilness

Convulse

Behind the black forest Centre of the rotten field There's a forgotten evil grave Concealing enormous evilness

The bones have changed to dust A coffin there never was The tombstone is knocked down God made this all properly

Six feet under lies the corpse Flesh was simmered, only skeleton was left But did they see the dissoluteness That within they religion was

All we imagine that evil is dust Like the corpse in this unconsecrated grave But Armageddon approaches all the time And when the time will reach It's turn to think, to what to believe

Humanness is your weakness Temptations are your enemies Lies are your daily vices And disbelief will be your end

Disagreeable impurity
Disproves existential adherence
Malevolence and desolation
Condemn the funeral souls

As retaliation of heathenism
Is immolation of humanity
Christian resurrection
Is only deception
Incessant morbid suffering
Dismembers humanity to despair