my soul gave birth to bleeding-purple skies my heart is steaming with deadly, soilent lust

well of furious mind made pictures of unnatural mights commanding my will moved by nameless chants and the breath of eternal mights ruling this earth cities painted in flames with the horror piling the eons of godless creations gods crashing down saint harps smashed to pieces with blasphemic rhymes

I shall deny all powers on earth for they are only nothing from nothing in real fire I bring and light to the world you live in for your souls are hopelessly lost

lowered by sin again I shall rise you fools, how small you are just in confronts to me

I decide on all of your fate resisting to all for my will is the strenghth and the power to call I arise enlightening your souls of led blackness for nothing is real lowered by sin...

nothing restrains my power of will not being a dog having to bow I am I will I create am nothing and all space and time body and soul

lowered by sin...

on wings of freedom I fly not being a bird in the skies above on through your souls I crawl not being a snake, having to crawl

power enlightens the souls of led blackness breaking your will follow the roots of power and you will be just forgotten ones