

## Feasting Angelcunts

## Dead Congregation

Trapped in this twisted  
Visionworld of yours  
You are the god and king  
(Incarnated in one)

Deprive me the disgust of eyes  
For I have no mirror in your kingdom  
The fall is harder than ever  
Drowning in this river  
That never seems to end

Gates of black open before me  
...Undead  
I am no longer your son...  
I spit in your face  
The taste of my fury  
Angelcunt whores raped

Your lifegift collapsed like blood in me  
And now this blasphemy is my offer