

Procreation Epidemic

Deathspell Omega

A plague grows, giving strength to life.
This is a miserable instinct of reproduction.
Humans beget their insects that will become Humans.
This pest and its breeders must be exterminated.

Procreation epidemic...
Satan shall destroy the weak...
A total genocide is what we seek...

Why these feeble animals persist in cloning themselves again and again?
It just means that life as a whole is senseless, thus we worship Death.

We open wide the womb of the pregnant females and brandish the dead larvae.
The human race is a piece of flesh, no soul inside, only for His servants.

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Bloody useless meat is what is left of them, never to give birth again.
Our King in Hell rejoices, proud of His earthly hordes, hailing the triumph of Death.

Sexual pleasure is glorified, its fruit being cold sperm, not pitiful infants.
To create life was their aim, to stab them all will forever be our role.