

# The Soul-slitters

Gory Blister

Red rivers of blood

Free from the chains of flesh

Dissolve and merge into

White tongues of ice

Like shreds of a sinking sun

Seeping through hanging clouds

That announce one more waking up

A new deceitful dawn

Mingled with a thick snow

Alien nails falling from space

This is the last act, the ultimate crush

The final attack of the soul-slitters

They are stings of ice

They pierce your flesh to nail your soul

All your blood flows outside

Your frozen soul will slit into a blast of

New soul-slitters

Silver spears, sharpened swords

Tearing up, lacerate

Like ants terrorized

Human being scuttle away

There is no God, or Holy deception

To save mankind from the final attack

The realm of the soul-slitters

They are stings of ice

They pierce your flesh to nail your soul

All your blood flows outside

Your frozen soul will slit into a blast of

New soul-slitters

Mankind slides away

Like a damp drop

On the smooth sweating glass of nothingness