

## An Exhalation Of Disease

Infant Annihilator

All the Blood from the bodies collects then irrigates through the  
he  
soil. It flows through the cracks of the earth then drips to the  
e  
demons below, just waiting to be unleashed by the blood of the  
chosen  
Christ. His blood shall set them free. Beneath this sacred ground lies  
the gate to their dimension, amidst the molten bowls of the earth.  
Once the chosen blood touches to their lips the gates open; our  
dimensions amalgamate, transporting them to earth to rule with  
me  
forever. Without the chains of their translucency my flesh burns  
away  
to reveal my true form as God. I am Belial; the serpent has shed his  
skin. I have deceived the world as a servant of God. With the church I  
have prepared my own throne. It was easy to fool them all with  
my  
disguise. As they looked into my eyes they never saw the serpent  
t  
beneath the surface, waiting for his moment to strike. I have brought  
forth hell to earth just to show God what it's worth. His kingdom  
om  
shall rot forever. I have no sympathy for God.