Whorespawn (Bloodline Defiled)

Infant Annihilator

Flowing through my veins is the key to my papal power: An ancie nt

bloodline; well maintained to avoid dilution. The Progenitor is the

Father of Lies. The sovereign source for this power dwells with in $\operatorname{\mathsf{me}}$ -

Inside my form. He lurks beneath my skin and stares through my eyes.

Through me he has the power to instil the re-

written doctrine to the

church. Beware the wolf in sheep skin preying on the weak. I am the

host of Satan. Parasites thriving in my blood harbour his soul in my

surrogate subjugation. My fidelity lies with he who now grows i nside

of me. I, his vicar in the physical realm, feed him innocent blood as

a sacrifice; the blood of infants and the blood of nuns. With g reat

power comes great hypocrisy. With great power comes satanic ado ration.

With great power comes great hypocrisy. With great power comes the

sacrificial blood of innocence. Beware the wolf in sheep skin p reying $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($

on the weak. Wet with this blood I'm a demigod; a flesh incarna te

vessel. In this world of flesh and blood I feel the urge to fuc $\boldsymbol{k}\text{.}$ This

endless hunger to fuck and smother is driving me to rape the nu ns. $\ensuremath{\mathsf{T}}$

feel the urge to reproduce, but the bloodline must stay intact. With

death I purify the whorespawn blood.