

The All-Consuming

Kozeljník

My (non)body's drowning down
With rotting snakes wrapped around my neck
Down to the parallel world to purify itself in your filth
Lay your hands deep down in dirt
embrace thy great Earhtfall in all its glory
for obedience to thy saviors' path is now wrecked in contrast
Carry solemn death's torch and deny yourself as a great thought
!
Praise the Oldest of all Crowns, shining bright and high again!
Flaming circles are inflicting the view, behold not, but receive
Coming silent like a cancer into every living beast
The All-consuming breath of S.A.T.A.N.