

In Abhorrence Dementia

Limbonic Art

I admire the spiritual force of evil
A pure supreme instinct in survival
Never underestimate the powers of hatred
When the blackness' overwhelming
With a hostile image against all living
The splendid visions of malignant breeding
The dominion on earth shall return to the beast
As the darkside awaits the capture and feast
With dark surrounding illusion
Possession is a passion, simplicity is intuitive
Native forces of violent misery
The soil in a mans heart is stonier
In stench of rot and sour ground
The obedient fall into cruelty
Where all arts of life shall be undone
A madness wells up in me
As I swallow the pain
In the shell of the beast
Where unbounded evil reign
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