

## Malice

## Necromantia

Greetings from the torture gardens  
paved with slabs of human flesh  
where bile from witchcraft lips  
blasts forth the blood of a new christ

Where malice holds dominion  
and specters feast on clergy's flesh  
a heretic baptist screams  
as disciples erupt in flames

the misery of ravished nuns  
by the phalliform crucifix  
souls locked in evil charms  
harbingers of the devil

Angry jackals in human masks  
who dwell in the eye of the storm  
devoured by undead sentinels  
conceived in planes out of time

Murderous lamias of the mind  
re-writing the beast's bible  
graven with demon's mockery  
inspired in the midst of nightmare

Soon comes an eclipse of the sun  
the triple faced wolf-headed god  
will reign the dreams of innocents  
and hate will win their children

In this underworld  
man is but debased whore