Ice Shaped God

Rotting Christ

Petrified shadows Malevolent motives Open the fifth gate of lent Enter to a snowy fantasmagoria Emerge from nowhere No father no mother An unnature utterus The white seas with dead fishes Without sense Feeling logic Completely cold Crystalized the riversides the hills Glacial Strength From the glacial era Torment in icefall The ice shaped god As lernaean hydra recover its plagues Throw onself into a fight Long for its predestination Opposite to the hot rays Into the propylaea of victory Adapted to human form Bodes ill for the country The fall of man