

The Scorn Torrent

Satyricon

Break down all conventional forms
And create chaos to Reinvent order
Rebel against all circles and dead ends
Fight your way with your mind set on the masses

Execute with mechanical aggression
Arrogance and extravagance
March on unapproachable
Shut out the outside pressure

Or are you too weak?
When shall they see the real darkness?
In a world where our justice is replaced by mercy
...Mercy for the inferior

The serpent's maelstrom is already here
Just waiting to be unchained
So feed the fire with the vile and let sincerity rule
Why can't you see that the armoured hostile aura is meant to Keep

You away in all your primal simplicity
(It seems like) fright procreates the downfall of the mind
Such a sin isn't it... The stagnation of it all
You must collect your instruments of battle

And protect, to emancipate that which lives within you
Rebel against the chains
Break down the embodiment of your pain
Attack with robot precision

Rise and Shine under Wings of Divinity
Now pick me up night and whirlwind
And let me ride with you
To peace of mind and nothing to Rebel