

# 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