

Black clouds have masked her image  
Filth enjoys her beauty  
Her creations  
Her mysteria

Infinity  
Deformity  
All hail the new aeon  
Cosmogenesis

Hail stagnation!

In an art form  
Too painful to feel  
She let us feel her hatred  
We are the scum  
The manifestation of destruction

For they have never given much  
For they have never  
Expressed what they feel  
In a world enlightened by scorn  
They are the ones who fear

Minor divinity  
Major pride

Commando nature  
Collects its final weapons  
With arrogance and ignorance  
...riding!