

## Seeds of the Suffering

### Suffocation

Lies, deceitful words of impatience  
Futile words of evasion

The gods that have once spoken to me  
Have abandoned me to my pre-destined state  
A state in which there are no words, is no language  
Only the language of the endless suffering

Suffering that brings me to appreciate my new found existence  
One that spawns forth a new being  
A being in which there is no appreciation for his fellow man  
to see  
Hatred and remorse unto those who have punished me  
Punishment to cold to see  
I don't see, I don't see  
One that I have once created  
Forced to change, I don't need

The path of abomination of all things

For I am now a seed, that will one day set forth a new race  
One that will cleanse my soul  
Anticipation of the weak-minded fools

One that my once beloved gods will not recognize

Race which feeds off the suffering  
As the mortals cry out their new found god

The race grows strong  
Until the day  
The day of judgement

The race grows strong  
Until the day.