

# Their Beloved Absentee

## The Black Dahlia Murder

Alpha omega I am the creator, deemer of all that shall be  
hypothesis human destruction imminent, transpiring accordingly  
alpha omega the giver and taker, the paradox of life and death  
the world is my oyster, my powers I bolster, I'll gamble 'til nothing is left  
the human invention created dissention, disrupter of poor mother earth  
for my sick entertainment, I'll ring that ole' rag squeezing her for what she's worth

lo and why they worship me their beloved absentee  
not even as their god can the answer I find

not just hands but a will  
not just hearts but could feel  
with such weight it's no wonder they've killed  
driven mad by the power I've instilled  
with the hands to create  
they could only unmake  
with the potential to love  
Man's emotion soured by hate

alpha omega, the broken and breaker, I am the one of law bereft  
how petty their prayer, an annoyance their voices, my goblet spills forth as  
I laugh  
the human invention evaded abortion, but's damned himself before his birth  
for my sick entertainment I'll lend not a nod, gawking from safety in jovial mirth

lo and why they worship me, their corrupted absentee  
though they've called me their god, there's no truth I can find

more than instinct a fire  
more than guts a desire  
with such a burden it's a shame they can't deal  
gone insane from insatiable will  
with the eyes to behold  
they only wanted a lie  
with the potential to grow unrestrained  
they cast a bullet to promptly put straight through their brains

humanity  
a notion poisoned, gone astray  
creatively paved  
their ashen ways to early graves  
like the rats they have raced  
In an endless gluttony for pain  
Oh I know that it hurts

but your sadistic voyeur of a god is entertained  
like a high heeled shoe, crushing the praying mantis form  
to the taking of life I've been desensitized, by unending waves of unfathomable automated porn  
their life is a disease, I've created the damndest of plagues  
I await now their end with a most bated breath, remorseless I am for the monster I have made

humanity

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