

The Avarice Of Man

The Red Shore

I am here
To fuck the world
As man has fucked itself
My weapon is fear and violence
I am the iconoclast
Destroying the hope of the rapture
And letting the rivers of earth flow
With fire and redemption
Hierarchies of the contents
The harbingers of control and deception
The voices behind closed curtains
Feeding the avarice of man
The avarice of man
All human kind weeps in perdition
Countless lies and betrayal
Have corrupted
The fluids of man
Stripped them of thought process
And barricaded from freedom
You have become the ears to the eyes of destruction
Your services have expired
Hierarchies of continents
The harbingers of control and deception
The voices behind closed curtains
Feeding the avarice of man
The avarice of man
The messengers and receivers
Must be destroyed
The blood of the righteous will burn
Cleansing the foundations of this place
The time has come to taste the blood of your forefathers.
Fuck