

## No Haven

### Through the Eyes of the Dead

I the divine  
A malodorous being, no longer baptized with illusions of space  
and time  
I the unholy deity  
Shall disdain the abhorition of man

All the aeons have been revealed  
Now I can see the devils promise  
The blackest form of salvation  
Force fed manipulation

No longer fooled by the discrepancy painted gold for the blind  
to accept  
No longer filled with the bullshit silenced for the deaf to res  
pect

Revel in the sickness, granted to me by the elders of plague an  
d war  
Infinite power from those who bathe in misery  
Irrelevance will have its day  
Will have its day

I smell the desperation of the human race  
Irrefragably dying on its death bed  
Surely all will fail  
Reality will end

I am the alpha's omega  
The omega's alpha  
New heights of insurmountable torture shall be revealed...  
Revealed through me

The perfection of war is at hand

Blessed with salacious fortitude  
I am the septic sentient  
Virtue of the fallen is in my loins  
There is only one, Therefore I am

All will fail  
Irrefragably dying on its death bed  
Surely all will fail  
Reality will end