

Crushing Defeat Of The Triune Godhead

Thyrane

I am the broken heart of god, non-
desirable child in the masquerade of holy fuck.
Proclaimer of the grimmest infernal ontogeny,
so take a step forward into my bacchanal feast,
'cos now im your god.

I am...embodiment of Satan, incarnation of pain, earthly unholy
est power.
Antidote against the religious dirt, and the fix in the veins o
f divinity.

I am..the way..the saviour..all that you need for...a stone on
your grave.

Satanic praise-extreme way become inured to fell the hellfire i
n it's rebellion desire.
There's nothing to stop the passion for Devil and for the carna
l sacrilege,
which give birth to your child.

I didn't need you to baptize or pray, for me you were dead fore
ver...
you are dead forever.

Do you realize my reality, in it's blasphemy...pagan cruelty.
When i look down on you, you fucking fuck, i feel sick about yo
ur way,
how you sold your soul in overprice...for nothing.