Crushing Defeat Of The Triune Godhead

Thyrane

I am the broken heart of god, nondesirable 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 unholi 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 sacriledge, 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.