

Scourging At The Pillar

Torture Killer

Lord of this world pours into my soul
I must cleanse myself, rape myself in whole
I will refuse this body, refuse this sinful shell
Preparations made, purity prevails

Enigmas of the flesh, pain threshold becomes the test
Measure your true devotion
Nine tails of flagellation, release the blood
A pool of blessings splattered, all my sins
Hanging threads of flesh I gathered

Unearthly piety through pain and dissection
Removal of the parts that cause damnation
I castrate myself for god, lord of hell, Lucifer
Pillars of consecration, burning nails of crucifixion
Watch me, Oh father, with bleeding eyes I see
A leaking torso filled with knife made cavities

For I am his picture, molested and holy
Through gouged eyes in my skull I see his glory

My doom, proclaims your praise
Through gouged eyes, through severed sights

My body, my being, beaten and flayed
My flesh is yours through tyranny and rape
His glory, majesty, with bleeding eyes I see
Accept my flesh and come into me

All amputated parts baptized into bliss
All my true perversions banished beyond this
A path of gore, orgy of salvation
Sacrificial rites of flesh through self mutilation
I drill my ears so you may speak
Without my tongue the serpent becomes weak

For I am his picture, molested and holy
Through gouged eyes in my skull I see his glory