

Chaos

Vader

Time to play - to cut off your head
Time to die - my cruelty will make you dead
Show your fear, don't escape into madness
Your rotting gutted body
Shall vanish in the maze of Death

An ablazing usurper's dream
Blasphemy to idols made in stone
Throne of might and its unseen Lord
Stars waned by the fright of Him

Shining jewels in his crown
like drops of my sacrificial blood
Ceremony of the abhorrent's deaths
Words too insane to tell

Chaos...

The pentagramic rule
Of the frigid existence
Disdainful temptation
Of an absurd resistance

Mindless decaying eyes of the dead
Observe the world with fear
Staring at the growth
Of limitless domination

Dementious, perverse lust and will
To see my Master as triumphant
Extreme of my coldful force
To bring His enemies down on knees

Cruel, irresponsible wisdom
Purity of duration in fear
Chaotic experiences of my mind
Becoming now to be distinct

Chaos...