

## 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...