

Reflecting Hateful Energy

Xasthur

Red hopelessness impaled on rocks and trees.

Fallen from cliff's edges, a cursed exit from weakened mortality.

Servants sacrificing their flesh (for soon the soul will be gone).

In the name of nothingness, abduction of your will to live.

Rat-like minions seal the trapped circle and vacant spaces (of a living hell) filled with hate.

Saviour of ruin, obsessed with your decay.

Dying eyes like blood flooded tombs.

A vampiric Christ's hateful reflection.

By a red spell is cast into the deadest of all eyes, release the chains and slash your troath.

Eternal black winter left only hate in its never-ending grasp.

The killing shadows of all it was I never lived for.

Injecting hate into despondent minds possessing your decay.

Asphyxiate upon ghastly hidden fear.