

## Vile Ritual

Zyklon

Recite the unspoken  
A manifest of the Great Self  
A solid faith in what you can accomplish  
A supreme vision of capability  
An arcane text  
Describing an outrageous test  
Too bold the modern ones would say  
You can always pray  
A vile ritual bleeding  
Like a spear of hate  
Almost like the predator's feeding  
Consolidating every man's fate  
Oh venerable ancestors  
Please grant me with my pagan fest  
I'm equal to my human contest  
May it be a fight for all the best  
Would the few of us ever accept  
A moral that is slightly trite?  
A sun that never sets is still being bright  
Small pieces of heathen soil can make any man's blood boil  
A violation of anything supreme has come into regularity in any  
scene  
Never condone the residue of human scald  
Boiling in water that is still cold  
A modern day heresy it would be in fact  
Just let me have my vile ritual intact