

CONQUERING DIVINITY

The walls of their celestial fortress, crumbling and in disrepair

Heed the verdict, the reaper calls

Conquering divinity, abdicating this wretched blight

In the realm of shadows, where light is swallowed by night eternal

Eclipsed in the veil of divine decree

A guillotine's whisper, set the spirits free

The heavens tremble, as mortals defy the soulless call

Conquering divinity, set ablaze the night sky

THE FALLEN LAMENT

As the cosmic tapestry unravels at the seams

The sentinel howl's a hymn to the abyss, beckoning bedlam

In the cryptic Abyssikataplexika, where all light dies

Realms of God and Man are maligned

Heaven weeps as Chaos Itself ascends

A dance of the damned, where all life is equalized and undone

Serpents writhe, swathed in telluric haze

The fallen lament, kingdoms disdained.

SEVERING WHAT MAKES ME HUMAN

Darkened tongues shriek heraldic prophetics

A new usurper to lay claim upon the Throne

Given themselves to all manner of grief, these are the acts of violence
made flesh

A new day dawns, hope fades from the hearts of the many

Battered and weary, yearning insatiably

A fell sun locked in a gourd blown from infernal rock,
bound to my wrist, malformed, forced fertile.

Betrothed to the heiress of the House of Wyrm;
the herd of man squirm, loathing existence

****APOTHEOTIC APOTEMNOPHILIA****

Limb by limb, I dance with death, all in vain

Drawn closer to my Divine Design, faltering through pain

To mutilate oneself, sacred heresy

Longing to eviscerate the immortal coil, ascend beyond the strife

In the rhapsody and ecstasy of transfiguration, I embrace the afterlife

Limb by limb, flesh for flesh, I dance with death

All in vain, I long to end this immortal coil and ascend beyond the
strife

****ENTOMBED WITHIN THE INFINITE PANOPTICON****

Entombed within the infinite panopticon,

A celestial prison, where souls are called forth

In the cosmic gaze, where time is spun into unfathomable complexities

As the dissonance subsides, and silence crawls

The echoes linger within these unhallowed halls

In the tomb of cacophonic sounds

A requiem for the lost, forever bound

Heed the soulless call

As grace descends with the fall of the cosmic curtain

Entombed within this infinite space

The panopticon bellows a thunderous song

It echoes within this Tomb of Eternity, where we truly belong

GUTTED \& CORPSED

Gutted and corpsed, flesh torn, painting a canvas of despair

Winds of Serration blow cold through halls of abyssic gloom

Wailing echoes and agonal breathing betwixt verses of morbidity

Mutilated sovereign laid bare on the rotted plinth

A great coward brought to his knees, gutted to bear the Lilith Seed

HEAVEN'S EMPTY HALLS

Paralytikus rising, from the subterranean core

An anthem for the damned, forevermore

In the labyrinth of chaos, all that is lost is not found

A menagerie of flesh symphonies, morbidly profound

Behold the sentinel of the Astral Plane

A prisoner to the stars, his sanity long since wanes

Like spit to the cosmic wind

****HURT BEYOND HEALING****

The blade serenades with a morose lullaby

Scars run deep, etched in every breath

A wounded spirit, dancing on the edge of death

Battered and broken, left writhing and reeling

A heart in ruin, this is a hurt beyond healing

Yet in the echoes, a glimmer of the feeling

Love once cherished, now lost

****ABYSSIKATAPLEXIKA \& VILE VERSES N/A****

****FORGED IN THE BLACKEST REACHES OF BLASPHEMY****

A covenant with the shadows, forged in the blackest reaches of blasphemy

They dare not reveal the grotesqueries beneath, sacrilege and heresy

These thoughts are the lifeblood flowing through their twisted canals

In the depths of the Stygian Kaocean

Paralytikus dove headlong, descending the million fathoms

His fists struck the mantle like an anvil, the core of existence
trembles

From this, the Tools of Scorn and Sorrow were forged

Conquering divinity through will and hate.